The Courier-Journal.

VOL. 33—WHOLE NO. 1,285. LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1871 NEW SERIES NO. 1

WEEKLY EDITION.

FOREIGN.

State of Affairs in Paris and Rome—The Orleans Princes and Thiers—The Prussian Military System Adopted by France.

The Orleanist Princes.

PARIS, June 26.—The Figaro says the Orleans Princes will proceed to Frohsdorff, where they will await the decision of the country in silence.

The Constitutionnel urges the electors to ratify the policy of President Thiers without amendment.

VERSAILLES, June 26.—La Verite says that, fearing detection, Communists and workmen appear to have decided to refrain from voting.

M. Persigny declines to stand for the Assembly from the department of the Loire. The government has received favorable accounts as to the prospects of its supporters in the elections.

The Communists of Paris are quiet, but their organization is kept up.

Prussian Military System Adopted by France.

PARIS, June 27.—The Prussian army corps system has been adopted by France.

Pio Nono to the French.

VERSAILLES, June 27.—The Pope, in his reply to the address of sympathy from the French Catholics, praises the zeal they exhibit in the cause of the Church and of himself. He denounces liberal Catholicism as an evil as formidable as revolution or the Commune.

President Thiers has issued a decree providing for the establishment of a legion of mobilized gens d'armes, to maintain order in Versailles. The legion is to be composed o a squadron of cavalry and eight companies o infantry.

BERLIN, June 27.—The Emperor William has decreed the dissolution of the present army combinations in France, and the formation of all the German troops in that country into one combination called the army of occupation of France, to which General Manteuffel is appointed commander.

The Orleanist Princes and Thiers.

The Count de Paris arrived to-day, and will call on Thiers to-morrow. He has sent Estancelin to Frohsdorf to make arrangements for the visit of De Chartres to Paris, and fix a date when both princes may have an interview with Thiers.

A state dinner will be given by Thiers to-morrow after the grand review at Long Champs. All the Generals and Colonels have been invited. Bourbaki will probably be present.

The police have arrested many girls in the cafes, two hundred of whom were taken into custody yesterday.

HAVRE, June 28.—Gambetta has accepted the nomination to the Assembly in the department of the Lower Seine.

In the Assembly yesterday Audeffet presented a report respecting the contracts made during the war, which accuses several persons of enormous malversations. The late French Consul at New York, Victor Place, is especially charged with corruption in office.

The new loan has been covered; and the subscription lists have been closed. The amount desired has been subscribed for several times over; even peasants and servants have invested their savings in the loan.

PARIS, June 29.—The Bonapartist pamphlets are mainly addressed to and intended for effect among ignorant laborers, and, to a great extent, devoted to the praise of the imperial generosity to the Catholic Church.

The Democrats are hopelessly divided. The Communists are still placarding Paris with proclamations. One secret press has been seized.

Another Franco-German fight recently broke out in Strasbourg. Even women were engaged in it, and poured hot water on the enemy. Arrests were made and quiet restored.

The Havre Chamber of Commerce has sent a protest to the Assembly against customs duties. Thiers has intimated that treaties with foreign powers must be modified owing to the altered circumstances of France.

Formidable Strike in Wales.

LONDON, June 27.—The miners on a strike in South Wales now number 9,000, and there seems to be no present prospect of a settlement of their difficulty with the companies.

Sheffield Over a Subterranean Fire.

A subterranean fire is known to be raging at Sheffield, and fears are entertained that it is an old colliery which extends to the very center of the town.

WAR IN THE EAST.

Retaliatory Measures Taken by the American Naval Forces Against the Coreans—The Killed and Wounded.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 28.—The following was received at the Navy Department this evening:

COREA, June 13, 1871.—To the Secretary of the Navy: The Coreans not apologizing for their treacherous attack, on the 10th we landed on Kang Noe, and took and destroyed the lower fort and its munitions. On the 11th we took another fort, and then stormed and captured a stronghold. Five forts have been taken. The troops which defended them are reported as numbering 11,000. There was desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the citadel. The ordinance was destroyed—481 pieces, principally small brass pieces, very many small arms, and 50 flags were taken. We counted 243 dead Coreans around the citadel. We had three killed. They were the gallant Lieut. McKee, who was the first inside the citadel, and was killed with a bullet and spear, marine Dennis Karnahan, and landsman Seth Allen. Our nine wounded are all out of danger and doing well.

(Signed) JNO ROGERS,
Commodore U. S. N.

LONDON, June 28.—The British foreign office has received the following dispatch:

SHANGHAI, June 28.—The American expedition has gained a victory over the Coreans, on King Hoa Island. The Corean stronghold was captured and destroyed. The Coreans made a desperate defense, losing five hundred killed and wounded. The loss of the Americans was one officer and two men killed and one wounded.

The Antics of Two Sisters in Illinois Under the Influence of a Beldame and Her Cat.

CHICAGO, June 27.—The town of Frankfort Perry county, Illinois, is greatly excited over what the citizens regard as a clear case of witchcraft, recently developed in the vicinity of that town. Two young ladies, daughters of James Williams, are the victims. It has been thought by the neighbors for some time past that something was wrong with the girls, and a few days since a physician was called to visit them, but he failed to discover the difficulty. Since that time immense crowds have visited the girls, averaging from fifty to one hundred each night. They are perfectly sane during the day, but at the approach of night they become frenzied and uncontrolable, performing feats that would put first-class acrobats to shame; scaling the house they will dance and gyrate on the comb of the roof with perfect ease and impunity, uttering at the same time the most hideous and frenzied screams. Very frequently while performing such feats they fall perfectly rigid with spasms, but they never fall off, however near the eaves they may be. During the day, at which time they are perfectly sane, they seem modest and reserved. The spell comes upon both at nearly the same time, generally during twilight when they both break into a run. They always run north in the direction of the house of a lady, who they say has bewitched them. These spells are put upon them, they say, on account of their telling something that she forbade them to do, and that she and a cat are with them on their house-top dance. Their conversation, when laboring under these spells, is in an unknown tongue. They catch and eat all the flies they can get hold of until nausea is produced, when they both vomit at the same time. What one does the other does at the same time—they seem to be moved by one controlling power.

A Story Equal to Monte Christo.

[Chicago Tribune California Letter.]

Alvinza Hayward is the hero of a story equal to "Monte Christo." He is a Vermonter, who operated with a man named Chamberlaine in a gold lead which was full of indications, but yielded nothing tangible. Chamberlaine at last went away disconsolate, giving Hayward all his interest. The latter worked at the thing for months, and was buried deeper and deeper in the ground, but at last his family were next to starving; all his laborers left him, and he knew of no friend in the world except Chamberlaine.

"My God!" he said to this man, who had meantime been engaged in stock-raising. "I am on the verge of this great strike. I know it. Can't you give me a little money?"

Chamberlaine had been on the verge himself several times, and he shook his head sadly. But he had $3,000, his all, buried under a hay-stack near by, and he went and dug it up.

"Take it, old fellow," he said, with California heartiness; "do your best!"

With this money Hayward recommenced, and he had worked until it was all spent, and his men were reduced to a bag of beans for nourishment, when to the gloom of hope the precious ore blazed suddenly up; the Amador mine was the richest in the world. When this mine was paying $40,000 a month, Hayward made over to his friend one perfect third of it. Chamberlaine retired upon $1,500,000, and moved East to educate his children, Hayward buying back the whole. Finally, even Hayward grew tired, and he sold out the mine to a stock company, of which Gen. Colton is President. The mine will make $450,000 net this year, and Colton said last week:

"The Amador mine will hold out longer than we will!"

☞ Old fogies in Connecticut lament because no longer is to be heard the drum-beat at sheriff sales, the Legislature having done away with a custom that originated in the good old times when all public meetings were summoned by the tap of the drum.

☞ A Belfast gentleman wears an old-fashioned silver fourpence attached to his watch chain, in affectionate remembrance of the time when it was an equivalent for a square, honest drink of old cognac.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE Sultan of Turkey is said to have such a passion for billiards that he frequently rises at 2 o'clock in the morning, and insists on finishing some game he has in his mind.

PRINCE NAPOLEON, who is said to be worth at least 20,000,000 francs, talks of coming to America to spend the remainder of his days, having despaired of the future of France.

THE collection of skulls from the battle-fields of the Franco-Prussian war is mentioned by a German writer as an opportune means of adding to our knowledge of ethnology. He urges particularly the importance of obtaining a good series of skulls of Turcos and other African tribes represented in the French army.

THE spoken language of China so differs in every separate province that people living within a hundred miles can no more understand each others' dialect than an Englishman can understand a Spaniard. The Mandarin or court dialect is more common than any other, and is used at the capital and among officials throughout the empire.

IT is said that the charred remains of between 200 and 300 human beings are lying under the debris of the burnt Hotel de Ville, of Paris, but whether these are the bones of Communists who were unable to escape from the conflagration that they themselves had caused, or of prisoners whom the Commune had confined in the hotel, and whom it left to their fate, is a matter of conjecture.

A PARIS correspondent tells this story: A boy of thirteen, found fighting, was taken to be shot. He took a silver watch from his pocket and cried out: "Captain, do let me take this first to a friend across the street; I borrowed it." "Oh! you scamp," said the officer, "I understand—you want to run off." "My word of honor, I will come back again," said the boy, and the captain, seeing it was a child, was only too glad to get rid of him. In ten minutes the boy came back and took his stand with his face to the wall. "Here I am, fire!" Does Roman history tell us anything braver? The captain boxed the little hero's ears and ordered him never to show his face there again. They could not fire on him.

A PARIS legal journal gives details of the arrest of Rochefort. It says: "The train stopped at Meaux, a station about ten miles from Paris. An officer came to the carriage door and asked the passengers for their passports, or Government papers. 'My papers,' said Rochefort, calmly, 'I did not know they were necessary, but if you give me a pen and paper I will write at once to Paris for them.' 'Certainly, sir; if you will follow me you will have what you require.' Rochefort followed the officer, who placed him at a table, when he wrote as follows: 'My dear Colombel. I am asked at the Meaux station for my papers; oblige me by sending immediately what will establish my identity. Henri Max.' The writer was about to seal his letter when the officer said: 'Pardon me; I am obliged to take cognizance of what you write.' 'Oh! willingly, read.' The officer took the letter and read it. 'All right,' said he, 'but why do you sign Henri Max when your name is Henri Rochefort?' The Count turned pale and appeared troubled. The police officer immediately declared him to be under arrest, and, placing handcuffs on him, brought him to Versailles."

THE TURF.

Meeting Over the Mystic Course.

BOSTON, June 27.—The June meeting of the Mystic Park at Medford began to-day, with a good attendance. There were three trots. The first race was for a purse of one thousand, for horses that had never beaten three minutes; six hundred dollars to the first, three hundred to the second and one hundred to the third horse, and was won by young Heatherbloom, Eaton Boy second, and Ella Ellwood third. Time—2:33, 2:32, 2:32.

The second race was for a purse of $1,500, for horses that have never beaten 2:26; $1,000 for the first, $350 to the second and $150 to the third horse; was won by Nonesuch, Bradley second and Belle Strickland third. Time, 2:27¼, 2:27, 2:26.

The third race was for a purse of $1,000 for horses that have never beaten 2:40, and was won by Susie. Time, 2:32, 2:30, 2:31.

BOSTON, June 28.—George Woodruff, the oldest trainer and driver of trotting horses in the world, was killed this morning by being struck by a locomotive as he was crossing the railroad track near Beacon Course.

BOSTON, June 28.—At the Mystic Park to-day, the first race, for a purse of $1,000, horses never beaten in 2:31, six hundred dollars to the first, three hundred to the second, and one hundred to the third horse, was won by Royal John, Bay Whalebone second and Lydia Thompson third. Time, 2:28¼, 2:26¼, 2:28¼, 2:27¼, 2:29.

The second race, for four-year-olds, was won by Idol Girl. Time, 2:47½, 2:47½, 2:49.

The race for horses never beaten in 2:23 was withdrawn.

The judges' stand was draped in mourning, in respect to the memory of the veteran horse trainer Geo. Woodruff.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 28.—Nearly two hundred horses have arrived at the Long Branch course, and are now in training. S. O. B. Ward and Drain's stables, of St. Louis, arrived to-day.

THE TIGER.

Faro in 1731—A List of Old-Time Gaming-house Officers.

The general belief that faro is a modern form of gambling, peculiar to this country, is altogether a mistake. Faro can boast an antiquity which would confer respectability on any less degrading pursuit. Two hundred years ago it was the fashionable vice of the young "bloods" of the English metropolis, and soon assumed the infamous character at the public tables of London which it has at this day in New York. The following "list of officers established in the most notorious gaming-houses" is extracted from The Daily Journal, published in London, of January 9, 1731, and has its exact counterpart in the list of officials employed at present in the gambling hells of New York:

1. A Commissioner, always a proprietor, who looks in of a night; and the week's account is audited by him and two other proprietors. 2. A Director, who superintends the room. 3. An Operator, who deals the cards at a cheating game called faro. 4. Two Crowpees, who watch the cards and gather the money from the bank. 5. Two Puffs, who have money given them to decoy others to play. 6. A Clerk, who is a check upon the puffs to see that they sink none of the money given them to play with. 7. A Squib is a puff of lower rank, who serves at half-pay salary while he is learning to deal. 8. A Flasher, to swear how often the bank has been stript. 9. A Dunner, who goes about to recover money lost at play. 10. A Waiter, to fill out wine, to snuff candles and attend the gaming-room. 11. An Attorney, a Newgate solicitor. 12. A Captain, who is to fight any gentleman who is peevish for losing his money. 13. An Usher, who lights gentlemen up and down stairs, and gives word to the porter. 14. A Porter, who is generally a soldier of the Foot Guards. 15. An Orderly man, who walks up and down the outside of the door to give notice to the porter and alarm the house at the approach of the constable. 16. A Runner, who is to get intelligence of the Justices meeting. 17. Link-boys, coachmen, chairmen, or others, who bring intelligence from the Justices meeting, or of the constables being out, at half-a-guinea reward. 18. Common bail, affidavit-men, ruffians, bravadoes, assassins, cum multis aliis.

Beard's System of Horse-Stealing.

A correspondent of the Lynchburg (Va.) News, writing from Rockbridge county, says: "Lucien Beard and band are on the war-path, as I write. His modus operandi of horse-stealing is thus: There are stands or stations, about thirty miles apart, from North west and Southwest Virginia to North Carolina and South. The stands are generally situated in out-of-the-way places, on abandoned roads, and kept by men ostensibly engaged in some other business. A horse is stolen and rapidly run, at night, from 'stand to stand' until out of the State, and then sold. Lucien Beard is 'Head Center,' and controls all the movements and property of the gang and makes regular and fair division of spoils after the campaign closes. He has numerous 'strikers' who go over the country on foot, pretending to be looking for work, but really spying out good stock for the mounted men to pounce upon at night. Several of them preceded the gang through this county, on their way, they reported, to get work on the C. and O. R. R. The people should be on their guard against these 'tramps,' for they are all members of the band and carry a full equipment of burglar's tools to use as occasion may demand."

A Horrible Case.

[From the Hartford Times.]

Dr. Bunce, of Glastonbury, has in charge a horrible case, in the person of a woman who seems destined, if not soon cured, to illustrate in her own person the shocking fate of King Herod. The woman, who is of a scrofulous habit and constitution, has been under treatment, for one ailment or another, for a period of twelve or fourteen years. Recently an abscess appeared on the side of one leg, below one knee, and from it issued a large live worm. Yesterday, from another painful abscess on her neck, just above the clavicle, another large and disgusting-looking worm with four feet came forth. There is much pain and some swelling in the patient's right side. The doctor is of opinion that what has already been developed of these living inhabitants of a living body is but the beginning of what is to follow. He brought the exhibition of the case to this city.

The Indianapolis Sentinel of Wednesday has the following: "The bumper of the engine attached to the incoming passenger train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis road, Tuesday forenoon, was ornamented with two sheep, who were quietly standing there, apparently much impressed with the surroundings. It appears that while crossing Illinois State, the engine ran into a flock, killing fourteen and depositing two others as above. Finding the sheep still on the bumper on arriving at the first station, the employes secured them with a string and so kept them until arrival here. They were to be taken back in the same manner to the point where first picked up, and there set at liberty. A report is current that the engine, at the scene of the sheep disaster, also killed a man, two horses and four cows; all within a few feet of each other. The report, however, could not be traced to a definite source, and very probably is erroneous."

At Baltimore, Md., a palatial residence for paupers—the "Bayview Asylum"—has been constructed at a cost of about $700,000.

CHASE TALKING.

What He Thinks of the "New Departure" and Vallandigham.

"SURE TO GO ON."

[Herald Cincinnati Letter.]

Years ago, when Salmon P. Chase came to Cincinnati, his reception was of that character which is always given a man whom the people recognize as a leader. He was received with proper honors at the railroad depot. His rooms at the hotel were constantly overrun with visitors, and he was always given an opportunity to address the masses. The times have changed. Mr. Chase, with the additional honors of Chief Justice upon him, comes and goes, and nobody seems to take particular notice of him. The local newspapers announce his arrival in the city column, just as they would the arrival of a corn doctor or some traveling mountebank. As late as 1868 there was such a thing in this State as "Chase Republicans;" but they have well nigh ceased to exist, and now you can scarcely get a man to confess that he ever was a "Chase Republican." During his recent visit here, the Chief Justice kept himself very retired. After staying a few days at the hotel, he accepted the hospitalities of a rich retired merchant a few miles from the city. Here he remained in comparative seclusion, seeing only a few old personal friends, and consulting with Wash. McLean and some of the leaders of the "new departure" movement.

Your correspondent, having known the Chief Justice in other and more prosperous days, was favored with an interview. It was just after breakfast, and I found Mr. Chase reading the morning papers. He is greatly changed in appearance. His figure is still tall, erect, and commanding, but he has grown so thin that his clothes seem to hang loosely upon him. They look as if they had been made for another man. His large, expressive eyes are sunken in his head, and, with his heavy, shaggy eyebrows, he reminds you of Daniel Webster in his riper years. There is a visible nervousness of manner about the Chief Justice which makes you feel anything but comfortable in his presence, and yet when he talks he seems quite at ease.

"How is your health, Mr. Chief Justice?" I said, as we shook hands.

"Pretty good," he replied, with an effort at cheerfulness; "that is, better than it has been." After a few seconds' hesitation, he said: "I am so much in the habit of saying that my health is good that I sometimes forget that I have been an invalid and am only just recovering. Still I am much better than I have been, and I hope this summer to regain my wonted strength."

"You are on your way to Michigan," I said, "for your health?"

"Yes, I am going to try some springs there that have been recommended to me very highly. They are reported to possess great efficacy."

Here the Chief Justice fell into a sort of reverie. After staring at vacancy a few minutes, he suddenly recollected himself, and inquired what the news was.

"The absorbing news here," I replied—"seems to be the sudden and tragic death of Vallandigham."

"Yes, that was very sad, indeed. Just at this time, I think, it is unfortunate. Vallandigham was a man of great ability, and of undoubted courage. Even when I had occasion to differ with him politically (which I am free to say I do not now), I always admired his courage. There are few of our public men who possess this quality in a greater degree."

"Do you think Vallandigham's death will have any serious effect upon the 'new departure' movement, of which he was the authors?"

"No, sir, I do not. That is sure to go on until it covers the whole country. I don't remember any political movement that has made so deep an impression upon parties, and upon the country, as the one which may be said to have been inaugurated by Mr. Vallandigham. Had he lived it would naturally have given him great influence, not only with the Democracy, but with the honest, thinking men of all parties; for this movement, I think, commends itself to the best men in the Republican party, as well as the Democratic."

"I have heard some Republicans, Mr. Chief Justice, say that had Vallandigham lived he would probably have come over to the Republican organization. What do you think of it?"

"Oh, no, that's a great mistake. All the Republicans he wanted would have come over to him. There would have been no occasion for him going to them. Mr. Vallandigham fortunately discovered what many Republicans had been looking for—a platform upon which the honest, patriotic men of both parties could come together." After a brief silence the Chief Justice added thoughtfully, "It is only a question of time."

"Then you think some of the Republicans will join the 'new departure' movement?"

"Well, yes; I think they will. It looks to me like the nucleus of a new party. There are a great many people who are dissatisfied with both parties. They are anxious for a different order of things. The war is over and the people want peace. The Republican party, or at least some of its leaders, seem bent upon perpetuating the memories of the war and thus keeping alive the feeling of hatred and sectionalism which engendered it. This is destructive of the best interests of both sections. Some of the Democrats, on the other hand, refuse to accept the results of the war, but I don't believe their numbers are formidable at all."

"It seems Jeff Davis, Aleck Stephens, Bob Toombs and a few men of that class in the South are unwilling to accept the situation."

At first the Chief Justice made no reply to this statement, but after awhile he said:

"Davis has been acting very foolishly of late in making speeches. I rather think he has been misrepresented to some extent by the reporters, but he would have done better to have pursued the course he did at first and have refused to make speeches. Davis, Stephens and Toombs represent but a small class of the Southern people. I believe the masses of them accept the results of the war in good faith. You see some of the most influential of the Southern newspapers repudiate the utterances of these men."

"What effect will the 'new departure' movement have upon the election of President in 1872?"

"I should think it would have a very great influence upon that election. A great deal, of course, depends upon the candidates and the platforms. If the Democrats nominate a good man, who will command the popular confidence, and place him upon the 'new departure, platform, he will, I think, stand a good chance of being elected. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican party. Many people who are anxious for peace believe that we cannot have peace between the North and the South while the Republican party remains in power. Before the harmony between the two sections is restored there must be general amnesty proclaimed, Now, while there are a number of prominent men in the Republican party—men like Greeley and Butler—who favor general amnesty, the mass of the leaders of the party are against it. You remember last winter how Congress refused to pass an amnesty bill?"

"The Republicans seem to be concentrating upon Grant as their candidate; what will the Democrats do?"

"I don't know. There are a number of good men whose names have been mentioned, any one of whom would make an able President. I suppose the Republicans will renominate Grant. They don't seem to have any great number of available candidates."

"They think Grant is their strongest man?"

"Well, so he is, I suppose; and yet I understand there is considerable opposition among some of the Republicans to his renomination."

"The Republicans lay a great deal of stress upon the fact that he has collected the revenue, paid off the debt, and settled the Alabama question."

"The Secretary of the Treasury, I think, deserves quite as much credit for collecting the revenue and paying off the debt as the President. Governor Boutwell has been very fortunate in his management of the Treasury. But, after all, it is the people who pay off the debt. They would do it as readily with any other man in the White House as Gen. Grant. To be sure his friends gave him the credit of it, but the people deserve the praise."

The Chief Justice went on to speak of the political campaign in this State, and expressed the highest opinion of both the candidates.

Bible Revision.

TORONTO, ONT., June 26.—A motion was adopted in the Toronto Diocesan Synod in favor of taking steps by which the concurrence of the Irish and Scottish churches, the Colonial church, and Protestant Episcopal church in the United States might be obtained for the work of revising the English version of the Bible, now going on under the authority of the Canterbury Convention.

☞ A man near Oswego has invented a potato-bug trap. It is made of zinc, some four feet long and two feet wide, fashioned like a tray, with one side two and a half feet high and the other four inches. The front end is opened and the rear end closed. It is drawn by means of a rope through the rows. An attendant walks along the low side of the trap and with a stick or broom sweeps the insects into the tray. They are gathered from the hills with the rapidity at which a man can walk.

☞ Millard Fillmore presided at a recent meeting of the bar of Erie county, N. Y., and apologized for the brevity of his address by saying it had been so long since he had spoken in public that he felt somewhat like the aged prisoner released from the Bastile, who had been confined so long that he had lost the use of his limbs, and consequently his steps were hesitating and unsteady.

☞ There was received at the postoffice in Reading, Pennsylvania, last week a consignment of Italian bees, which were being forwarded to a person on the Reading and Columbia railroad. They were confined in a contrivance resembling a mouse-trap, consisting of a square block of wood with an auger-hole bored through it. A thin wire seive placed over each aperture constituted the windows of this miniature prison-house.

☞ A correspondent of the Bangor Whig writes that a horse and a cow had a pitched battle Sunday in a field. The cow hooked the horse, making a wound four inches in length; the horse kicked the cow in the head, instantly killing her.

☞ A Washington man ignorantly displayed a Confederate flag among some bunting which he borrowed to decorate his house with in honor of the Pope's anniversary. It caused some excitement, and he hurriedly took it down.

WASHINGTON AND LEE COLLEGE.

Interesting Exercises—Address of Hon. J. W. Taylor—List of the Honors Awarded.

THE TOMB OF GEN. LEE.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

LEXINGTON, VA., June 22d, 1871.

We can give only a bird's eye view of what has been, perhaps, the most brilliant "Commencement Day" ever witnessed at this time-honored institution. The scene, as one looked out from the platform, was indeed inspiring. Dignity, age, wisdom, youth, beauty, and manly hope were there; and the gay costumes of the belles, the neat attire of the students, the gray uniform of the cadets, and the fluttering ribbons, rosettes and sashes blended pleasantly together, and formed a picture worth coming a long way to see. The diplomas were conferred by Gen. Custis Lee, in words as few as fit. The addresses of Mr. T. I. Bartlette, of La.; M. Matthews, of Tenn., and the valedictory of Mr. D. L. Wilson, of Va., were all very admirable. The following is the list of "distinguished proficients," degree men, etc.:

CERTIFICATES OF DISTINGUISHED PROFICIENCY.

Certificates of distinguished proficiency, with the title of Distinguished Proficient, are conferred upon students who complete with distinction the entire course of study in any school, or complete subject therein.

School of Latin—F G Buford, Tenn; S H Chester, Ark; T P Grasty, Ky; H B Ferguson, Ala; R D Haislip, Ark; W D Johnson, Ark; L Rust, Va; W H Tayloe, Ala.

School of Greek—T I Bartlette, La; H B Ferguson, Ala; R D Haislip, Ark; W D Johnson, Ark; R J Richey, Texas; W Spiller, Ala.

School of Modern Languages—I. French—G A Dazey, Tenn; J H Dunwody, Ga; E A Gomez, La; I J Kernan, La; J Kruttschnitt, La; A Ledoux, France; E G Logan, Ky; E Montgomery, N Y; F Montgomery, N Y; H Pickles, La; T S Purdie, Va; R J Richey, Texas; W Spiller, Ala; W H Tayloe, Ala; M N Wisdom, La.

II. German—T I Bartlette, La; G A Dazey, Tenn; R D Haislip, Ark; A Ledoux, France; G W Owens, Ga; W Spiller, Ala; W D Vinson, S C.

School of English Language and Literature—I. English—T I Bartlette, La; W Boyle, Iowa; G Crawford, Ala; R L Hicks, Ga; J W Lee, Ky; W T McCutchan, Va; M Mathews, Tenn; F H Mitchell, Ga; G W Owens, Ga; H Pickles, La; W D Postal, Tenn; L Rust, Va; W Spiller, Ala; E W Terhune, Texas; W D Vinson, S C; S K Winn, Ga. II. Literature—T I Bartlette, La; H Farrar, La; S R Fisher, Texas; J A Kirkpatrick, Va; E G Logan, Ky; J L Logan, Va; L Rust, Va; M N Wisdom, La.

School of Moral Philosophy—J T Anderson, Ky; T I Bartlette, La; E P Clarke, Mo; T I Connella, Ala; S R Fisher, Texas; F W Lewis, Va; E G Logan, Ky; W T McCutchan, Va; M Mathews, Tenn; A S Moffett, Va; J Rainer, N C; F H Somerville, Va; H S Yerger, Tenn.

School of History—T I Bartlette, La; S R Fisher, Texas; M N Wisdom, La; J W Lee, Ky; J L Logan, Va.

School of Mathematics—T I Bartlette, La; J C Calhoun, Ala; W M Dunlap, Va; H B Ferguson, Ala; R L Hicks, Ga; W F Hogue, Ala; S T Moreland, La; E F Officer, Ark; W Saville, Va; W D Vinson, S C.

School of Chemistry—W J Bennett, S C; J C Calhoun, Ala; G A Dazey, Tenn; Desha, C, Ky; W D Jenkins, Miss; C N Meriwether, Ky; E F Officer, Ark; W H Shields, Miss; C P Wilkinson, La.

School of Law and Equity—Junior Class—L Desha, Jr, Ky; Wm Fulton, Ala; J A Kirkpatrick, Va; E B Kruttschnitt, La; J A Lacy, Mo.

DEGREES.

I. PROFESSIONAL DEGREES.

Civil Engineer—Wm J Bennett, S C; Wm M Dunlap, Va.

Bachelor of Law—A Hunter Boyd, Va; Samuel McCormick, Va; Peyton D English, Ark; Eugene C McDonald, Ark; John Fletcher, Ark; Stephen L Mestrezat, Pa; Gilbert B Gibson, Va; Wm L Prather, Texas; John Green, Ark; John W Ryals, Va; A Coray Houston, W Va; James B Stubbs, Texas; Richard M Johnson, Ind; J Randolph Tucker, Jr, Va; George K Macon, Va; John S Vanmeter, Ky; Wm B McChesney, Va.

II. ACADEMIC DEGREES.

Bachelor of Philosophy—Frank Roane, Va.

Bachelor of Science—Wm. M. Dunlap, Va.

Bachelor of Arts—Edward P. Clarke, Mo., Robert H. Fleming, Va., W. W. Gray, Tenn., Frank W. Lewis, Va., Marion Mathews, Tenn., Wm. T. McCutchan, Va., Frank Roane, Va., Daniel L. Wilson, Va.

Master of Arts—Talbot I Bartlette, La.

HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

Resident Master—Talbot I. Bartlette, La.

Honorary Scholarships—By the President: F. G. Buford, Tenn. In the Schools of Latin, Greek and Mathematics—Frank Field, Mo.; G. L. Morton, Ky. In the Schools of Applied Mathematics, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry—E. F. Officer, Ark. In the Schools of Modern Languages, History, English, and Moral Philosophy—Emmett G. Logan, Ky.

ROBINSON PRIZE, MEDALS.

In the schools of Latin, Greek and Mathematics—W. D. Vinson, S. C.

In the schools of Applied Mathematics, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry—William J. Bennett, S. C.

In the schools of Modern Languages, English, History and Moral Philosophy—Samuel R. Fisher, Texas.

MR. TAYLOR'S ADDRESS.

Hon. J. W. Taylor, of Alabama, spoke for a little over two hours to an audience that had been sitting three hours when he began, and we can pay him no higher compliment than to say that the audience listened with unbroken attention to the end, and were enthusiastic in their approbation of his noble speech.

When he concluded, Commodore Maury went across the platform, gave him a cordial grasp of the hand, and "desired as a Southern man to thank him for his address."

The proposition of Mr. Taylor to convert this institution into a grand Lee Memorial University excites, of course, great interest and attention. The proposition did not originate here, but with a distinguished citizen of a distant State who has never been in any way connected with this institution, and has no local interest to subserve and no prejudices to gratify.

The Board of Trustees have appointed an able and judicious committee to consider the whole question, and call a meeting of the board at any time they may think it desirable.

Your correspondent has conversed a great deal with judicious friends of the University, and the feeling in reference to the matter seems to be about this: They have been trying to carry out the plans of General Lee for the enlargement of the institution, and are encouraged to believe that it is now on a firm basis of prosperity and success, which rests on the merits of the University irrespective of its association with the honored name of Lee. They are perfectly willing to stand before the public on merit alone.

If, however, the people of the country should see a fitness and propriety in making their institution a Memorial University, and thus honor the memory of Lee while enlarging their own sphere of usefulness, they will, of course, rejoice in the decision and cheerfully undertake the work.

The Society of Alumni have elected as orator for the next commencement Prof. T. T. Eaton, of Murfreesboro, Tenn. Mr. Eaton is one of the younger alumni, but is fast winning a reputation as an orator.

GENERAL LEE'S TOMB.

Hundreds of people visited on yesterday the tomb of Lee, which is in the basement of Lee Chapel. The neat marble slab which covers the vault, the simple inscription ("Robert Edward Lee—Born Jan. 18, 1807—Died October 12th, 1870"), the railing of black walnut (the posts capped with marble), and the decorations of flowers, evergreens and immortelles, impressed every one with the exceeding good taste with which everything had been arranged. But we had opportunity on yesterday of judging what the tomb will be when the design of the Memorial Association is carried out. Valentine, the gifted young sculptor, had placed near the tomb his model in plaster of the sarcophagus which the Lee Memorial Association propose to place over the grave. It represents General Lee as asleep in his nightly bivouac beneath the stars, his military cloak around him and one hand lightly resting upon the sword which lies at his side. The face is copied from the bust which Valentine made just a few months before General Lee's death, and which has been pronounced by family and friends a speaking likeness. The posture is easy and graceful (just the position in which the old hero used to sleep), the couch on which it rests is inscribed with the coat of arms of Virginia and other appropriate devices.

In a word, the model is a grand triumph of art, and has elicited the most unbounded expressions of enthusiastic approval. When the plaster shall have given place to the pure marble and the plans of the association for remodeling the room shall have been carried out it will be a memorial worthy of the great chieftain, entitled to take rank with the finest similar works in the world, and will place the name of Edward Valentine alongside of the great masters. The executive committee of the Memorial Association have adopted the model and directed its execution.

But we are writing too long a letter, and have not left ourselves space to speak of the brilliant illumination of the college buildings and campus to-night, and the sweet music to which belles and beaux promenaded, or the parting scene as the stages rolled off crowded with brave hearts and manly hopes.

A stranger, dropping in upon our mountain town at this time would be at once impressed that something unusual was on the tapis. The crowds about the principal hotel, the throngs of gaily-dressed belles and beaux who walk the streets, and the general holiday air to be seen on every side, tell plainly that something special is about to turn up. He would not mingle long with the gay throng before learning that "Commencement week" at Washington and Lee University is just beginning.

SKETCH OF THE UNIVERSITY.

The germ of this venerable institution was a classical school called the "Augusta Academy," established 1749, by Robert Alexander, and afterwards enlarged and improved by Rev. William Graham, during whose administration in 1776 the name was changed to "Liberty Hall Academy," and the Academy removed (in 1785) to a site near Lexington. Shortly after the close of the Revolution, the Legislature of Virginia donated George Washington one hundred shares of stock in the old James River Company. Unlike the present incumbent of the Presidential chair, Washington was "unwilling to receive presents for his public services," and declined this appropriation, except upon condition that he should be permitted to give it to endow some institution for "the education of the children of the poor, particularly of such as had fallen in defense of the country." He was, of course, allowed to do so, and, in looking over the State, he desired to bestow the benefaction upon Liberty Hall Academy. The Board of Trustees at once changed the name to "Washington Academy," in honor of their aged patron; and, in answer to their letter of thanks, Washington wrote in an autograph letter, which now hangs in the President's office: "To promote literature in this empire, and to encourage the arts, have been amongst the warmest wishes of my heart; and, if the donation which the generosity of the Legislature of the Commonwealth has enabled me to bestow upon Liberty Hall—now, by your politeness, called "Washington Academy," is likely to prove a means to accomplish these ends, it will contribute to the gratification of my desires." The "Cincinnati Society," composed of old revolutionary officers, having decided in 1803 to dissolve their organization, and gave their funds to some institution of learning, followed the example of their great chieftain, and bestowed them upon Washington College, as it was now called. In honor of the endowment, amounting to $25,000, the "Cincinnati Professorship" was created, and an annual address "by the first scholar in the graduating class is delivered. In 1826, Jno. Robinson, an old revolutionary soldier, bequeathed to Washington College his whole estate, valued at the time at $75,000. In honor of the donor the "Robinson Professorship" was created, and the "Robinson Prize Medals" established.

Washington College was thus born of the benefactions of Revolutionary heroes, and entered upon a career of wide usefulness.

Few even of the oldest colleges in the country can point to such a galaxy of distinguished names among her alumni. Although prior to the war the institution had an average of less than eighty students, yet one of her alumni have been governors of States, four have been foreign ministers, nine United States Senators, thirty members of either the United or Confederate States Congress, one a Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, twenty-seven Circuit Court Judges, two Attorney Generals of the United States, nine college presidents, thirty-two college professors, nine generals in active service, and one hundred and forty-four members of State Legislatures or Conventions. Many of them have been among the most distinguished men of the country in the various walks of life. Among them may be mentioned such divines as Archibald Alexander, Moses Hoge, Jno. Holt Rice, Conrad Speece, George A. Baxter, and W S. Plumer; such scholars as James Priestly, Henry Ruffner, Junius M. Fishburne, Robert T. Massie, and Frank Preston; such orators as Samuel Blackburn, Richard Morris, Wm C. Preston, James McDowell, and George W. Summers; such statesmen as Archibald Read, John Breckinridge, John J. Crittenden, Richard E. Baker, and Alexander Gallatin McNutt; and such jurists as Robert Trimble, Archibald Stuart, John J. Allen, John Brown, and his son, James E. Brown, John Hall, John Coulter, Samuel Chapman, and Richard Adams.

A large part of the endowment of the college was lost by the war, and its buildings were sacked and its library and apparatus destroyed by Gen. David Hunter in the summer of 1864. When the trustees assembled in 1865, the prospects of the college were dark indeed. But a brilliant suggestion, made by one of their number, was at once acted upon, and Gen. R. E. Lee, who had just laid aside the sword he had used so nobly in defense of his native State, was called to the Presidency of the institution. He accepted the call and entered upon the discharge of his duties in September, 1865. Since that time the course of the college has been upward and onward. Ten new professorships have been established, the course of instruction has been remodeled to meet the advanced demand of science and art, and it is the design, so soon as the finances will permit, to introduce into the University course a thorough and practical training for the agricultural, commercial and mechanical pursuits of life. The patronage which the college has received since its reorganization has been most encouraging. As many as 411 students have matriculated during one session, notwithstanding the prostrate condition of the finances of the South.

The death of its illustrious President last October, was certainly a serious loss to the college. Those who supposed that Gen. Lee's position here was a mere sinecure—that his illustrious name was used to attract students, and that he had nothing further to do with them—know little of the man and the conscientious devotion with which he met every duty imposed upon him. His eye and influence were everywhere in all that concerned the interests of the college, and if R. E. Lee had never accomplished anything else, his work at Washington College, both in what he actually accomplished and in what he planted, would have written his name high upon the roll of fame.

When the Board of Trustees met to consider the interests of the College after the death of General Lee, they did what might have been expected from the enlightened wisdom which they had hitherto shown—they elected Gen. G. W. Custis Lee to succeed his father in the Presidency, and changed the name of the Institution to "Washington and Lee University," and took such measures as would fully carry out the views of the great chieftain and make the child of his old age and last affections in every respect worthy of his name and fame. General Custis Lee has proven himself worthy to succeed his illustrious father. Of fine native talent, one of the most accomplished graduates ever sent out from West Point, a hard student all of his life, one of the best teachers in the country, and of wonderful powers for at the same time attracting and governing young men—General Lee has given the highest satisfaction to both students and professors, and impresses all with whom he comes in contact with the idea that he was born for a University President. Only thirty-eight years old, of fine health, indomitable energy, and large views, it needs no prophetic ken to predict that the work so well begun by his illustrious father will be nobly accomplished by the son, until "Washington and Lee University" shall become indeed a fitting monument of the great chieftain whose body sleeps beneath its chapel, and whose spirit still lingers amid its classic shades.

THE SESSION

just closing has been a most successful one. They have had 332 undergraduates and 4 resident masters—representing 22 States, two Territories, France and Canada—and it would be really difficult to collect together so many young men among whom there would be less dissipation and more studiousness and gentlemanly bearing than among these young men. The moral and religious tone among them has been unusually high; the Young Men's Christian Association has been very flourishing; they have sustained Sunday Schools and prayer-meetings at destitute points, and the community have looked upon the students, not as an element of disorder, but as real conservators of the peace and religious interests of town and county.

Your correspondent is not connected in any way with the University, but his means of information have been of the most ample character, and he does not hesitate to declare that he has not seen anywhere a more competent, laborious, and thoroughly conscientious band of instructors than the Faculty of Washington and Lee University.

They now have fourteen full professors and nine assistants, and by the most faithful work on the part of each, the students in each class are divided into sections, and thoroughly drilled.

Indeed, when we consider the wide range of the course of instruction, the high standard of graduation required, and the enlightened, liberal policy of the trustees and faculty, we do not wonder that it is exciting such general interest all through the country, and that its friends are seeking to endow it with everything necessary to a first-class University.

We know of no similar institution where such liberal provision is made to educate deserving needy young men. Besides admitting free of all fees students for the ministry in the different Christian denominations, and having a system of LONG CREDITS to those unable to pay upon their entrance—the University has a system of "Resident Masterships" by which it pays $200 annually to the three best graduates who will remain to still further prosecute their studies—five "honorary scholarships," the recipients of which are selected from the best students and attend the next session free of all fees—"Academy Scholarships," by which the best scholars in a number of private schools and academies are appointed to enter the University free from all fees—"Typographical Scholarships," by which deserving young men, proposing to become practical printers, are educated free of cost—Teachers' Scholarships, by which any one who has been engaged in teaching two years, and proposes to make that his profession, may enter free of charge—and "Post graduate" Scholarships, by which any graduate of a regular college or university may enter this Institution free of the regular charges.

The examinations for the degrees this year have just closed, and have resulted as follows:

Master of Arts.—T. T. Bartlette, of La.

Bachelor of Arts.—E. P. Clarke, of Mo.; R. H. Fleming, of Va.; F. W. Lewis, of Va.; M. Mathews, of Tenn.; W. T. McCutchan, of Va.; F. Roane, of Va.; W. W. Gray, of Ky., and D. L. Wilson, of Va.

Bachelor of Science.—W. M. Dunlap, of Va.

Bachelor of Philosophy.—F. Roane, of Va.

Civil Engineer.—W. J. Bennett, of S. C., and W. M. Dunlap, of Va.

The small number who take these degrees give ample proof of the high standard of scholarship required.

ROCKBRIDGE.

California Women.

[G. A. Townsend in Chicago Tribune.]

The first generation of California women are not handsome, Adolphus. A frequent flavor of old grass is detected in the widows, and the steamship passage is not a good seminary in all respects for either matron or maid. Of one of the former belles of San Francisco it is related, as a pleasing joke, that she was married out of a wealthy family to a gentleman who doted upon her eccentricities, the least pleasant of which to him was a request that the ceremony should be surreptitious, and that she should instantly and separately depart for the East and for Europe.

What for?

Adolphus, I am surprised at you! Consistency, of course!

Well, arrived at Salt Lake, the virgin wife received the following telegram from her husband:

"The cat's out!"

She replied thus femininely:

"Who peached?"

He retorted:

"The coachman!"

She then plaintively telegraphed:

"Bust his crust!"

All of which can be found in "Robert Greathouse" and other novels of California social life.

☞ The Indian substitute for tobacco is the bark of red willow. It is scraped fine and dried. When smoked it produces no sickness or headache, and the Indians of Wisconsin who use it turn from tobacco with disgust.

An Extraordinary Confession.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, June 28.—Judge Morton, in the District Court, to-day, sentenced Louis Ford and Mary Jane Scalles to be hung on the 17th of August, for murdering the husband of the latter near this city last November. Ford to-day confessed he killed Scalles, and that Mrs. Scalles was present, but did not assist. He also says he has cohabited with her since he was ten years old, and she often had asked him to kill her husband. Ford is about 22 years old, and Mrs. Scalles 40. The murdered man was quite old.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stillingia or Queen's Root—Commonly Called Queen's Delight—Extract from U. S. Dispensatory.

"It is an indigenous perennial plant, grows in the pine barrens from Virginia to Florida, flowering in May and June. From the reports in its favor there is no reason to doubt the efficacy of this medicine in scrofula, secondary syphilis, cutaneous diseases, chronic hepatic affections, and other complaints ordinarily benefited by alterative medicines. Stillingia is advantageously combined with sarsaparilla and other alteratives.' At this season of the year the system naturally undergoes a change, and a good blood purifier will be found an assistant of the greatest value. Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia is unequaled as an alterative and blood purifier. It has all the virtues of the best Honduras sarsaparilla and of Stillingia, with three grains of Iodide of Potash to the dose. Every bottle contains fifty-six doses, making it not only the best but the cheapest alterative in the market. It is prescribed and recommended by our leading physicians.

WM. SCHUFF. CHAS. SCHUFF. IG. ROTH.

SCHUFF BROTHERS & CO.,

No. 10 W. Market, between First and Second sts.

TANNERS of OAK SOLE, SADDLE-SKIRTING, Harness, Black and Russet Bridle, Hog and Calf Seatings, Welt and Belt Leather, Upper Leather, Calf and Kip Skins, and dealers in French and Philadelphia Calf and Kip Skins, Tanners' Oils, shoe Materials, &c.

Orders from the trade respectfully solicited. All orders shall have our prompt attention.

☞ The highest market price paid in cash for Hides, Sheep-Skins, Tallow, and Leather in the rough. ap19 w3m

KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.

SALES WAREHOUSE

No. 439 Main st., bet. Eleventh & Twelfth.

WM. HALLADY, Pres't. C. K. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

WM B. HUMPHREY, Warehouse Manager.

Stock issued $12,000
Stock authorized $300,000

☞ All Tobacco consigned to this house is insured under an open policy.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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WARNER'S PILE REMEDY.

Warner's Pile Remedy has never failed (not even in one case) to cure the very worst cases of blind, itching, or bleeding piles. Those who are afflicted should immediately call on their druggist and get it, for it will, with the first application, instantly afford complete relief, and a few following applications are only required to effect a permanent cure without any trouble or inconvenience in its use. Warner's Pile Remedy is expressly for the piles and is not recommended to cure any other disease. It has cured many cases of over 30 years' standing. Price $1. For sale by druggists everywhere.

NO MORE WEAK NERVES.

Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic is prepared expressly for dyspeptics and those suffering from weak nerves with habitual constipation. There are very few who have not employed physicians for years to remedy what this preparation will do in a few weeks, by strengthening the nerves, enriching the circulation, restoring digestion, giving strength mentally and physically, enabling those who may have been confined for years to their rooms as invalids to again resume their occupations and all the duties of life. One trial is all we ask to enable this remedy to recommend itself to the most skeptical. It is a slightly stimulating tonic and a splendid appetizer; it strengthens the stomach and restores the generative organs and digestion to a normal healthy state. Weak, nervous and dyspeptic persons should use WARNER'S DYSPEPSIA TONIC. For sale by druggists. Price $1.

COUGH no MORE.

Warner's Cough Balsam is healing, softening, and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving, and eventually curing, the most obstinate cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, influenza, catarrh, hoarseness, asthma and consumption is almost incredible. So prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by all druggists in large bottles. Price $1. It is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The balsam will cure.

WINE OF LIFE.

The great blood purifier and delicious drink, Warner's Vinum Vitæ, or Wine of Life, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a splendid appetizer and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public—far superior to brandy, whisky, wine, bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy and cheaper. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is, in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of lively spirits will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by all druggists. Price $1, in quart bottles.

EMMENAGOGUE.

Warner's Emmenagogue is the only article known to cure the whites (it will cure in every case.) Where is the family in which this important medicine is not wanted? Mothers, this is the greatest blessing ever offered you, and you should immediately procure it. It is also a sure cure for female irregularities, and it may be depended upon in every case where the monthly flow has been obstructed through cold or disease. Sold by druggists. Price $1.

Warner's Vinum Vitæ, OR WINE OF LIFE.

This Wine is prepared to take the place of all other Bitters or Liquors known to be made up of Fusil Oil and other deleterious articles. The Wine of Life is distilled with great care, especially for those who require a healthy stimulant, and for the use of Medical Men and Nurses in the sick-room, in place of the villainous liquors now in use, and so often depended upon. In fact it is a constant complaint of Physicians in this country that it is quite impossible to procure pure stimulant liquors for their patients. We ask the Medical faculty and the public to give Warner's Vinum Vitæ or Wine of Life a trial, and we ask

CHEMISTS AND PHYSICIANS TO ANALYZE IT,

Then speak of it according to its merits, compare it with Whisky, Bitters, Brandy and other such articles, and see the difference. If they find the Wine of Life is pure and wholesome, and the other Liquors poisonous (which they certainly will do), then they are morally bound to prescribe and recommend the Wine of Life to their patients and friends as the best stimulant and tonic in use; but should they find it not pure and what the proprietors claim for it, let them publicly denounce it. It is the physician's duty to learn and find out which is the most wholesome stimulant for his patients, and to do so he must examine and look into the quality of each article, and learn for himself if the Wine of Life has any peculiar merits to warrant its general use. The proprietors claim the Wine of Life to be more wholesome and far

Superior and Cheaper THAN WHISKY OR BRANDY,

or in fact any other article in common use, and ought to be used in every family. Everybody should give it a trial. It is a new thing, only been in use about one year, yet it has already gained a great name and a wonderful sale, and whoever once tries it will always recommend it to their friends. It is peculiarly pleasant, even delicious and any one would be crazy to take whisky, &c., if he can get the Wine of Life. It is for sale by druggists everywhere, in quart bottles. Price One Dollar. We challenge the world to produce a purer, cheaper, and nicer article than

Warner's Vinum Vitæ, OR WINE OF LIFE.

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L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE
ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the Country!

$35,000 IN VALUABLE PRIZES!

To be distributed August 7, 1871.

Capital Prize $3,000 in American Gold!

Whole Number of Gifts 4,000!

TICKETS LIMITED TO 35,000!

☞ Agents wanted to sell tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1; 6 Tickets, $5; 12 Tickets $10; 25 Tickets $20.

Circulars, containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them.

All letters must be addressed to

L. D. SINE, Box 86, Cincinnati, O.

Office 101 W. Fifth st. je28 w5

HELMBOLD'S

Helmbold's Catawba Grape Pills

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Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.
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Purify the Blood and Beautify the Complexion

by using

Helmbold's Catawba Grape-Juice Pills

AND

Helmbold's Highly Concentrated Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

This is the time to use good blood-renewing purifying, and invigorating medicines.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA AND HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT GRAPE JUICE PILLS ARE THE BEST AND MOST RELIABLE.

One bottle of Helmbold's Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla equals in strength one gallon of the sirup or decoction as made by other druggists, and a wine-glass added to a pint of water equals the celebrated Lisbon diet drink, a delightful and healthful beverage.

The Grape-Juice Pill is composed of fluid extract Catawba grape-juice and FLUID EXTRACT RHUBARB.

Useful in all diseases requiring a cathartic remedy and far superior to all other purgatives, such as salts, magnesia, &c.

Helmbold's Grape-Juice Pill is not a patented pill put up as those ordinarily vended, but the result of ten years' experimenting and great care in preparation.

Safe for and Taken by Children;
No Nausea; No Griping Pains;
But Mild, Pleasant,
and Safe in Operation.

Two bottles of the Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla and one bottle of the Grape-Juice Pills are worth their weight in gold to those suffering from bad blood, poor complexion, headache, nervousness wakefulness at night, costiveness and irregularities, and to those suffering from broken and delicate constitutions it will give new blood, new vigor, and new life.

The Catawba Grape Pills

Are done up with great care and in handsome bottles, and will surpass all those vended in wooden boxes and carelessly prepared by inexperienced men, comparing with the English and French style of manufacturing.

All of H. T. HELMBOLD'S preparations are pharmaceutical, not a single one being patented, but all on their own merits.

To dispel any impression or prejudice that might exist in the minds of many against my preparations from the publicity given through advertising, and that I am and have been a druggist for a period of 20 years, and, more conclusively to prove this, see letter:

[From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold. He occupied the drug store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business, where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise.

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman,
Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth & Brown sts.,
Philadelphia.

Prepared by H. T. HELMBOLD, Practical and Analytical Chemist.

Crystal Palace Drug Store, 594 Broadway, New York.

Palace Pharmacy, Gilsey House, Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, New York.

Temple of Pharmacy, Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and 104 South Tenth street, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract Buchu has gained a world wide fame.

☞ Sold by druggists everywhere.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

BY authority of a special Act of the Legislature of Kentucky, of March 13, 1871, the Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky will give a

GRAND GIFT CONCERT

AT

Louisville, Ky.

ON

Tuesday, October 31, 1871,

Under the direction of the best Musical Tal[illegible] th can be procured.

TICKETS OF ADMISSION

$10 EACH, CURRENCY.

Each ticket will have attached to it four coupons of the denomination of $2 50 each. The holder of an entire ticket will be entitled to admission to the concert and to the whole amount of the gift awarded to it by lot. The holder of each coupon will be entitled to admission to the concert and to one-fourth of the amount of such gift as may be awarded to the whole ticket to which it belongs.

To provide funds for this Grand Concert, and for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, 100,000 Tickets will be sold at $10 each, Currency.

The Citizens' Bank of Kentucky

Is Treasurer and Depository.

Immediately after the Concert the sum of

$550,000 IN CURRENCY,

PRINCIPAL GIFT

$100,000,

Will be distributed by lot to the holders of Tickets in the following

GIFTS,

VIZ:

One Grand Gift of	$100,000
One Gift of	50,000
One Gift of	25,000
One Gift of	20,000
One Gift of	19,000
One Gift of	18,000
One Gift of	17,000
One Gift of	16,000
One Gift of	15,000
One Gift of	14,000
One Gift of	13,000
One Gift of	12,000
One Gift of	11,000
One Gift of	10,000
One Gift of	9,000
One Gift of	8,000
One Gift of	7,000
One Gift of	6,000
One Gift of	5,000
One Gift of	4,000
One Gift of	3,000
One Gift of	2,000
Ten Gifts of $1,000 each	10,000
Fifteen Gifts of $900 each	13,500
Eighteen Gifts of $800 each	14,400
Twenty Gifts of $700 each	14,000
Twenty-five Gifts of $600 each	15,000
Thirty Gifts of $500 each	15,000
Forty Gifts of $400 each	16,000
Forty-five Gifts of $300 each	13,500
Fifty Gifts of $200 each	10,000
446 Gifts of $100 each	44,600
721 Prizes in all	$550,000

After paying the expenses of the enterprise and making the distribution of the gifts, the balance of the proceeds arising from the sale of tickets will be appropriated to the establishment of a

Free Library

in Louisville, to be called the

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

By the provisions of the charter this library is to be forever free to the gratuitous use and enjoyment of every citizen, and it is the purpose of the trustees to raise a fund sufficient to secure a suitable building, to place in it books enough to form the nucleus of a magnificent library, and to so endow it as to enable it to buy the current publications as they come out, and to be self-sustaining. The concert and distribution will take place under the immediate supervision of the trustees named in the act of incorporation, who are as follows:

TRUSTEES.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, late Governor of Ky.
HENRY WATTERSON, Editor Courier-Journal.
W. N. HALDEMAN, President Courier-Journal Co.
BENJAMIN CASSEDAY, of the Daily Commercial.
GEO. P. DOERN, Proprietor Anzeiger.
H. M. McCARTY, of the Daily Ledger.
J. S. CAIN, Clerk Jefferson Court of Common Pleas
M. W. CLUSKY, Author Political Text Book.
R. T. DURRETT, of the Louisville Bar.

The trustees will be assisted by the following well-known and eminent citizens of Kentucky, who have consented to be present at the concert and to superintend the drawing and distribution of gifts:

SUPERVISORS.

Hon. JOSHUA F. BULLITT, late Chief Justice of Kentucky.
Hon. H. J. STITES, Judge Jefferson Court of Common Pleas.
Hon. T. B. COCHRAN, Chancellor Louisville Chancery Court.
Hon. H. W. BRUCE, Judge Jefferson Circuit Court.
Hon. W. B. HOKE, Judge Jefferson County Court.
Hon. J. G. BAXTER, Mayor of Louisville.
Hon. T. L. BURNETT, Louisville City Attorney.
HENRY WOLFORD, City Treasurer Louisville.
Hon. B. J. WEBB, Senator of Kentucky.
Col. G. C. WHARTON, U. S. District Attorney.
Col. PHIL LEE, Pros. Att'y Ninth Judicial District
Gen. J. T. BOYLE, President N., H. & E. R. R.
Dr. T. S. BELL, Prof. Med. University Louisville.
Col. JILSON P. JOHNSON, Proprietor Galt House.
Hon. J. PROCTOR KNOTT, late Member Congress.
A. O. BRANNIN, President Louisville Board of Trade.
JAMES BRIDGEFORD, President Second National Bank.
ANDREW GRAHAM, Tobacco and Cotton Merchant.

The following are the officers of the Public Library of Kentucky:

R. T. DURRETT........President.
W. N. HALDEMAN........Vice President.
M. W. CLUSKEY........Secretary.
CITIZENS' BANK........Treasurer.

The holders of tickets to which gifts are awarded will be paid on presentation at the office in Louisville, Ky. Tickets will be for sale at the office in Louisville on the

First of July, 1871.

A liberal discount will be allowed when 100, 500, or 1,000 tickets are purchased in a lot. All orders accompanied by remittances will be promptly attended to and the tickets returned by mail registered or by express, as ordered.

The undersigned, late principal business manager of the very successful Mercantile Library Gift Concert at San Francisco, California, has been appointed agent and manager of the Gift Concert in aid of the Public Library of Kentucky.

The drawing will take place in public, and everything will be done to satisfy buyers of tickets that their interests will be as well protected as if they personally superintended the entire affair.

CHARLES R. PETERS,
Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—Buyers will note that there are one hundred thousand less tickets than in the San Francisco Gift Concert and $50,000 more money distributed in gifts. ap20 t5,eod&w

Great Announ

To the People of the Whole Country, East, West,

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ES

LOCATED IN THE SOUTHWESTERN PORTION OF THE CITY

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

But two squares south of Broadway, and extending from Twenty-sixth to eighth streets, and is traversed by the Central Passenger City Railway.

SALE TO COMMENCE ON THE PROPERTY

MONDAY, JULY 10, 1871

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

And to continue daily until the entire Trust Estate is disposed of.

This will be the Largest and Most Important Sale of City and Suburban Real Estate ever held in this Country.

SEVENTY-FIVE SQUARES OF GROUND,

Known as "Parkland Subdivision," which, up to this time, has been held by heirs and entirely unimproved, will be sold by the Trustee,

IN LOTS 50 FEET FRONT by 200 FEET DEE

With the privilege to the purchaser to take the Whole Square or any number of Lots desired.

TWO DOLLARS A FOOT

Is the cash payment required to secure a Lot 50 feet front by 200 deep. Think of it, only one cent for each square foot of ground. Avenues 80 to 140 feet wide.

There are three classes of people to whom this GREAT SALE presents an opportunity for an investment which cannot be equaled

MANUFACTURERS who require space on which to erect extensive works, at cheap rates. All those who wish to secure

HOMES, where they can breathe pure air and enjoy room, away from the compact center of over-crowded cities, and

SPECULATORS may realize from this sale a mine of wealth, if they but attend it.

Such an opportunity for an immensely paying investment was never before offered. No city in the United States has equaled Louisville for rapid growth in the past six years. In that time she has more than doubled her population. Within the past year alone the increase of her resident population has exceeded 80,000. At that ratio ten years hence she will have over 400,000.

READ THE TERMS

$100 cash down, 1, 2, 3, and 4 years' time given on deferred payments

☞ The Short-line Railroad will run Half-fare Excursion Trains from Cincinnati and the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company will furnish Half fare tickets from Indianapolis. Tickets good for return trip during the whole week.

Arrangements have been made with three of the principal hotels, the Louisville Willard, and United States, to charge guests attending the great sale only $2 per day

SHOW THIS TO YOUR FRIENDS.

Title indisputable. Abstracts furnished day of sale. Maps, pamphlets, or any information desired will be furnished on application to or by addressing

W. H. BEYNROTH, Trustee,

Or MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., Auctioneers, Nos. 64 and 66 West Jefferson street, Louisville.

WINTERSMITH'S IODIZED Sarsaparilla and Stillingia

FOR THE CURE OF

All Diseases Arising from an Impure State of the Blood,

SUCH AS

Scrofula or King's Evil, Pimples on the Face,
Boils,
Cutaneous Diseases, Erysipelas,
Rheumatic Diseases, Sore Eyes,
Syphilis, Scald-Head,
Mercurial Diseases, Tetter Affections,
Dyspepsia, General Debility,
Costiveness, Low Spirits,
Liver Complaint, Female Complaints,
Loss of Appetite, &c.

This preparation is a concentrated Fluid Extract of Honduras Sarsaparilla and Queen's Root or Stillingia, containing in solution a neutral salt of Iodine, with aromatics and sugar sufficient to render palatable. The well-known alterative properties of these articles is secured by carefully selecting the crude drug for, in the case of Sarsaparilla, it is a well-known fact that at least nine-tenths of the root on the market is entirely inert from bad handling or age. Fortunately it is easily known. By chewing a little of the root, if good, a prickly sensation is produced in the throat which remains for hours. If it does not produce this effect, it is worthless. I use none that has not been carefully tested. Good Stillingia is more easily gotten, but, like Sarsaparilla, may lose its efficacy by improper treatment in the efforts to extract its active principle. The process must be carefully performed by a competent person fully informed as to the conditions required to secure a perfect result.

What I Claim as Meritorious in This Compound

is that it contains the medicinal principles of GOOD Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, carefully extracted by the most approved and scientific process, and is made the vehicle to contain the Iodine salt in a condition not liable to be affected by time or decomposed by the chemical action of any other of the articles with which it is associated; but, on the contrary, they become valuable adjuncts to its alterative action.

Practitioners Are Fully Aware of the Value of Such a Combination as This,

and also of the difficulty of getting it prepared so as to retain all the virtues of the crude fresh drug. This I have secured, and therefore offer it with confidence to the profession.

NOT AS A SECRET NOSTRUM,

but setting forth all its component parts, the proportions sufficiently indicated by the directions.

In the use of alterative medicines, no decided effect must be looked for in a short time. They act slowly and require persistent and regular use. However,

The Use of a Single Bottle of This Preparation Will Indicate Its Curative Virtues

sufficiently to encourage the patient to continue taking until entirely relieved. The class of diseases in which they are used does not admit of heroic treatment.

This preparation is not intended for a beverage, as some sarsaparillas are taken,

BUT IS A POWERFUL MEDICINE!

containing one bottle, though not as large as others on the market, more of the extract of Sarsaparilla than there is in a dozen of the worthless compounds of flavored molasses and spirits which generally are offered to the public as Sarsaparilla and Blood Purifiers.

The Great Blood Purifier,

Contains three grains Iodide Potash to the dose. A certain cure for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. It is not a secret nostrum, but is prescribed and recommended by all intelligent physicians.

Price, $1 00 per bottle; six bottles for $5 00.

Stillingia, or Queen's Root—Commonly Called Queen's Delight—Extract from U. S. Dispensatory.

"It is an indigenous perennial plant; grows in the pine barrens from Virginia to Florida, flowering in May and June. From the reports in its favor there is no reason to doubt the efficacy of this medicine in scrofula, secondary syphilis, cutaneous diseases, chronic hepatic affections, and other complaints ordinarily benefited by alterative medicines. Stillingia is advantageously combined with sarsaparilla or other alteratives." At this season of the year the system naturally undergoes a change, and a good blood purifier will be found an assistant of the greatest value. Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia is unequaled as an alterative and blood purifier. It has all the virtues of the best Honduras Sarsaparilla and of Stillingia, with three grains of Iodide of Potash to the dose. Every bottle contains fifty six doses, making it not only the best but the cheapest alterative in the market. It is prescribed and recommended by our leading physicians.

WINTERSMITH'S IODIZED Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, The Great Blood Purifier!

PREPARED BY

C. H. Wintersmith, Louisville, Ky.

☞ For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5

WANTED.

$30 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS

A PREMIUM HORSE and WAGON for agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20 Shuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low-priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. ja25 wly

FOR SALE.

Public Sale 22d July, 1871.

I WILL offer at public sale, on the premises, on the 22d day of July, 1871, the FARM formerly belonging to Aaron P. Smith, deceased, situated half a mile south of the town of Paradise, on Green river, and containing 600 acres, 150 of which are cleared, and all under good fencing. Said lands embrace a part of the celebrated Airdrie coal fields of Muhlenberg county, Ky., lately belonging to Robert A. Alexander, deceased, and now worked by General Buell; are cultivable, and abound with coal and iron, mineral and timber. The farm is capable of being made a desirable residence, and is convenient to churches and school-houses, and surrounded by an intelligent and enterprising community. To be sold together or in parcels to suit purchasers.

Terms—One-third cash; the balance in 1 and 2 years.

PRESLEY SMITH.

Paradise, Ky., May 6, 1871. my17 w3

FOR SALE.

A Valuable Farm, SAW-MILL And Copper Distillery.

HAVING engaged in business in the city of Henderson, I now wish to sell my farm in Daviess county, Ky., situated on the Henderson and Owensboro road (the best natural road in Kentucky, and in as good neighborhood for society, churches, and schools as has an existence), 9 miles from Owensboro and 1 mile from Green river, containing 287 acres, with 175 acres of cleared land, all under good fence, and as fine up-land as nature's law ever made. The woodland is rich, says well, and timbered to perfection, with the following improvements, viz:

A good, substantial dwelling-house with six rooms, smoke-house, poultry-house, ice-house, carriage-house, large storage-house, two large frame tobacco barns, large frame stock house, all in good and neat condition, with handsome picket fence around both yard and garden; there is also on said premises four good tenement houses, distant from each other, with good frame stables and all necessary out-buildings, with wells or springs of purest water.

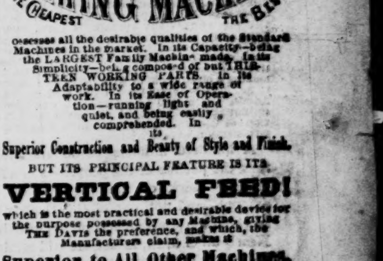
Also an old apple orchard of excellent fruit, and young apple orchard of over 1,000 trees, three years old, of choicest fruit obtainable from our Kentucky nurseries, and peach trees, budded and seedlings, in abundance.

Also, on said premises, a No. 1 stationary circular saw mill, 20-horse power, double return flue boiler, lath saws, grist mill, and first-class sour-mash copper distillery of four barrels per day capacity, attached thereto, with ware-house, corn-house, office, Fairbanks scales, power sheller, and every other convenience for business, all of which are as good as new and in perfect running order, and work like a charm.

I will sell the whole improvement together, or will sell the saw mill and distillery together or apart, or will divide the farm, which is well adapted to division, to suit the purchaser, all on the most reasonable terms, and would exchange, in part, for property in the city of Henderson. A. S. WINSTEAD.

For further information see S. M. Wing, Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Perkins, Owensboro, Ky.; Wm. M. Winstead, near premises.

Henderson, Ky., May 20, 1871. je14 w



possesses all the desirable qualities of the Standard Machines in the market. In its Capacity—being the LARGEST Family Machine made. In its Simplicity—being composed of but THIRTEEN WORKING PARTS. In its Adaptability to a wide range of work. In its Ease of Operation—running light and quiet, and being easily comprehended. In its

Superior Construction and Beauty of Style and Finish.

BUT ITS PRINCIPAL FEATURE IS ITS

VERTICAL FEED!

which is the most practical and desirable device for the purpose possessed by any Machine, giving THE DAVIS the preference, and which, the Manufacturers claim, makes it

Superior to All Other Machines.

THE DAVIS has been before the public nearly ten Years, and, unlike other Machines, has not been puffed into notoriety, but in a quiet way has earned a great reputation on account of its many desirable qualities.

☞ Agents are desired in every county in the United States and Canadas, not already occupied, to whom the most liberal terms known to the trade will be given by addressing the manufacturers,

THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
of Watertown, N. Y.

Branch office 163 West Fourth st., Cincinnati, O. ap12 weow13

WATER WHEEL

POWER PLEDGED.

Equal to any Overshot, with

N. F. BURNHAM'S

NEW TURBINE.

☞ Illustrated, Descriptive Pamphlet and Price List, free, by N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

Seventh and Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

HAS been thoroughly renovated, newly furnished by GEORGE J. BOLTON, proprietor of Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, Columbia House, Cape May, N. J.

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1871.

Democratic State Ticket.

Governor—PRESTON H. LESLIE, of Barren.
Lieut. Gov.—JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kenton.
Attorney General—JOHN RODMAN, of Franklin.
Aud. Pub. Acc'ts—D. HOWARD SMITH, of Owen.
Treasurer—JAMES W. TATE, of Franklin.
Sup. Pub. Ins.—Rev. H. A. M. HENDERSON, Fayette.
Register Land Office—J. ALEXANDER GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL.

One year	$12 00
Six months	6 00
Three months	3 25
One month	1 25

To city subscribers, per week, 25 cents, payable to the carrier, or $13 per year when paid at the office. To News Agents at three cents per copy.

SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL.

Devoted to News and Literature, and issued every Sunday morning.

One year, by mail	$2 00
One year, when delivered in city	2 50

The Daily Courier-Journal, including Sunday issue, by mail, $14 00 a year; delivered to city subscribers, $15 50 a year.

WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL.

Single copy, one year	$2 00
Single copy, six months	1 25
Five to ten copies, one year, each	1 75
Ten to twenty copies, one year, each	1 65
Twenty copies and over, one year, each	1 50

An extra copy is allowed the club agent for every club of ten at $1 65 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional ten subscribers; and an extra copy is allowed for every club of twenty at $1 50 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional twenty subscribers. After one full club has been made up, additions from time to time may be made singly at the same rate.

Payments Always to be Made in Advance.

Money may be sent in postoffice orders or bank drafts or checks or by express. We wish it distinctly understood that *we will not be responsible* for money lost in its transmission to us by mail.

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis on application.

All letters should be addressed to

COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
118 and 122 West Jefferson street,
Louisville, Ky.

Proceedings of lodges or meetings on the death of individuals, or pertaining to matters not of general public interest, and obituary notices must be paid for as advertisements. No attention will be paid such communications unless accompanied by the money.

Notice to Subscribers.

In making remittances for subscriptions or advertising, always, when practicable, send drafts or checks or postoffice orders. When these cannot be procured, send the money, but always in a *registered letter*. We wish it distinctly understood we will not be responsible for money lost in its transmission to us by mail, unless it is in a duly registered letter.

Here is President GRANT's great speech at Princeton the other day when welcomed by the Faculty and students of the college there:

> YOUNG GENTLEMEN OF PRINCETON—I did not come here to speak, but to listen. I purpose to follow the maxim you have just heard, and to listen with my two ears to what a distinguished graduate of Princeton has to say to you. I am very glad to meet you.

It is to be feared that if the President goes on much longer at this tremendous rate, his speeches, when collected and printed in book-form, will constitute a whole library within themselves.

A short time since the COURIER-JOURNAL said: "The Columbus (Ga.) Sun has not departed, but a great many of its subscribers have." To which the Sun generously makes answer: "You are about as well informed as to our subscribers as you seem to be about Southern 'new departure' sentiment. Our clerk informs us that we have a daily increase of subscribers, and if the COURIER-JOURNAL, like another Radical, is curious to know our private business, we will permit him to interview our books." We should like the best in the world to accept the invitation to interview the books of the Sun, but as there is no possibility that they could be sold for one-half enough to pay our railroad fare from here to Columbus, we must decline the interview. It breaks our heart to do it, but we would rather linger through life with a broken heart than incur the expense of such a journey for nothing.

The following paragraph is from that magnificent journal, the Savannah News. When we stoop to utter a joke, which we seldom do oftener than once or twice in a century, we are proud to see it meet with such warm appreciation from such extraordinarily sensible members of the press as the two dozen readers of the News recognize that sheet to be:

> "The Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL regrets that Toombs don't like the 'new departure,' and thinks he ought to get up one of his own, for which purpose he suggests 'ten cents' worth of strychnine.'" The creature who could make such a suggestion, could, we doubt not, for a very small consideration, and a Radical pat on the head, be induced to administer the poison.

It has been many years now since we began to administer strychnine for the purpose of getting rid of TOMBSES and other gentlemen to whom our beloved country chanced to conceive a pious political antipathy; but the News is mistaken in supposing that we would do it in the case of ROBERT of Georgia for a small consideration. We have never yet undertaken a job of the sort for a cent less than two dollars and a half, and we never will, unless it be in an extreme case, where the obnoxious party is far more dangerous to the interests of the country than ROBERT is capable of making himself. To ask us to do it for less in an ordinary case is to offer us an insult, for which blood, and a great deal of it, alone can properly atone. In the meantime we would advise our brilliant contemporary at the mouth of the Savannah to beware of the strychnine of that too inactive step-brother of the vengeful NEMESIS whom they call the Fool-Killer.

That the present Administration is the most recklessly extravagant and the most flagrantly corrupt that we have had since the formation of the government no honest man of intelligence will pretend to deny. The people have been robbed of more money since the inauguration of General GRANT than was stolen from the treasury during sixty years preceding the close of Mr. BUCHANAN's Administration, and not one in a thousand of the public thieves has received the slightest punishment for his crime. Read again the following from our special telegraphic correspondence from Washington, published a few days ago. It is from a correspondent who always writes intelligently and truthfully:

> A circular was issued from the Internal Revenue Bureau yesterday in which it is attempted by ex parte statements to reduce the defalcations of ex-collectors within three millions of dollars. In an official document communicated to Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury, these defalcations are represented to exceed twenty millions, and yet no case has been prosecuted with vigor and success. The bondsmen are either straw bail or are politicians in collusion with the collectors to rob the treasury, and hence they are not prosecuted. Some Radical Senator or Representative asks for postponement, and that is usually the end of any attempt at legal remedy. Take a case which recently occurred: Collector SPEER, of Kansas, defaulted $158,000, when a prominent Western Senator and ex-Representative had the case compromised for $11,000, thus making a clean profit of $114,700 on the speculation. It is believed that, if the archives of the Administration could be explored, one hundred millions of dollars would not cover the defalcation of Government officers since GRANT's administration came into power.

A hundred millions of dollars stolen from the pockets of the people—*a hundred millions*—think of the vastness of the amount—and not one of the thieves has received the punishment due his rascality! Nearly all of them, in fact, are still retained in office, or if any of them have been removed, it was not done because of their dishonesty, but for mere party purposes. The rottenness of the present Administration is so rank that it will smell to heaven for a thousand years to come.

☞ They say that Supervisor McDONALD, of Missouri, is morally and politically unfit for the office he holds. If this is true, why is it that the President does not, in accordance with his established policy, turn the rascal out of the office and give him a better one?

☞ People talk about going to Florida in search of health, and yet the books of the Internal Revenue Department show that there is but one solitary lager-beer brewery in the whole State.

☞ An exchange says: "Gen. CLUSERET, it seems, is not as dead as he might be." We don't know how dead he might be. He is certainly not as dead as he ought to be.

A Fight for Light.

"The life of a writer," says POPE, "is a warfare on earth;" and, as far back as the Jewish Kings, the penalty of an author was so severe and inevitable as to call from JOB the bitter cry, "Oh! that mine enemy would write a book." Neither modern civilization nor the inculcation of Christian charity has reformed the world in this respect. We suppose there is not a journal in the country which has been assailed with more violence and rancor than the COURIER-JOURNAL. Envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness have been heaped upon us. Our position has been misrepresented; our language has been distorted; sentences have been chopped, dislocated and torn asunder as unclean birds would rend the flesh and limbs of their prey. Yet we have not abated one jot of faith or hope, but kept "right on," believing that the intelligent patriotism of this country would ultimately support our cause and vindicate our policy. We have not been disappointed. There are not now more than two or three respectable Democratic journals in the United States which are not in harmony with us upon the leading questions of the hour. A few months more and we believe and hope the fact will be without a single exception. The convention which will assemble in '72 will also support us in its strong arms; and we will then have completely explored the "rough brake through which all virtue must pass." Let us hope, too, since the differences which have hitherto separated us from perfect and cordial fellowship with other patriotic journals being removed, that we shall suffer no more from barbed shafts flung from the rear of our own ranks, but that, with a compact front, we we shall all press on against the common enemy. We have fought the battle of truth, humbly indeed, but we trust not without great and lasting advantage. But we arrogate to ourselves no superiority. We have had the co-operation of powerful and valuable journals, and we have engaged in a common struggle under the banners of truth and good policy. As the ax boasts not itself against him that heweth, nor does the saw magnify itself against him that shaketh it, nor yet doth the rod shake itself against him that lifteth it up, so do we abstain from any vainglory, but only seek our humble share in the honor of the achievement. The victory is not ours but that of the party. The Democracy stands to-day upon a platform on which it will surely win. Its victory will be a victory of law, of order of civilization, and of humanity. It will not be triumph attended with blood, nor to be followed by tears, but that triumph will be as proud and our laurels as unfading as those of passion and war. It will be its province to resuscitate the principles of liberty, which are now crushed, to raise up fallen States, to call them back to life and vigor, and say to the despondent, in the language of one mighty to save, they are "not dead but only sleepeth."

The Maine Platform.

The signs of the times point with unerring certainty to the platform on which the Democracy will stand in 1872. Blind must be he who thinks otherwise. Five States and one Territory—to wit, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, California, Maine and New Mexico—have already spoken upon the subject in unmistakable terms, and in a short time New York, Wisconsin and other States will come thundering in the same direction. We call special attention to the following resolutions, which were adopted a day or two ago by the Democracy of Maine. They have the ring of the true metal:

> Resolved, That, burying out of sight all dead issues and deprecating the discussion of all past questions that can have no application to the present affairs and conditions of our State and country, we address ourselves to the vital issues and questions of the hour, bringing them to and determining them by the living principles of Democracy, as promulgated by the fathers of the republic; that we recognize our binding obligations to the Constitution of the United States as it now exists, denouncing the means by which the same became the supreme law of the land; that we will faithfully support the Constitution of the United States as it now exists, and that we demand for it a strict construction so as to protect equally the rights of States and individuals.
>
> Resolved, That we cherish the American system of State and local governments, and we will forever defend the same against centralized Federal power.
>
> Resolved, That we reject the idea of repudiation of the National debt, and believe it to be the duty of the Government to pay, according to law, and in lawful money, all of its liabilities.
>
> Resolved, That the Democracy are opposed to a high protective tariff, believing it to be based upon a false philosophy destructive to the industries of the nation, delusive in its professions; a tax levied on the many for the benefit of the few, calculated to foster great monopolies, and ineffectual permanently to increase the income tax of the National Treasury or hasten the liquidation of the public debt.
>
> Resolved, That the imperfections of the civil service under the Republican administration demand a further application of the rule of examinations as to qualifications, which the Democratic party long since inaugurated, and we are in favor of any judicious and constitutional measure of reform in this important particular.
>
> Resolved, That we would extend universal amnesty to the South as the best corrective measure the Government can apply to soothe all irritation, remove local irregularity and disorders, and restore peaceful and harmonious relations between the different sections, which are the only permanent bases of union, and should be the chief aim of our national legislation.
>
> Resolved, That the recent action of the administration, in using the power of appointment to override the settled decision of the Supreme Court, we regard as dangerous, an ominous indication, and as demonstrating that, since the grand co-ordinate divisions of the government are not safe from executive usurpation, the party upholding such an arrogant assumption of power is unfit for the position of trustee of constitutional liberty.
>
> Resolved, That in the Hon. C. P. Kimball, the nominee of this convention, we recognize a gentleman of intelligence, honorable record, a thorough Democrat, and a firm friend of the workingmen, and that we pledge to him our cordial and united support in the coming election.

The Land-Office Muddle.

After a protracted session of the Democratic State Central Committee, Saturday night, Maj. J. ALEX. GRANT's name was ordered to be placed on the State ticket as the candidate for Register of the Land Office. This had already been settled by the instinct of the Democratic masses to have justice done, and that feeling the committee dared not disregard. We hear that the votes of only a small number of counties were returned to the committee, the general impression even of some of those counties that did report being that the committee, in directing such returns to be made, transcended its powers, and, to say the least, acted without judgment or discretion.

☞ The Hon. JOHN MORRISSEY publishes a card in which he declares that he does not permit ladies to gamble in his gilded pandemonium at Saratoga. This is carrying man's tyranny a little too far. When we see our mothers, our wives, our sisters and our sweethearts thus robbed of their inestimable privileges, it is about time for the whole of us to come out boldly for female suffrage.

☞ The Chicago Republican says: "RUSSELL STURGIS, the American partner in BARINGS' banking-house, is said to sling the best hash in London." Such slang in a newspaper pretending to be respectable is disgusting. If the Republican means that STURGIS enables you to throw yourself on the outside of a better square meal than any other festive cuss in the British metropolis, why didn't it say so?

☞ There is of course not a shadow of truth in the report that the son of President GRANT is to marry the daughter of Queen VICTORIA, and it is inhumanly cruel to the Princess and her friends to name her in connection with such an alliance. The desire of the moth for the star is a dream which has never been realized and never will be.

☞ The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "A Western man advances the idea of establishing a public library composed entirely of the bound annual files of at least one hundred of the most prominent newspapers of the country." The Inquirer is mistaken. The idea was advanced by no man at all. It was merely a Cincinnati editor.

☞ HIRAM POWERS, the sculptor, speaks of VINNIE REAM as "a female lobby member who has no more talent for art than the carver of weeping-willows on tomb-stones." This is the opinion of HIRAM POWERS at Rome, but the higher powers at Washington think differently.

☞ History will record of Gen. GRANT that he enjoyed all the good things of his time and said none of them.

A Lesson of History.

No political party has held on to power in this country for a longer period than twelve consecutive years. The Democratic party, in the person of ANDREW JACKSON, achieved a signal triumph in 1828, and in 1840, in the person of MARTIN VAN BUREN, it suffered a signal defeat. "Log cabins and hard cider," "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," were invincible in that memorable campaign. The contest of 1844 will never be forgotten by the present generation of Kentuckians. It resulted in the defeat of their great, their idolized HENY CLAY, and the elevation of the Democratic candidate, JAMES K. POLK, to the Presidency. In 1848 the Whigs were restored to power, in the person of General ZACHARY TAYLOR. In 1852 the tide turned and swept the standard-bearer of the Democracy, FRANKLIN PIERCE, into the Presidential chair by an immense majority. Our recollection is, that the Whig candidate, General WINFIELD SCOTT, carried but four States—Massachusetts, Vermont, Tennessee and Kentucky. The repeal of the Missouri compromise in 1854 was a political blunder and led to the formation of the Republican party. This party came very near electing General FREMONT in '56, and did elect ABRAHAM LINCOLN in '60. War ensued and continued to rage in '64. The belief in the public mind that Mr. LINCOLN more truly represented the life of the nation than anybody else secured his renomination and re-election. After his death, and just at the close of the war, the office of Chief Magistrate devolved on the Vice President, ANDREW JOHNSON. He soon got into a quarrel with his party, and they headed him at every turn. They not only upset all his vetoes, but tied him hand and foot and rendered him powerless for good or harm. In 1868 General GRANT was elected. It is due to the truth of history to say that for nearly two years and a half he has made no attempt to check the exercise of unbridled power by Congress. On the contrary, he has encouraged it. We say unbridled power because for ten long years Radical Congressmen have never stopped to inquire whether their acts were authorized by the Constitution or calculated to advance the best interests of the country. The only question with them has been, "Will this measure benefit our party?" If an affirmative answer was given by the majority, in caucus assembled, the minority, however large, acquiesced or were whipped into the traces. THADDEUS STEVENS, be it remembered, made the unblushing avowal that he and his Radical friends were legislating outside of the Constitution! Men who have no more shame and no more principle than to act in this manner would not hesitate to violate all law, human and divine, if they thought they could do it with impunity. We have no more doubt than we have of our existence that scores of Radical Congressmen have enriched themselves at the public expense within the last decade. To bring the minds of our readers to the same conclusion it is only necessary for us to state a single fact and we do it in the language of General MORGAN, of Ohio, in a speech which he made the other day at St. Clairsville:

> Let me give you an example. Under the act of July 1, 1862, bonds were issued to the Pacific Railroad Companies at the rate of $16,000, $32,000 and $48,000 per mile, according to the supposed difficulty of construction, and were made a first lien upon the roads. This looked like an honest transaction, but it was a cheat, intended to allay the fears of the tax-payers. The lien was sufficient to secure the Government for the bonds which had been issued to build the road, of which there are yet outstanding over $64,000,000. To the surprise of all honest men who knew of the transaction, on the 2d of July, 1864, by some process, best known to those who had charge of it, a law was passed releasing the first mortgage on those roads, and accepting instead a second mortgage, believed to be valueless, thus making the people pay the bonds instead of the monopolists. The bonds issued far more than built the road, and with the surplus an immense swindling machine, called the Credit Mobilier, was established, and it is said that twenty-seven persons, in official positions, and whose names are concealed, are among the stockholders.

Any additional comment on this transaction would be superfluous. It carries conviction on its face that bribery did the work.

L. J. BIGELOW, Esq., in his amusing work on the "Bench and Bar," tells the following anecdote: "There were few abler lawyers in the State of Illinois during the past quarter of a century than the late Judge PURPLE, of Peoria. He was the author of several important law-books, and by his entire devotion to his profession had attained a merited celebrity both as an advocate and a jurist. Some years since Judge P., when in the city of Washington, met with a gentleman from Boston, who, upon learning that the Judge was from Illinois, made particular inquiry as to the success of a young sprig of the law by the name of B——, who had emigrated 'West' some five years before. 'He is doing well,' promptly replied the Judge. 'He is; well, I am glad to hear it—glad to hear it, indeed,' continued his friend. 'You think he has a good practice, do you, Judge?' 'Don't know anything about his practice,' replied PURPLE, 'but he is doing well—succeeding finely.' 'Making money, then, is he?' persisted Boston. 'I tell you I don't know anything about his business,' said PURPLE. 'Well,' said the Boston man, 'you seem to think B—— is doing well, and yet you know nothing about his practice or business; what do you mean?' 'I mean just this,' said PURPLE, 'that any man who practices law in Illinois five years and keeps out of the penitentiary is doing well, whether he has much practice or not.'"

We are inclined to think that Judge PURPLE was rather hard on the legal fraternity of Illinois. But his dry humor points out and paints to the life the Radical Congressmen who voted for the act referred to by General MORGAN. So long as one of them keeps out of the penitentiary, we will be obliged to say, in the Illinois sense, "he is doing well."

In accordance with historical precedent and the eternal fitness of things, the reign of the Radical party should end with the term of the present administration, and if the Democratic party does not prove untrue to itself and false to the country, which looks to it as the only hope of deliverance from utter ruin, that reign will terminate on the 4th of March, 1873. Heaven help our country if it should not. At the end of another four years of Radical misrule we, as an independent nation, will be past praying for. No Government on earth could submit with safety to a longer period of such unexampled profligacy and corruption as characterize the administration of ULYSSES S. GRANT.

☞ The Albany Evening Journal says: "The experiment of opening the public libraries of Cincinnati on Sunday has not equaled public expectation. Comparatively few persons attend them." This is owing to the fact that Cincinnati keeps her libraries and her beer-gardens too far apart.

☞ Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE C. EATON were expelled from the Baptist Church at Delaware, Ohio, a few days ago. Their only offense seems to have been that of cowhiding their pastor. Thus day by day does the rigor of church discipline rob the Christian of his innocent amusements.

☞ A man went to Newport, Rhode Island, the other day, and passed himself off as General GRANT. The people there were a little inclined to doubt him at first, but when they found that he was both shallow-minded and drunk, they immediately took him home to their hearts.

☞ The Rev. Mr. SMITH, of Boston, expresses the hope that the President will go with him to the better world. Mr. SMITH may possibly realize his hope, but we fear that when he reaches Paradise he will find written above its portals: "Who enters here leaves GRANT behind."

☞ The witnesses before the Kuklux committee cost the government, it is said, $250 each. And yet the moral value of some of these witnesses in the best market on the continent would hardly be twelve and a half cents a dozen.

☞ The Washington Republican asks "what is the matter with the Potomac water?" Nothing, we presume, except that it is used for washing purposes by a very dirty administration.

Anti-Infallibility.

The anti-infallibility movement among the Catholics of Europe is assuming most formidable proportions. What was only a dogmatic quarrel between a Catholic clergyman and the Bishop of his diocese, in one of the smaller capitals of Germany, has assumed fully the importance of a schism in the Catholic Church, and its influence has extended far beyond the narrow sphere in which the original parties had moved hitherto. There is now no longer a doubt that Professor DOELLINGER will prove a new LUTHER, and cause a lasting split in the Catholic Church, and that the anathemas of the Vatican will only widen the breach and raise the indomitable DOELLINGER in the estimation of his adherents and that of the world at large is just as sure. As in the case of LUTHER, where the formal excommunication of the fearless Augustin friar of Wittenberg gave the signal for that great religious movement which shook all the States of Christendom to their foundation, the formal excommunication of the great opponent of Papal infallibility has given the signal for a religious movement which, if present appearances do not deceive us, will finish the work that LUTHER began, by separating the Catholics of the Germanic and Slavonian nations forever from the Latin Church.

To be sure, a papal excommunication in these days does not contain the terror it inspired three or four centuries ago, and it is not probable that any of Professor DOELLINGER's acquaintances will think the worse of him for it, but nevertheless, it is a formal declaration of war, and has given a more determined character and marked direction to the whole movement.

Ever since this piece of folly was perpetrated by the ultramontanes or the new Catholics, as the non-believers in Papal infallibility denominate the adherents of the new doctrine, the movement has extended with fearful rapidity all over Germany. The Court of Rome, recognizing the imminent danger of the church from this religious revolution, has appointed the Cardinal DI LUCCA a special legate to check this movement, but his operations do not seem to have been attended with much success.

Bavaria, in which the agitation is strongest, as it was in Saxony in the days of LUTHER, seems to be the center of the movement. It is the most thoroughly Catholic country in Germany, and the fact that this opposition to Papal absolutism was originated there is really surprising. It would be a mistake to suppose that the whole agitation has been merely caused by the proclamation of the new dogma. That was only the last straw that broke the camel's back, and the more intelligent Catholics had, for a long time, already grumbled at the many arrogant practices of their clergy and their slavish submission to the authorities of Rome. So this was seized as a welcome occasion to rub out old scores and strip off the spiritual fetters under which they had suffered before. And so we see most all the communities of Bavaria, large or small, send immense addresses of adhesion to the leaders of the new movement, and sign protests against the Infallibility Dogma with many thousands of names, although they incur by this act *ipso facto* excommunication from the church.

We say leaders of the movement, for, although Professor VON DOELLINGER is nominally the head of the old Catholics, we must look upon his indefatigable colleague, Professor FRIEDERICHS, of Munich, as the actual leader of the new sect. He is the MELANCTHON of the modern LUTHER, and to his energy the importance the movement is assuming is due in a great measure. DOELLINGER, although fearless and consistent in his opinions, is too old to carry out his ideas successfully, and that younger hands, assisted by the great influence of the famous name of DOELLINGER, have taken the leadership of the movement augurs so much the more for its final success.

Up to the present time the Bavarian Government, although it disapproved of the promulgation of the new dogma, and had notified the Catholic dignitaries of Bavaria to this effect, had not yet taken sides with one side or the other. The King of Bavaria had, in fact, written several letters of sympathy to DOELLINGER, but he had done this in his individual capacity, and not as a sovereign. This temporary reserve was adopted as it was asserted at the request of DOELLINGER and other leaders of the old Catholics. But latterly the Government has thrown aside this reserve, and, by dismissing a professor from the faculty of Catholic Theology of Munich, who was teaching the dogma of Papal infallibility, placed itself openly on the side of the opponents of that doctrine.

While the new sect is increasing so rapidly in Bavaria, it extends not less rapidly all over the rest of Germany, and some of the adjoining countries. The protests and addresses of the Catholics of Munich and Bavaria met with a liberal response wherever they were circulated. The movement spread rapidly all over the South German States and the Rhenish provinces in spite of the most stringent measures adopted by the Catholic prelates of the respective districts. Priests became infected, and, being suspended by their bishops, began to travel through the country as apostles of the new sect, or, as they assert, the old creed. Among the professors of the Catholic universities and the teachers in the public schools the movement found almost universal adherence, and their opposition is all the graver for the church, as they are State employes, and have been sustained by their governments in every instance.

In Austria the revolution has made even greater progress than in the German empire, particularly in those parts of the Austrian monarchy which, most distant from the capital, are generally supposed to be least exposed to the rays of civilization and progress. Sixty-four Catholic professors of the University of Vienna have sent their adhesion to DOELLINGER, and addresses to him find countless signers in all towns of Austria. In Bohemia the provincial legislature proposes to address a demand to the bishops of the country asking for a total reform of the church, and insisting on the celebration of the church service in the language of the country, the disavowal of papal infallibility, and the participation of the lay members of the congregation in the church government. In Hungary the Minister of Public Worship has adopted measures for the prosecution of some bishops who had promulgated the infallibility dogma against the will of the government, and he has expressed his firm intention to uphold the authority of the government and its measures against the new doctrine by all means in his power.

Further details are unnecessary. Suffice it to state that there is abundant evidence that the new religious movement has assumed proportions which make it utterly impossible for its enemies to check it. Its leaders have gone too far to go back and the Roman Church has opposed them from the start too fiercely to make any concessions now. Its only condition to the dissenting members of the church is submission and retraction. But DOELLINGER cannot retract even if he would, and must carry on the struggle to the last. He has publicly declared so in an epistle, which closes with the following words, which will belong to history: "I have but little left to hope or to fear in this world, and I have resolved not to enter my grave with a lie on my lips."

This is as conclusive as the exclamation of LUTHER at the Diet of Worms: "GOD help me, I cannot act otherwise!" It will henceforth be a great watchword of the "Old Catholics." Will they triumph with it? Present appearances seem to indicate it.

☞ It may be said of GEORGE WASHINGTON, and for two reasons, that he was a No. 1 President.

The Losses of the Late War.

It has been frequently asserted during the course of the late war between France and Germany that Prussia used her South German allies, Bavaria, Wurtemburg, Baden and Hesse, in a great measure, as catspaws to rake the chestnuts from the fire. But the official list of losses given by the Ministry of War at Berlin tells quite another tale. It shows that Prussia, or rather the North German Confederation, of which she forms the main portion, bore the great brunt of the battle, and that the losses of the Southern States, both in officers and men, were proportionally much smaller.

This report shows that the loss of the united German forces in killed and wounded during the whole war consisted of four thousand nine hundred and ninety officers and one hundred and twelve thousand and forty-one men and non-commissioned officers, giving a total loss of one hundred and seventeen thousand and thirty-one men killed and wounded. Of this number the North German Confederation, although its population was only three times larger than that of the South German States, lost ninety-six thousand four hundred and fifty-three men, or nearly five-sixths of the whole sum. This is largely in favor of the southern parts of Germany, although the proportion is not as advantageous if we take Bavaria in particular. This State lost twelve thousand four hundred and sixty-six men, and, as its population is a little more than an eighth of the inhabitants of the allied countries, the loss even in this case is far beneath the average. But when we see that Wurtemberg, with a twentieth part of the population of the country, has lost not quite twenty-five hundred men, or a little more than a fiftieth part of the general loss, and Baden and Hesse have been almost as lucky, we must admit that the South German States have been favored in this war, and that, whatever else may be charged to Prussia's account, she cannot be held guilty of the charge of having shown an undue partiality against her allies.

On the contrary, a careful observer of the military events in France will have noticed that, while the army of "Our Fritz," mainly composed of the South German army corps, was destined to the lighter but more brilliant flank movements in the south of the seat of war, the more northern army corps, containing principally Prussians and North Germans, were directed against Metz. While the former gained the brilliant but comparatively easy victories of Weissembourg, Woerth, etc., fighting against a foe much inferior in numbers, the harder and more decisive struggle against the main army of the French was reserved to the Prussians.

There was, doubtless, deep policy in this course adopted by the German Government. It had shown the South Germans, in 1866, how superior the Prussian army was to theirs, under the leadership of their own Princes. But, while it had humbled their pride in that campaign, it strove to gain their enthusiasm for the Prussian leaders. Hence this arrangement, which gave the South Germans such an opportunity to distinguish themselves.

And this calculation proved to be correct. The South Germans, wild with enthusiasm at the victories they had gained under Prussian leadership, displayed ever afterward the utmost devotion for the general cause. It did more for the cause of Prussia than her most sanguine partisans could have expected, and Prussia, always practical, gave the South Germans a good deal of unmerited glory for more substantial benefits which she took for herself. She was satisfied with the substance and left them the shadow.

But while superficial accounts seemed to leave most all of the glory to South Germany, Prussia took good care that official figures should strip her Southern allies of this, and show the world who had to bear the brunt of the struggle.

☞ Gov. CLAFLIN, of Massachusetts, recently appointed Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE to the position of magistrate, but one of the judges of the State has decided that she cannot, constitutionally, exercise the functions of the office. And now if the ridiculous CLAFLIN will appoint her second assistant washerwoman to some populous poor-house, we'll be bound that no sensible judge will have a word to say in the premises.

☞ The Columbus (Ga.) Sun kindly observes: "We can tell the COURIER-JOURNAL that meanness and proscription, backed by power, may be feared, but when coupled with impotency they are too low even for contempt." We know you can tell us so; but it will cost you anything, or cause you the slightest fatigue, please don't do it. We know it already.

☞ Speaking of the COURIER-JOURNAL the Columbus (Ga.) Sun asks: "Can such an editor read Southern exchanges?" Yes, there are Southern newspapers that we can read, and can read, too, without being made ashamed of our profession. But the Columbus Sun, we are sorry to say, is not among the number.

☞ The Germantown Chronicle says "we have certainly supped upon horrors this week." The publisher of the Chronicle ought to be happy. During the present dull season in the newspaper world a horror or two on the half-shell is about the best supper he has any right to expect.

☞ "It is almost impossible," says the Buffalo Express, "for a Kentuckian to look beyond State lines." If you will return the telescope you borrowed in Kentucky while acting as sutler's clerk to a non-combatant battalion, some of us will then be enabled to see as far as you can now.

☞ The Springfield Republican is of the opinion that GRANT is surrounded by the most blundering set of advisers that any President ever had. Either this is the case or he never takes the advice of his advisers except when they advise him to blunder.

☞ A New Jersey paper says: "Somebody in New York has sent General GRANT a buggy-whip and a set of harness. Rather small presents for the President of the nation." To most people they would be small, but they are not to GRANT.

These little things are great to little men.

☞ Some of the inhabitants of the Feejee Islands, who were converted to Christianity, have renounced their religion and gone back to cannibalism. Cast-iron missionaries are the only kind of evangelists that can do any good out there now.

☞ A Buffalo paper tells us that there are in that city about twenty parks, the most of which have their gates constantly locked. This is done, we presume, to keep the Buffaloes and other cattle from destroying the shrubbery.

☞ The New York Sun says General GRANT has never been known to decline presents either from the public or private individuals. Can it be possible that the Sun has forgotten the history of the celebrated Cleveland Pup?

☞ "General GRANT is no fool," says an exchange. No, he is not a fool. The immense amount of property he has accumulated by the sale of Executive patronage is enough to convince anybody of that fact.

☞ An exchange tells us that GRANT, unlike GREELEY, is not a self made man. No, GRANT is not a self-made man; but from the singularly inferior quality of the job one would naturally take him to be self-made.

☞ The Springfield Journal charges us with having said that GRANT is a fool. We never said anything of the sort, or if we did say it, we had forgotten at the time that it takes a smart man to be a fool.

☞ An old army officer says that GRANT used to be the ferryman at Dent's ferry, in California. It was there, probably, that he got his antipathy to water.

POLITICAL NOTES.

THE memory of Vallandigham is to be perpetuated by a monument at Dayton, O.

IN the New Hampshire Legislature there are five Catholics, who are ineligible under the constitution on account of their religion.

A MOVEMENT is being made among the colored voters in Madison county, Miss., to support none but home-folks, white and black, as against the "rascally adventurers" and scalawags. A paper containing this declaration is being numerously signed.

"OF Caleb Cushing the Washington Capital has this to say: "He is one of the most wonderful men of the day. Without office and without official recognition of any sort, he is yet a power. We hazard nothing in saying that for the last three years of our Washington observation no State paper has been written of any importance, or move made, or diplomatic agent selected, without calling in aid the pen or advice of this remarkable man."

DISCUSSING Chase and Hancock as Democratic candidates for President and Vice President, the Herald says: "In the very sound of this ticket of Chase and Hancock there is strength. Let the Democracy adopt it, and they will have no defensive battle to fight in 1872 on dead issues; but they will be free to take the offensive and to carry the war into the enemy's camp. Chase or Hancock will hardly do, but Chase and Hancock is a splendid ticket, even for the fight against General Grant."

THE Boston Times has received a note from an eminent member of the Boston bar, saying: "I noticed in the Times, one day last week, a paragraph stating that five members of the New Hampshire Legislature were Roman Catholics, and, therefore, according to the State Constitution, ineligible to serve as members of the Legislative body. My opinion is that the recent amendments to the Constitution of the United States will protect these Catholic members in the possession of their seats, despite the provision to the contrary in the State Constitution, and I am joined in this opinion by legal brethren whose good judgment I highly prize."

THE San Francisco Bulletin, a leading Republican newspaper, says: If Chase heads the Democratic ticket in the next canvass there will be a lively time for the Administration party. With this candidate the people will have faith that the reforms outlined would be substantially carried out. Whereas, just now there are eddies of public opinion tending to become broader every day that this platform is only a flyer to catch votes. But with Chase as the candidate the issue would be a square one, the candidate giving vitality to every principle which the platform contains. Vallandigham is dead, and the programme cannot be further shaped by him. But Chase lives, and will not fail to take account of all influences which can be turned to his advantages.

THE Boston Post says of the Maine Democratic candidate for Governor: "No more popular candidate for Governor could be selected from the ranks of either party in the State than Mr. Kimball. A mechanic, inured to labor by which he has made his honorable way, his successful career appeals with striking force to every voter who respects the calling and claims of the workingman. He is a Democrat by principle, and worked heart and soul for the cause of the Union and its gallant defenders during the war; a citizen of marked public spirit, familiar with public bodies and business; popular on substantial grounds; honoring and holding up his mechanical calling, and full of the true promise of a superior Chief Magistrate."

THE Herald comments as follows on the California Republicans: "And now the California Republicans snub John Chinaman. The State Convention has nominated Newton Booth for Governor, and adopted a platform which is almost identical with the Democratic platform, and which, like the latter, opposes any further immigration of the Chinaman. We remonstrated a few days ago with the Democrats for ignoring John while they welcomed Sambo, and showed to them that if they accepted the new amendments they must swallow the Chinese and the 'nigger' both. But what are we to say to a Republican convention that revolts at the thought of making a citizen, under the Fourteenth amendment, of our almond-eyed and yellow-complected visitor? Here and in New Jersey, Republicans do not disdain to caress him. Verily, it must be a matter of geography rather than politics, this agitation about the 'heathen Chinee.'"

THE Richmond (Va.) Whig says: "The Bourbons and impracticables are not confined to the South. There are some at the North, and they are extremely bilious. Time fails to mollify their rage. They get madder every day. There are some in Ohio, some in Pennsylvania, some in New York. The simonpure copperhead Democracy of the North will prove the most incorrigible, hard-headed and embittered enemies of liberal and progressive principles. These men, some of whom, we are afraid, are endeavoring to speculate on the supposed rebellious spirit of the South, will exert whatever influence they possess as marplots, and will fight the proposed 'New Departure' to the bitter end. They, perhaps, have a notion that their Bourbonism can be made to pay, but the Southern people should be prompt in teaching them that they cannot wring money out of them for their newspapers by riding high Kuklux horses and 'out-Heroding Herod.'"

THE Springfield Republican, the ablest Republican journal in New England, has this to say: "The fate of the Republican party, in the next Presidential campaign, lies partly in the degree of success that shall attend the effort in the Democratic party to complete its new departure, and partly upon its own reform legislation at the next session of Congress. The practical wisdom, the personal integrity, and the administrative ability with which it grapples, next winter, with the questions of revenue and currency and tariff and civil service, are the tests of its future. It is evidently preparing to meet these questions in a different spirit from that in which it has treated them for the last two years. General Grant and his executive assistants are also put upon the same trial with their party followers in Congress. They must depart as well; depart from corrupt schemes of outside annexation; depart from careless indifference to public interests, and selfish care for private ambitions, and give more heed to the great business interests of the country; they must learn to administer more impartially, more honestly, more unselfishly, and more intelligently—else the scepter will depart from them, even if it does not depart as well from their party."

SPRAGUE.

What Chase's Son-in-law Thinks About Presidential Prospects.

[Herald Interview.]

"I suppose, Senator," I said, "you are favorable to the renomination of General Grant?"

"Yes," he replied, "I am heartily in favor of his renomination, and his renomination will be equivalent to a re-election. He has done well as President, and I think his course has the approval of the party and the people. Of course something may turn up before the election. If Grant were nominated for the Presidency now and the people were called upon to vote, he would certainly be elected; in fact, he would walk over the course. I guess he'll be elected anyhow. Who have the party capable of making a run for the White House but him? No one that I know. He is the only candidate the party can put forward."

"But how will it be, Senator, if the Democrats put forward a strong man—Hancock for instance—and a good platform? Will Grant have it all his own way?"

"It will be a toss up between hay and grass, sir."

"Just so, Senator; but who will make hay and who will go to grass?"

"That's good. It's a long look ahead; but judging from the present temper of the public I am inclined to think that Grant will be the winner in the Presidential race."

"Notwithstanding the 'new departure' of the Democracy?"

"The 'new departure' is a humbug; the people can't be got to believe in Democratic expressions of loyalty to the Union with their past record."

"Though they should accept the Chief Justice as their standard-bearer?"

"I am not nor ever was in the councils of my father-in-law, and can't speak for him. He holds a high office, a very high office now; and, besides, he is sick. He might not care to be made President."

"When you said, Senator, that Grant was the only man in the party who could be nominated, of course you forgot Horace Greeley, editor-in-chief of the Daily Tribulation."

Greeley! Oh, no. I did not forget him. The Old Man! Oh, no, he won't be nominated. The Old Man as President. (The Senator laughed quietly and resumed.) The Old Man has not been successful in his speciality, which, as you are aware, is farming. And the people won't accept a man to rule over them who isn't successful in his speciality. They call him the farmer's candidate. The farmers know that he doesn't make his own farm pay, though he gives them advice how to farm on scientific principles. Our farmers know too much to be ruined by the Old Man. I don't think they would vote to give him charge of Uncle Sam's farm for four years."

And then, as if, while he gazed thoughtfully from the door of the hotel out on the broad sea, his mental vision rested on the "Old Man" in the White House, surrounded by immense pumpkins, enormous squashes and overgrown cabbages, the Senator laughed aloud.

"What will be the issues of the Presidential contest, Senator?" I then asked.

"It is pretty hard to tell just now; but I think the labor question will have to be one. The condition of the workingmen is not what it ought to be. The relations of employer and employed are not established on a proper basis, and strikes, causing misery and suffering, are the consequence. The exact position of the laboring classes in the Commonwealth will have to be defined."

☞ A child was born at Manchester, Vt., on Tuesday, which weighed only 24 ounces but was perfectly formed, and hopes are entertained of its living. Its face can be almost covered by an old-fashioned cent, and a lady's finger-ring can be slipped on the arm.

JENNIE JUNE.

Fashions for July—American Women—Racing Toilets Indispensable for Watering-place Outfits—Bathing Suits and Diamonds, Etc., Etc.

THE AMERICAN DERBY.

[From our Own Correspondent.]

If a foreigner wishes to see American women to advantage he should choose a fine Saturday in June and attend the races at Jerome Park. The magnificent grounds of this institution, the lovely surrounding country, the convenient club house, with its broad piazzas, which make it possible for a lady to enjoy the sport without encountering dust or wind, have all assisted to give the races, which annually take place under the auspices of the distinguished Jockey Club, a fashionable notoriety, and they now bring together, without doubt, a larger number of beautiful women, exquisite toilettes and high-bred American men than can be found at any other one gathering in city or country.

It would be a fine sight for Susan B. Anthony, or any other gaunt believer in the wrongs of the sex, to see the assemblage of gorgeous, creamy-complexioned, well-fed, continually-cared-for women, attended deferentially by superb-looking men, who carry their wraps, select for them the most comfortable seats, and seem to feel bound, for the pleasure of their society, and the beauty and brilliancy they add to the scene, to return them a "good time."

It would show most conclusively that there are two sides to the question of woman's rights; that the husband and the father of the period is not always so black as he is painted, and that if he errs it is sometimes on the side of too much kindness.

The Jerome Park races are fast taking the position here of the English "Derby," minus its crowds of thieves and loafers, its thimble-rigging, and vulgarity. Perhaps it is the high rate of admission, more likely the determined efforts of the managers; but from whatever cause, a high tone of fashion and exclusiveness is maintained, and the manners, the dress, the appearance, the conversation, are such as would be seen in the best drawing-rooms of New York.

THE TOILETTES.

The dresses worn on the occasion were almost uniformly handsome, and fresh, and many of them had an al fresco character quite in keeping with the purpose.

Of this description was a quite new Cretonne costume, a satin-finished cotton material printed in chintz figures upon a white ground, and trimmed upon the upper skirt and jacket with wide, white Cluny lace. A straw gypsy trimmed with black velvet, black lace and pink hedgeroses, accompanied this dress. A very handsome dress was of [illegible] pongee (a lovely soft flesh or salmon [illegible]), trimmed with bands of black velvet [illegible]d on either side with narrow, black [illegible] lace.

[illegible]other was of silver gray silk serge, [illegible]ed with very rich black and white fringe [illegible]d with soft ruches of the material cut [illegible] bias and fringed upon the edge. [illegible] charming dress consisted of a costume of [illegible] colored armure de Lyon, trimmed with fringe to match, headed by a band of [illegible] velvet and worn over a skirt of [illegible] blue faille. A chip bonnet trimmed [illegible] blue ribbon, a cascade of flowers across [the fr]ont, and some long-stemmed English [illegible] crowned this toilette. A simple dress, [which] had quite a new effect, was of wood[-colore]d batiste, trimmed with bands of buff [illegible] with a line of black stitched in the edge. [With] this was worn a broad-brimmed hat of [illegible]n, trimmed with brown gros-grain ribbon, a black lace upon the edge and a small ostrich tip arranged with two brown [illegible] to curl over the crown.

[A] very elegant dress consisted of a tunic of [illegible] satin—striped gaze de Chambray worn [ove]r a violet-silk skirt, trimmed with narrow [flo]unces pinked out. The bonnet was a [wh]ite chip and was trimmed with white [lac]e, violet ribbon and white lilac. There were many hair-striped silk costumes, trimmed with black and white fringe, headed with mossy silk ruches; many mixtures of brown silk, with buff bonnet, trimmed with bands of the material; many rich pearl gray and pale coffee color or light brown silks in two or more shades of the same color, and some rich black toilettes, both in silk and grenadine, the former trimmed with black lace over white, both slightly fulled, the latter with ruffles of the same, bound with the same or edged with narrow guipure lace.

The rule is almost universal in regard to short skirts; only one or two were trained, and they looked out of place. Moreover, it was strictly observed that few were long enough to catch dust in walking from the club-house side to the "grand stand," where the best views of the racing can be obtained.

One of the prettiest features of out-door entertainments this season consists of the bouquets, loosely made up, of long-stemmed English roses which ladies carry. Gentlemen are contented with a single bud and a sprig of geranium in their button-hole.

WATERING-PLACE OUTFITS.

No watering-place outfit is considered complete this season without a white suit and a chintz suit. The white suit is always made of fine ribbed pique or cotton satine, and is trimmed with worked bands put on as insertions, and scant ruffles instead of insertions on heading of black velvet.

The chintz costumes are the novelty, and, therefore, though only cotton, particularly distingue. They are, in the first place, very difficult to procure. It is only a particular kind of chintz (Cretonne) that is fashionably worn, and this can only be bought in one or two houses, and at present in no variety of pattern. In London it is one shilling per yard; here it is ten shillings—that is $1 25—and, therefore, by the time it is made by a fashionable dressmaker and properly trimmed with white Irish lace, it becomes costly enough to suit the exclusive tastes of Mrs. Grundy. Of course they cannot be got ready made. Ladies inquiring for chintz costumes in our largest establishments are shown anything else, and even some things as unlike as possible, which are declared to be the veritable article; and, if they do not find out their mistake, why are they not just as well off as though they had it?

But next in order to the Cretonne chintz suit is a pongee cane parasol. Pongee parasols are universal this summer, but the latest cut have long sticks, with a turned top and a slice, by which they can be shortened for use as a parasol, and lengthened and reversed for use as a cane. Some are lined with colored silk, and trimmed with a scalloped ruffle; others are lined with silk, carefully matching outside tint, and have a perfectly plain edge.

A cashmere jacket, embroidered in colors, or in gold, for cool morning or evening wear, is another indispensable—scarcely less so than the long sack of undressed linen, with large cape, which is untrimmed, save, perhaps, by the narrow stitched bands of brown linen, and which, worn over a handsome traveling dress of "peda" (spun silk), or silk serge, preserves it fresh for arrivals at grand hotels.

BATHING SUITS.

Democratic visitors to Coney Island, and even occasional sojourners at Long Branch, may run their chance of a marine suit, which has seen service, which is minus strings and buttons, and which consists of trowsers much too short and jacket much too long, for fifty cents per each time of using, but no "lady" would go to the seaside for a stay of even a week, more or less, without providing herself with a suit for bathing, made in the approved style—trowsers gathered into a band, and ruffle round the ankle, and flounce elted in, with sailor collar and sleeves closed in at the wrist. The material is always all-wool flannel in colors, or black and white check bound with a color—a fabric which experience has demonstrated to be the best for this purpose; and the cost ready made is nine to fifteen dollars for the suit, which, of course, will last about as long as a bathing suit is needed by any one person.

CROQUET COSTUMES.

Very pretty and appropriate costumes for croquet are made of wood-colored cambric, trimmed with narrow stitched folds of straw or dead buff linen. A bright little Roman tie, and leghorn hat (broad brimmed), encircled with a Roman scarf, or Roman striped ribbon, completes the ensemble of the toilette.

A NEW RAGE.

The caprice for very quiet ornaments has created a demand recently for new and rather unique designs in shell jewelry, styles which base their claim to distinction on the special character of the workmanship, rather than on any general and striking peculiarity. A set of these ornaments consists of broad cuff bracelets, darkly grained, but almost transparent, and perfectly plain, with the exception of the monogram, which is cut out of shell and set on, exactly in the middle of the cuff with jeweler's pins. A chain necklace with locket attached, also ornamented with monogram, breastpin, ear-rings, and monogram sleeve-buttons. The breastpin is very little used nowadays, but is considered necessary to complete the set.

Shell jewelry, imported from Vienna, is mounted with colored stones, enamels in very fanciful but somewhat bizarre styles, which does not find favor with the more cultivated class of American women, who really prefer the purer patterns of home manufacture.

LINEN AND LACE.

There is great variety and great profusion in lingerie, particularly in collars, cuffs, chemisettes, capes and fichus. The little pointed collars still worn in lace and in linen, with a Valenciennes lace edge, and is undoubtedly more popular than any other; but there are new shapes constantly making their appearance, some with square tabs instead of points, others very large and forming a sort of handkerchief of muslin, edged with lace; squares of fine muslin, instead of tulle, are worn under the square or open bodies of handsome dinner dresses during the warm weather, as tulle collapses with the thermometer at ninety almost immediately.

Pretty capes of muslin, edged with wide lace, are used for accompaniments to low-necked dresses, and with aprons of Swiss muslin trimmed with lace and ribbons add a grace to simple toilettes of light lawn or grenadine.

Aprons are quite coming into vogue, especially for country wear. Not only are little pieces of coquetry in white muslin worn, but aprons in solid black silk and substantial Scotch gingham. To the simple apron it is a good plan to add bretelles of the same material, especially for young girls, as it gives them a much more dressy appearance.

THE COST OF DIAMONDS.

The passion for diamonds increases the price of these costly gems with each succeeding year. Probably the secret of the willingness on the part of American men to purchase such valuable ornaments lies in the fact that they are really a fair investment. Really good diamonds will always bring their cost and not unfrequently enhanced in value, particularly if they are stones of fine size and quality. The real cost and value of diamonds, persons unaccustomed to judging of them cannot at all appreciate. A pair of solitaire ear-rings, for instance, were exhibited the other day without pendants worth thirteen thousand dollars, and another pair also without pendants worth ten thousand dollars. The difference between them bating three thousand dollars or their market value was hardly appreciable by an unpracticed eye. About the lowest price for single diamonds mounted as earrings is one hundred dollars the pair, the diamonds being scarcely larger than a pin-head.

"Alaska" diamonds, so-called, which have no value at all, are now mounted by some dealers in most elaborate patterns and in fine gold to give them the appearance of the genuine article. The difficulty with them is that they soon become dim, but at first they are quite brilliant, and succeed in flattering their owners, for a time, that they look "just as well as real."

A short time ago a lady, whose social position did not justify the supposition that she could afford to spend large sums upon diamonds, displayed at an evening party a cross and ear-rings of the same pattern, of large and brilliant design. "Are they real?" asked a friend. "Oh, yes, of course," returned the wearer, "a present from my husband—cost him three thousand dollars!" "Good gracious, you don't tell me so!" replied the other; "do tell me where he got them, for my husband paid twenty-eight hundred for this little single cross that I wear as a pendant." The truth is, if they had been real, they would have been worth fifteen thousand dollars, but not being acquainted with the value of stones, the lady had put as a price simply the limit of her imagination or her daring.

MRS. TOODLES AT HOME.

The past month has been signalized by the selling off of summer stocks and summer goods at such rates as must have filled the hearts of innumerable Mrs. Toodles with joy and triumph. Thousands of the dingy-looking suits, which make the large furnishing-houses dismal, while you wonder how any one could ever have the conscience to make, or any one else the heart to buy; which are never seen on the street; which are bought by no one knows who, and worn no one knows where, have disappeared, and are leaving vacancies which will only be half filled for the months to come by dreary odds and ends, generally kept out of sight, but resurrected for a few weeks in July, in order to afford summer visitors to the city a glance at New York fashions.

For thrifty women and the mothers of families, however, there are fine opportunities for the purchase of materials; short lengths and dress patterns of muslin, linen and lawn for schools—or bridal, for that matter—that would compare favorably, when wrought by deft and dainty fingers, with outfits that would cost ten times the amount. Women have the mastery of a very clever piece of mechanism who can use their own fingers. Fine "French" lawn "twenty" cents per yard, fine "French" organdy "thirty" cents per yard—how many pretty summer dresses are possible to the girl or woman who can make them for herself, who, after paying three or four dollars for the material, is not obliged to pay five, ten or fifteen for making, the latter not an unusual price for the making of even a single muslin dress in a great city?

JENNIE JUNE.

DECISIONS OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

Reported expressly for the COURIER-JOURNAL, by DANIEL JAMES, *Attorney at Law, Frankfort, Ky.*

FRANKFORT, June 26, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Westerman vs. Letterle, Louisville Chancery; affirmed.

Planters' National Bank vs. Jackson, Jefferson; affirmed.

FRANKFORT, June 27, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Long vs. Lillard, Owen; affirmed.

Shawhan vs. Taylor and wife, Harrison; reversed on original, and affirmed on cross appeal.

Joyce vs. Joyce, Bullitt; affirmed.

Shirley, &c., vs. Billings, Jefferson; affirmed.

FRANKFORT, June 28, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Walker vs. Commonwealth, Louisville City Court; reversed.

Williams vs. Ashbrook, &c.; Graves; reversed.

McElwain vs. Wright, Henry; reversed.

Gov. P. H. Leslie,

Democratic candidate for Governor, will address the people as follows:

Lawrenceburg, Thursday, July 6.
Harrodsburg, Friday, July 7.
Danville, Saturday, July 8.
Stanford, Saturday, July 8, at night.
Columbia, Saturday, July 15.

He will meet Gen. Harlan at—

Somerset, Monday, July 10.
Monticello, Tuesday, July 11.
Jamestown, Wednesday, July 12.
Albany, Thursday, July 13.
Burkesville, Friday, July 14.

Hon. John M. Harlan,

Republican candidate for Governor, will fill the following appointments:

Mackville, Washington county, Tuesday, July 4.
Springfield, Washington county, Tuesday, July 4, at night.
Campbellsville, Taylor county, Wednesday, July 5.
Greensburg, Green county, Thursday, July 6.
Columbia, Adair county, Friday, July 7.
Liberty, Casey county, Saturday, July 8.
Somerset, Pulaski county, Monday, July 10.
Monticello, Wayne county, Tuesday, July 11.
Jamestown, Russell county, Wednesday, July 12.
Albany, Clinton county, Thursday, July 13.
Burkesville, Cumberland county, Friday, July 14.
Tompkinsville, Monroe county, Saturday, July 15.
Scottsville, Allen county, Monday, July 17.
Glasgow, Barren county, Tuesday, July 18.
Edmonton, Metcalfe county, Wednesday, July 19.
Mumfordsville, Hart county, Thursday, July 20.
Bowling Green, Warren county, Friday, July 21.
Elkton, Todd county, Saturday, July 22.
Hopkinsville, Christian county, Monday, July 24.
Greenville, Muhlenburg county, Tuesday, July 25.
Calhoon, McLean county, Wednesday, July 26.
Hartford, Ohio county, Thursday, July 27.
Morgantown, Butler county, Friday, July 28.
Litchfield, Grayson county, Saturday, July 29.

Speaking at 1 o'clock.

Governor Leslie, Democratic candidate for Governor, is invited to attend.

Hon. J. G. Carlisle and Hon. George M. Thomas,

candidates for Lieutenant Governor, will address their fellow-citizens as follows:

Russellville, Tuesday, July 4.
Hopkinsville, Wednesday, July 5.
Madisonville, Thursday, July 6.
Henderson, Friday, July 7.
Owensboro, Saturday, July 8.
Hawesville, Monday, July 10.
Brandenburg, Wednesday, July 12.

Speaking at Lexington at night, and at other places at 1½ o'clock p. m., unless otherwise arranged by the friends of both parties.

Hon. John G. Carlisle,

Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, will address his fellow-citizens at the following places:

Shelbyville, Thursday, July 20.
Lawrenceburg, Friday, July 21.
Versailles, Saturday, July 22.
Georgetown, Monday, July 24.
Frankfort, Tuesday, July 25.
Owenton, Wednesday, July 26.
Williamstown, Thursday, July 27.
Walton, Friday, July 28.
Warsaw, Tuesday, August 1.
Carrollton, Wednesday, August 2.

At Louisville on the nights of the 3d, 4th, and 5th days of August at such points as may be designated.

Speaking elsewhere to commence at 1½ o'clock p. m.

Hon. Geo. M. Thomas, Republican candidate, is invited to attend.

Messrs. Rodman's and Brown's Appointments.

Inasmuch as many of the appointments of Messrs. Leslie and Harlan and Thomas and Carlisle conflict with ours, we are compelled to revoke them and make the following:

Georgetown, Thursday, July 6th.
Cynthiana, Friday, July 7th.
Falmouth, Saturday, July 8th.
Covington, Monday, July 10th.
Newport, Tuesday, July 11th.
Burlington, Wednesday, July 12th.
Warsaw, Thursday, July 13th.
Carrollton, Friday, July 14th.
Lagrange, Saturday, July 15th.
Frankfort, Monday, July 17th.
Lawrenceburg, Tuesday, July 18th.
Harrodsburg, Wednesday, July 19th.
Danville, Thursday, July 20th.
Stanford, Friday, July 21st.
Lancaster, Saturday, July 22d.
Richmond, Monday, July 24th.
Winchester, Tuesday, July 25th.
Carlisle, Wednesday, July 26th.
Paris, Thursday, July 27th.
Lexington, Friday, July 28th.
Versailles, Saturday, July 29th.

At Covington, Newport, Frankfort and Lexington, at night; at all other places at 2 o'clock p. m.

JOHN RODMAN,
WM. BROWN.

Public Speaking.

Hon. ALEX. L. MARTIN, Democratic candidate [for] Senate from Thirty-third Senatorial District, [wil]l speak at the following times and places:

Prestonsburg, July 10th.
[illegible]rks Troublesome, July 11th.
[illegible]zard, July 12th.
[illegible]nchester, July 14th.
——, July 15th, (Ex. Com. Clay county to designate.)
[illegible]nt Pleasant, July 17th.
[illegible]th of Rockhouse, July 19th.
[illegible]tesburg, July 20th.
[illegible] & Ford's store, July 22d.
[illegible]ton, July 24th.
[illegible]th Pond, July 26th.
[illegible]rmer Lesley's, July 27th.
[illegible]th Mud, July 28th.
[illegible]h Beaver, July 29th.

☞ Kisses are sold at fairs in Iowa. A man [illegible] a certain amount into the general fund, [illegible]en selects the girl or woman he desires [illegible]s.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The Memphis Distribution.

[R]eferring to our advertising column, it will [be se]en that the managers of the Memphis Real [Estate] Distribution, have postponed the drawing [until] August 31st. Their reasons are manly and [suffici]ent. They will ask no further time.

Cheapest and Best.

[Mr]s. Whitcomb's Syrup for children is sold by [drugg]ists for 25 cents a bottle, and is an admirable preparation for infantile disorders.

All Women are not Beautiful,

[but] all may have a pretty complexion and a soft [ski]n by the use of Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Instead of a face covered with coarse pimples, sunburn, moth-patches, &c., she may possess a pearl-like complexion, the envy of her sex, and the admiration of the other. Its effects are wonderful. Nothing so transforms a rustic girl into a city belle as this Balm. It imparts a youthful bloom to the countenance, and really makes a lady of 25 appear but 18. In connection with the Balm, use Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon, the oldest, the best and the most popular hair dressing in the world. It causes the hair to grow luxuriantly, and prevents it from falling off and turning gray. jel0 eod&wlm

☞ Chapped Hands, Face Pimples and all roughness of the skin, cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Sold by druggists.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Butts' Dispensary, headed "Book for the Million—Marriage Guide," in another column. It should be read by all. au6 d&wly

Burnett's Cocoaine gives new life to the hair, removes dandruff and is the best hair-dressing.

Burnett's Cooking Extracts are the best—sold everywhere.

To Cure a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

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MARRIED.

SULLIVAN-COOPER—At the Cathedral on the 18th inst., by the Rev. Father Coan, Mr. THOMAS SULLIVAN to Miss ELLEN ELIZABETH COOPER, both of this city.

NEWMAN-LESLIE—In this city, Friday, June 23, by Rev. W. H. Hopson, J. R. NEWMAN and Mrs. EMMA E. LESLIE.

SIMPSON-SPOTTS—On the afternoon of the 28th inst., at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Haddox, by Rev. G. W. Merritt, Mr. JOHN B. SIMPSON to Mrs. EMMA SPOTTS, all of this city.

SUTTON-ANDERSON—On 29th ult., in St. Paul's Church, by Rev. E. T. Perkins, Mr. THOMAS SUTTON, of Indiana, Pa., and Miss MARY LAWRENCE, daughter of James Anderson, Jr.

MOURNING-MOORE—At the residence of the bride's father, Dr. J. A. Moore, on the evening of the 28th ult., by the Rev. Stuart Robinson, Mr. GARLAND H. MOURNING to Miss JENNIE B. MOORE. No cards.

☞ St. Louis papers please copy.

DIED.

BRIGGS—On Sunday, at 8 p. m., in Jeffersonville, Ind., at the residence of R. S. Heiskell, on Chestnut street, between Spring and Pearl streets, FRANK, aged 9 months, of flux and teething, son of John G. and Mary H. Briggs.

FIELD—On the 19th inst., at the residence of Geo. Swearingen, Jefferson county, JOSIE BELL, aged 8 months, daughter of R. H. and Kate Field, of Shepherdsville, Ky.

WRIGHT—On 26th inst., DANIEL F. WRIGHT, aged 71 years.

SHADE—Mrs MARTHA A. SHADE, wife of the late John A. Shade, at her residence, 418 Portland avenue, Louisville, Ky.

HEWETT—MIRIAM, youngest daughter of Alfred B. and Ellen Page Hewett, aged 4 years.

TRUMAN—On Thursday morning, 29th inst., at his residence, in Pewee Valley, of consumption, ORVILLE TRUMAN, in the 47th year of his age.

MICHAEL MAHER—Yesterday afternoon, at four o'clock, MICHAEL MAHER.

DINSMOOR—On Friday morning, 30th ult., MAMIE H., infant daughter of C. M. and C. A. Dinsmoor.

GILBERT—At the residence of his grandfather, John O'Dell, on Shelby street, near Fulton, at 3½ o'clock a. m., July 1, JAMES GILBERT, aged 13 years and 8 months.

BARBOUR—WALTER, infant son of J. M. and M. A. Barbour, aged 4 months and 11 days.

GWYN—At Milliken's Bend, La., June 24th, CASSIE FOSTER, daughter of Hugh G. and Jennie Buckner Gwyn, aged 1 year, 5 months and 21 days.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

How We Used to be Physicked.

Who does not remember the time when spring purgation was considered indispensable to summer health? No matter for wry faces, the inevitable salts and senna, rhubarb, or calomel and jalap, must be administered. These "spring medicines," the youngsters were told, were to keep them hale and hearty during the summer. We all know now that this was a fallacy; that new vigor, not depletion, is what is required at the commencement of the summer solstice. As a preparation for the enervating effects of oppressive summer weather a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is highly expedient. This famous vegetable preparation has three prominent properties: It renovates, purifies, and regulates all the functions of the body. It is composed exclusively of pure vegetable productions, viz: the essential principle of Monongahela Rye, and the most efficacious tonic and alterative roots, barks, and gums known to medical botanists. Hence it is an absolutely safe medicine, and no tincture of the Pharmacopoeia can compare with it either in purity or in the variety of its objects and its comprehensive results. Happily for mankind the theory that it was necessary to prostrate a patient in order to cure him is forever exploded, and the true philosophical doctrine, that vigor is the great antagonist of disease, has taken its place. Hostetter's Bitters is an invigorant, and hence it is the proper medicine for the feeble at this most trying season of the year.

Be sure that you obtain the genuine article, as there are innumerable vile imitations in the market. Look to the ornamental stamp, the engraved label, and the name blown into the glass. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is sold in bottles only. jy5 eod3&wl

MANHOOD. 154th EDITION!

CORRECTED AND REVISED BY THE AUTHOR, E. DE F. CURTIS, Doctor of Medicine, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England; Licentiate of the College of Physicians, Edinburg; Honorary Member Faculte de Medicine, Paris; &c., &c., &c.

A MEDICAL ESSAY on the cause and cure of Premature Decline in Man, showing how health is lost and how regained. It gives a clear synopsis of the impediments to Marriage, the treatment of Nervous and Physical Debility, Sterility, &c., whether brought on by early abuse or excess, and the remedies therefor—the result of 20 years' successful practice.

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SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND GLASGOW,

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

The Steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic Passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers.

PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

To Glasgow, Liverpool, and Londonderry.

First Cabin, $65 and $75, according to location.
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Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y., or to

je7 eod&w3m JAMES FERRIER, Louisville, Ky

Responsible agents wanted in town and country.

NEW BANKING-HOUSE.

J. B. SHIELDS, BANKER,
New Albany, Indiana.

THE undersigned has opened an office in the building formerly occupied by the Merchants' National Bank, Main street, New Albany, for the purpose of dealing in gold, silver, bank notes, government bonds, and other securities. Pays interest on time deposits of money, thereby offering a safe accommodation to persons laying by money for future purposes.

Have in use a strong, fire proof vault and safe for the convenience of special deposits of valuables. From long experience in banking and promptness in business transactions we hope to render satisfaction and merit a liberal share of public patronage.

J. B. SHIELDS, Principal.
H. B. SHIELDS, Secretary.

For sale low, a small fire-proof second-hand safe.
jy5 w2 J. B. S.

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A SHORT POSTPONEMENT.

SATISFACTORY reasons to the Managers of the Real Estate Distribution of Memphis cause them to ask of the public the indulgence of a short postponement. Our scheme is one of magnitude. To successfully get through with it has required the establishment of agencies throughout the United States. This we have done, but more time has been necessary to do it than at first supposed. We are now in working order from New York to San Francisco. The drawing comes off on AUGUST 31st without fail. By that date we will have realized our most sanguine expectations and will render the public the satisfaction we have always designed to give. Our offices everywhere will continue open until then. Apply to W. SCOTT GLORE for circulars and particulars.

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July 3, 1871. jy5wi&jy4d6

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MOULTON ROLLS.
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Published by J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
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To Builders and Contractors.

SEALED proposals will be received by the building committee at Calhoon, McLean county, Kentucky, for the building of a new court-house in said town, according to the plans and specifications that will be on file at the Circuit Court Clerk's office in said town of Calhoon, on and after the 1st day of July, 1871, and until the 15th day of July, 1871, when the proposals will be opened, and, if any bid is accepted, the award will be made immediately. The contractor will be expected to furnish satisfactory reference and execute a good and sufficient bond for the performance of the contract. The committee reserve the right to reject all bids, if not satisfactory. Address

SAMUEL A. JOHNSON, Chairman,
Or L. L. MOORE, Secretary Building Committee,
Calhoon, Kentucky. je28 d2aw&wtjy15

A BOOK FOR THE MILLION.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

A Private Counselor to the Married, or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, how to preserve the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married, or contemplate marriage. Still, it is a book that ought to be kept under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for Fifty Cents.

Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Notice to the Afflicted and Unfortunate.

Before applying to the notorious quacks who advertise in public papers, or using any quack remedies, peruse Dr. Butts' work, no matter what your disease is, or how deplorable your condition.

Dr. Butts can be consulted, personally or by mail, on the diseases mentioned in his works. Office, No. 12 North Eighth Street, between Market and Chestnut, St. Louis, Mo.

LOOK TO YOUR CHILDREN.

The Great Soothing Remedy.

MRS. WHITCOMB'S SYRUP. Cures colic and griping in the bowels and facilitates the process of teething. PRICE 25 CENTS.
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MRS. WHITCOMB'S SYRUP. Cures Diarrhea, Dysentery and Summer Complaint in children of all ages. PRICE 25 CENTS.

It is the great Infants' and Children's soothing Remedy in all disorders brought on by Teething or any other cause. Prepared by the Grafton Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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Western Medical Institute.

THE unfortunate and afflicted man or woman speedily cured of any disease at the old Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, O. No charge until cured. Young men restored to manly vigor by our sure and only remedy. All needing aid of a private or delicate nature should call or send stamp for confidential circular before consulting advertised quacks, their books and humbug medicines. The Museum of this Institute exhibits all parts of the Human body in health and disease. Patients boarded.

Monthly remedy by mail $5. oc15 d eod&wly

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. Jerome Pancoast's Celebrated Catarrh Remedy will Cure Catarrh.

Of all the diseases which [illegible] none are more dangerous than [illegible] Beginning with symptoms [illegible] those of a Cold, it advances [illegible] wards until the most alarming [illegible] eases and Consumption of the [illegible] developed, or till the senses of [illegible] hearing, and taste are completely [illegible] and what was a disease [illegible] weeks by this valuable remedy [illegible] affliction of a lifetime or [illegible] nual untimely destruction [illegible] with this loathsome malady.

Sent to all parts of the Un[illegible] ceipt of price, ONE DOLLAR [illegible] panied with directions for use [illegible] let on the nature, cause, and [illegible] of this fearful malady. Address DR. JEROME [illegible] Physician for the Cure of [illegible] Nose, Throat, and Lungs. [illegible] street, between Main and [illegible] ville, Ky.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Farm for Sale.

TO the highest bidder, at the [illegible] Shepherdsville, between the [illegible] p. m. on Monday, the 17th day [illegible] ings farm, situated on the Knobs, [illegible] Said farm contains something [illegible] a choice young orchard of over [illegible] and is under a good fence. The [illegible] crop of fruit on it this year, of [illegible] will get the proceeds of one-half [illegible] for the present year. Buildings [illegible] sion given on the 10th day of M[illegible] old for cash. jy5 wl [illegible]

WANTED—TEACHER—A [illegible] to teach the classics, to [illegible] Academy in Bradfordville, Mar[illegible] tucky. The services of an assistant [illegible] already been secured. Address [illegible] Lebanon, Kentucky.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS [illegible] I can no longer give the busin[ess] [illegible] tention, I will sell my store, co[illegible] Jefferson, at a bargain. Busine[ss] [illegible] vorably known to require descri[illegible] &c., call on me at my Laboratory, [illegible] J. W. SEATON.

WANTED—INFORMATION—[illegible] erty, who left home about [illegible] was last seen about twelve miles [illegible] is slightly deranged at times. [illegible] near on steamboats or of mills; a [illegible] inches in height; light complexion [illegible] small-pox; stammers in speech, a[illegible] Any information of him will be [illegible] by his father, JOHN DOUGHERTY [illegible] tween Seventeenth and Eighteenth [illegible] je28 w3*

Notice.

THE heirs-at-law of Vicent Tayl[or] [illegible] hereby notified to present their [illegible] with the authentication of their [illegible] properly established, to the under[signed] [illegible] respective claims will then an[illegible] A. B. D. [illegible] Administrator of Vicent Taylor. [illegible] ville P. O., Jefferson county, Ky.

PSYCHOMANCY.—Any lady or gentleman [illegible] a month, secure their own happiness [illegible] reading Psychomancy, Fascination or Soul [illegible] Full instructions to use this power over [illegible] how to Mesmerize, become Trance or [illegible] Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy [illegible] Brigham Young's Harem, Guide to Marriage [illegible] Sent by mail in cloth, for $1.25, paper [illegible] HAMILTON, B. A., the celebrated Psycho[illegible] publisher T. W. EVANS, one of the oldest [illegible] and Publishers in the city, the mention [illegible] guarantee of its merits. Mr. Evans [illegible] vertising and getting out this extraordinary [illegible] thology read and be convinced of this [illegible] a sample copy FREE. As no capital is [illegible] genteel employment should send for the [illegible] postage, to T. W. EVANS, 41 S. Eighth St., [illegible]

A VALUABLE GIFT—DR. [illegible] "DOMESTIC FAMILY PHYSICIAN" [illegible] describes all Diseases and their R[emedies] [illegible] mail free. Address DR. S. S. FIT[CH] [illegible] way, New York.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—100,000 [illegible] To Labor at their Homes, or Trave[l] [illegible] time. Will send a Sample Free [illegible] with. M. M. TILTON, Pittsburg, [illegible]

500 AGENTS WANTED—Salar[y] [illegible] sell two articles as staple [illegible] needed in every family. Samples [illegible] with terms, to clear $5 to $10 per [illegible] gift enterprise or humbug, but [illegible] honorable employment, send on [illegible] office address, and receive full [illegible] sample free, by return mail. Address [illegible] Newark, New Jersey.

Psychomancy. This word is [illegible] Greek, signifying [illegible] the soul, spirit [illegible] the basis of all human knowledge [illegible] is the title of a new work of 4[illegible] BERT HAMILTON, B. A., giving full [illegible] the science of Soul Charming and [illegible] cination; how to exert this wond[erful] [illegible] men or animals instantaneously [illegible] Mesmerism, how to become Tran[ce] [illegible] diums, Divination, Spiritualism, Al[chemy] [illegible] of Omens and Dreams, Brigham [illegible] Guide to Marriage, &c. This is the [illegible] English language professing to [illegible] power, and is of immense advantag[e] [illegible] in selling goods, the Lawyer in [illegible] dence of Jurors, the Physician in [illegible] to Lovers in securing the affection[s] [illegible] sex, and all seeking riches or hap[piness] [illegible] mail—in cloth, $1 25; paper covers, [illegible] this book, Private Medical [illegible] ry, Jewelry, &c., who will receive [illegible] dress T. W. EVANS, Publisher an[d] [illegible] South Eighth street, Philadelphia, [illegible]

Wanted—Agents. $75 to $250 per [illegible] male and female, to introduce [illegible] IMPROVED COMMON SENSE [illegible] ING MACHINE. This Machine [illegible] fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, bra[id] [illegible] or in a most superior manner. [illegible] Fully licensed and warranted fo[r] [illegible] will pay $1,000 for any machin[e] [illegible] stronger, more beautiful, or mo[re] [illegible] than ours. It makes the "Elas[tic] [illegible] Every second stitch can be cu[t] [illegible] cloth cannot be pulled apart w[illegible] We pay Agents from $75 to $25[0] [illegible] expenses, or a commission fr[om] [illegible] that amount can be made. A[ddress] [illegible] CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburg[illegible] Mo., or Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $20 A [illegible] IS made by ladies, gentlemen, boy[s] [illegible] ing our Pictures and many n[illegible] Terms free. Address MOORE & CO., [illegible] Louisville, Ky.

$375 A MONTH—Horse and [illegible] Address NOVELTY CO., [illegible] ap19 wly

$10 A DAY—Business entirely [illegible] free. Address J. C. RAND & [illegible] Me.

$20 A DAY—Agents, we have [illegible] goods out. Free terms call [illegible] MOORE & CO., 111 Third street, [illegible] je30 d&wtm&3u*

$325 A MON[TH] [illegible]

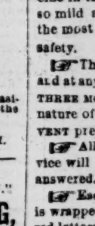
HORSE and carriage furnished. [illegible] H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

Agents, Read T[his] [illegible]

WE will pay agents a salary of $[illegible] and expenses, or allow a large c[ommission] [illegible] sell our new and wonderful invent[ions] [illegible] M. WAG[NER] [illegible] fe22 w6m

Cherokee Pills No. 2

For the Removal of Obstructions and the Insurance of Regularity in the Recurrence of Monthly Periods.



These pills are [illegible] Female Regulator [illegible] special cases; those [illegible] where milder and [illegible] cines fail.

They are compo[sed] [illegible] active and powerfu[l] [illegible] plants, roots, and [illegible] highly concentrat[ed] [illegible] pill contains mo[re] [illegible] strength than a [illegible] bottle of ordinar[y] [illegible] cine in the market. Although [illegible] so mild and pleasant in their [illegible] the most feeble can take the[m] [illegible] safety.

☞ They may be safely use[d] [illegible] and at any period, EXCEPT DUR[ING] [illegible] THREE MONTHS, during which [illegible] nature of their action would [illegible] VENT pregnancy.

☞ All letters seeking info[rmation] [illegible] vice will be promptly, freely, [illegible] answered.

☞ Each box contains about [illegible] is wrapped in white paper, pr[illegible] red letters, with full and expli[cit] [illegible] inclosed.

☞ Sent by mail, free of p[ostage] [illegible] ceipt of price, $5 per box.

☞ The Cherokee Pills N[o. 2] [illegible] by all enterprising druggists in [illegible] world. Some unprincipled deal[ers] [illegible] try to sell worthless compoun[ds] [illegible] this, those which they can purch[ase] [illegible] price, and make more money [illegible] your health, do not be deceived [illegible] principled Druggists; ask for th[illegible] and take no others. If the Dru[ggist] [illegible] buy them for you, inclose the m[oney] [illegible] ter, and we will send them to yo[u] [illegible] of postage, securely sealed from [illegible]

Ladies or Gentlemen can addr[ess] [illegible] fect confidence, stating fully an[d] [illegible] diseases and symptoms. Patie[nts] [illegible] hesitate because of their inabili[ty] [illegible] as we have treated patients succ[essfully] [illegible] portions of the civilized globe, b[illegible] ence.

Patients addressing us will [illegible] plainly all the symptoms, and [illegible] office, County, State and nam[e] [illegible] and inclose postage stamp for re[ply] [illegible]

☞ We desire to send our [illegible] pamphlet, entitled "Man and [illegible] Invalids," to every reader o[illegible] Send address, with Stamp to pa[y] [illegible] age, and address as follows:

ST. LOUIS MEDICAL ASSOC[IATION,] [illegible]
117 North Sixth st., St. [illegible]

Sold by Drug[gists]

mh21 dTu&Sa&weowly

DOCTOR WHIT[TIER,] [illegible]
617 St. Charles [illegible]

LONGER LOCATED IN ST. LOUIS TH[illegible] [illegible] is Physician, so successfully treats [illegible] Venereal Disease as is the [illegible] State. His hospital opportunities, a [illegible] with purest drugs prepared in the [illegible] cases given up by others [illegible] private troubles. Consultation free. [illegible] medical essays [illegible] [illegible] Self-Pollution, Prevention, Marriage, [illegible] Which every man and woman ought to read [illegible] debilitated or partially impotent are [illegible]

LOUISVIL[LE] [illegible]
Bromophite Fertil[izer] [illegible]

MANUFACTURE a Fertilizer fr[om] [illegible] which is superior to any kno[wn] [illegible] for enriching lands. Peruvian Guan[o] [illegible] ed to be superior to all Phos[phates] [illegible] &c., and by analysis Bromophite is [illegible] cent. stronger than the best Guano.

It is especially recommended for To[bacco] [illegible] and Corn.

Put up in good barrels and sold at [illegible] Principal warehouse and salesroo[m] [illegible] Send for a circular.

my10 de13m&w3m ALEX. HU[NTER] [illegible]

FOREIGN.

The Elections in France of a Peaceful Character—Gambetta Elected—Vinoy's Army Disbanded—Victor Emanuel in Rome, Etc., Etc

FRANCE.

The Review at Long Champs.

PARIS, June 29.—The review of the army at Long Champs to-day was a success. Nothing occurred to mar its effect. All the members of the Ministry and Deputies of the Assembly were present. The troops showed much enthusiasm, and repeatedly cheered Thiers. Military medals were conferred on Generals Vinoy and L'Admirault, and a large number of promotions in the Legion of Honor were announced.

La Patrie denies that there is any truth in the rumor of a triple alliance between Russia, Prussia and Austria.

Gambetta in a speech at Bordeaux protested his loyalty to the present Government.

Electoral meetings permitted until Saturday.

The illness of Rochefort has become serious. His physicians have held two consultations over the case.

MARSEILLES, June 29.—The court-martial in session here has pronounced the following sentences: Cremineux, Eteinne and Pellisier, death; Duclas, Marten, Hostong, Breton and Cactus, transportation for ten years and labor in the galleys; Eberard, ten years imprisonment. Six of the accused were acquitted.

Gambetta's Candidature.

PARIS, July 2.—Placards appear in all the public places this morning proposing the candidature of Gambetta for the Assembly on the platform of the continuance of the republic, with Thiers and Gambetta as its leaders.

The Journal des Debats says the people do not seem to rejoice in the success of the loan, which they regard only as a deposit for the Germans.

By order of the War Department, the army of General Vinoy has been dissolved and the army of Versailles divided into companies, commanded respectively by Generals Montauban, Botaille, Parrall, Douay, Clinchaut and Bourbaki.

Gen. L'Admirault has been appointed Governor of Paris.

Troops commenced leaving Paris yesterday, in conformity with the treaty of Frankfort. The artillery in and around Gonesse will be withdrawn in a few days. Orders have been issued from the German headquarters forbidding officers of the army of occupation from entering Paris.

The Elections Yesterday.

PARIS, July 2—Noon.—The elections are proceeding quietly. Many persons whose names are on the polling lists abstain from voting. The result of the election in the city will not be announced until to-morrow.

Gen. Cessy offers furloughs to officers in the cavalry service.

Gabrice has gone to Berlin as French Charge d'Affairs.

HAVRE, July 2.—There is every indication that the Radical Republican candidates, Gambetta and Lecerne, have carried the election here.

ENGLAND.

Revenge Upon Germany the Predominant Thought.

LONDON, June 30.—Correspondents of the London papers all agree that the review at Long Champs and the French loan were both successful.

One of the writers says that it is thought that revenge upon Germany is uppermost in the minds of the Parisians, who still hope for an opportunity to readjust the frontier.

The Official Journal, commenting on the review at Long Champs, remarks: We have shown Europe an army 100,000 strong, ably commanded, which has saved the cause of civilization. We have also called for two milliards of money, and been offered five milliards. The nation evidently recovers.

[World's Special.]

LONDON, July 2.—Odo Russell has been appointed Minister to Berlin.

ITALY.

Victor Emanuel's Reception in Rome.

FLORENCE, July 2.—Prince Humbert passed through the city to-day on his way to meet the King in Rome. Several senators, deputies, and mayors of the principal cities of Northern Italy have gone to Rome to be present at the reception of the King, who will arrive there from Naples. Dispatches from Rome report visitors coming in from all directions in large numbers.

ROME, July 2.—The Official Gazette of the Italian Government has been transferred to this city, and the first number, with date of publication at Rome, appeared to-day.

GERMANY.

LONDON, July 2.—Von Beust's speech in the Reichsrath yesterday, on the relations of Austria with foreign powers, produces an excellent impression.

SPAIN.

Discussion of the Budget.

MADRID, July 1.—Discussion of the budget continues in the Cortes. No result has yet been reached.

TO BE HANGED.

Sentencing Mary Jane Scales and Lewis Ford at Topeka.

THE MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

[From the Topeka (Kansas) Commonwealth, June 29.]

The announcement that Mary Jane Scales and Lewis Ford would be sentenced yesterday morning caused the court room to be filled at eight o'clock. Although very many colored people were in attendance during the trial, very few were in yesterday morning, and only two white ladies were present, which is accounted for by the rain which prevailed at the hour appointed for the opening of the court.

The court was opened in due form, after which the prisoners entered, being in charge of Sheriff Thomas and Deputies Lindsay and Disbrow. Mrs. Scales was dressed in a plaid dress. Ford appeared in waistcoat and shirt sleeves, and as he entered cast his eyes about, as unmindful of the doom awaiting him. The prisoners were seated inside the bar, and County Attorney Ryan arose, and, with a solemn and distinct voice, moved that as Mary Jane Scales and Lewis Ford had been convicted of murder in the first degree, and an application for a new trial had not been granted, the sentence of the law be now pronounced against them.

Judge Morton then addressed the prisoners and asked them if they had anything to say why sentence should not be rendered, and advised them that they could, if they wished, consult their counsel before making their remarks.

A. H. Case, Esq., replied for the prisoners that they had nothing to say.

Judge Morton then pronounced the sentence in a very clear and distinct manner, until he reached the last sentences, when his voice faltered, as if that justice which he was meting out to the condemned, and the mercy, which welled up from his kind heart, were struggling for the mastery. Amid the deep emotion of the noble judge and the profound silence of the crowd of witnesses the prisoners were perfectly stolid. Mrs. Scales listened to the sentence with her eyes fixed intently upon the judge, but with no more apparent feeling than one would manifest in the details of an interesting story. Ford sat half lounging in his chair, looking about him with no more concern than he would have in the recitation of a foreign language.

The sentence concluded, the prisoners in charge of the sheriff and his deputies, retired to their cells to await their awful doom.

The demeanor of the condemned exhibited so much indifference, that the heart of sympathy and pity was barred, and no word of regret escaped the lips of a single spectator.

CONFESSION OF LEWIS FORD.

Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor of the First Baptist church, furnishes us the following report of an interview he had with the condemned, after they had received their sentence:

By request of Lewis Ford, who has been convicted as one of the murderers of Burnett Scales, I visited his cell yesterday morning, at about eight o'clock, when he made me the following voluntary confession of his crime. In reply to my request that he act honestly with himself and before God, whom he must soon meet at the hands of the law, he said:

I acknowledge my guilt. I killed the man myself. Mrs. Scales had nothing to do with it, but she saw it done. That morning I got up and came down from my room about three o'clock. It was not an unusual hour to be up there. The old man had made a fire in the stove, and he accused me of having had something to do with his wife. I finished dressing myself, and simply denied it to him and went and made a fire in the cook-stove. During this time he continued to accuse me of crime, and I said, "Brother Scales, before I will have any fuss with you, I will leave the house." I then went and packed my clothes in my trunk with the intention of leaving, but he continued talking until he caused me to give him the lie, when he seized me in desperate rage; but, having but one hand which he could use, he could not hold me. I tore myself loose from him and ran to the shelf behind the stove, where I had been in the habit of keeping my razor, and, grasping it, as he came to me again, I gave him the gash which he had in the breast. He clinched me again, and in the struggle I dropped the razor. I broke loose from him again and made for the gun, and cocked it with the intention of shooting him, but in the struggle it was discharged accidentally—the charge, I think, passing out of the door.

He had bled so much by this time from the gash which I had made on his breast that he weakened and loosened his grasp, and ran under the bed. As he went under I struck him with the gun on the shoulder, causing a severe wound. I suppose it was done by the lock of the gun. During the scuffle for the gun, I think I must have struck him at least a dozen times, inflicting those ghastly cuts which were found on his head. While under the bed he called for Mrs. Scales, his wife, and said, "Mother, help me!" She got up, but did not assist in any way. He then said, "Mother, you do not care anything for me!" Then he came out from under the bed and ran out the door, and fell on his face dead, right where he was found by the coroner's jury, and I followed him, and struck him on the back side of his head just once. I think he was dead before I struck him, for he never moved a muscle. Mrs. Scales wanted me to carry the body and lay it upon the railroad track to avoid suspicion, but I told her I could not carry it alone and should have nothing to do with it. I then went right to the river and threw the gun into the river and came back to the house, where I found Mrs. Scales scrubbing the floor and wiping up the blood. She was talking with the little girl when I came in, and said to me, "I was just telling Ellen that the Indians killed the old man." (Here Mr. Ford stated that the testimony of the little girl concerning the conversation that passed between them was true.) Then I started right out to raise the alarm, and ran across the road to the first house, and told the people that the Indians had killed the old man, and I asked them if they would go over to the house while I went to town to tell the boys, Jake and Anderson. They said they would, and I went on.

In five minutes after I had killed him I was sorry for it, and was so troubled that I took no thought of the blood on my clothes and hands, and took no pains to wash it off, scarcely knowing what I did.

Here I asked Mr. Ford if he thought the sentence of the court was a just one. He replied, "In one sense I do, but in another sense I do not." The sentence of the court was just, because I did the deed, but it was not my own heart that did it. This woman has had me under her control ever since I was ten years old, and she has had me with her just as her own husband whenever she pleased. Since her marriage, and I became of age, she has made her love to me desperately, and has frequently said that she was sorry that she ever married the old man. I have been with her just whenever she wished me up to the very day of the murder. She had always taught me from a child that there was no harm in such things. It was by her teachings and entreaties of love that I have been controlled by her, and she had for more than a year previous to the murder plead with me to kill him. I would always say no, and would read the bible to her and tell her what a terrible sin we were committing, when she would say, "If God will forgive one thing he will another." I tried to get married three times that I might get rid of her influence, but she has broken it up each time, and when Mr. Scales accused me of such conduct, it seemed that the very devil flew into me through her whole past teaching, and I killed him. I had no thought of doing it when I got up, but went about making the fire, perfectly calm. When I killed him I consider that I killed a friend. He had been such to me from childhood, and I loved him. It was passion that did it.

I do not ask the court to commute the sentence. It is as it should be. Neither do I expect that this confession will change it; but I owe this statement of my act to God, myself, and my fellow-men. I believe I am prepared to die. I have made my peace with God, and I trust he has forgiven me my great sin. My only desire to live is that I may prove myself a better man and serve my God. I ask the forgiveness of the court for having denied the charge of murder, and I desire to earnestly warn other young men against the evil influence of bad women. If it had not been for this woman, I should never have been here. May God forgive both her and me.

I believe the above confession was made honestly and sincerely. If my experience among penitent men is of any use to me, I should regard Lewis Ford a truly repentant man, and as such is worthy the sympathy of all.

By request of Mrs. Scales, I also visited her at her cell. She had no confession to make of facts, which were elicited during the trial, or otherwise, but boldly denied every charge of complicity in the death of her husband, and said that she knew nothing of his death until the officers came to make an examination. She acknowledges that there was no possible hope for her, and claims that the charges preferred against her were sustained by false witnesses. She manifested no sign of penitence, and seemed as composed, even after the sentence was pronounced, as though nothing had happened.

A TENNESSEE STORY.

Finding of a Precious Indian Box in a Mysterious Cave.

[Correspondence Nashville Banner.]

SNEEDVILLE, TENN., June 27, 1871.

As I was sitting by my window, deeply engaged in glancing over your columns, Col. James Crosby rode up to my gate and asked me to go home with him that night, as he wished to settle some business matters between us. I readily complied with his request. About 11:30 o'clock we thought we heard some one shut the gate and walk upon the porch. We listened, and as we heard no more of them, we concluded that we were mistaken.

Early the next morning a little negro boy brought a note and gave it to the Colonel, saying that he had found it on the porch. The Colonel opened and read the note to me, as follows:

"JIM: Go to the spring, down by the toll-gate, roll away the stone that has the print of an eagle's foot and you will see a cave. Go in and you will see for yourself. I promised your father, when he died, that I would tell you of it as soon as you were grown. I thought once that I would go there and get the contents for myself and tell you nothing of it. I have been thinking it over now for about eleven years, and have at last concluded to tell you of it. It has never been opened. Your father heard of it just before his death. It is supposed to have been left by Indians.

VOTRE COUSIN."

We lost no time in ascertaining how much truth there was in the above mysterious matter. As the rock was very large, it took some time to move it. When it had been removed we discovered a large hole in the side of the hill. We went in about ten feet and found an iron box, which we brought out, but could find no opening to it. The contents rattled like gold. We left this for awhile, returned to the cavern, and, while searching around, discovered the skeleton of a man, but, strange to say, there was no skull with it. By the side was a large bowie knife, which looked like it had been sharp before it was covered with rust. Upon a large flat rock we found a large silver tankard, bearing the inscription "To Julia M., from grandma."

We took the things out and closed the entrance. Colonel C has been trying to pry into the mysterious box, but as yet without success. As soon as it has been opened, I will let you hear from us.

THOS. R. JEFFERSON.

Letter From the Superintendent of Public Instruction.

[From the Frankfort Yeoman.]

FRANKFORT, June, 1871.

EDITORS YEOMAN: In publishing the laws relating to common schools for general distribution over the State, I overlooked the following act of the last General Assembly, approved February 9th, 1871. It will be seen that it repeals all laws for the special benefit of negro schools and paupers, exempts the colored population from taxation direct for common school purposes, and levies all other taxes, common to the white population, on them. As some may be misled in regard to this matter, I would request that you publish the following act, and that the Louisville and other papers in the State copy it. Yours truly,

Z. F. SMITH, Sup't. Pub. Ins.

CHAPTER 1233.

An act to repeal an act, entitled "An act for the benefit of the negroes and mulattoes of this Commonwealth," approved March 9, 1867.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That an act entitled "An act for the benefit of the negroes and mulattoes of this Commonwealth," approved March 9th, 1867, be, and the same is, repealed.

SEC. 2. That hereafter the same tax per capita and the same rate of taxation on real and personal estate (except taxes for common school purposes), shall be collected of all the negroes and mulattoes in this Commonwealth as of the white population, and no other.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 9, 1871.

Bonner on the Father of the Administration—Jesse Root Not to be Sneezed At.

[From the New York Ledger, July 8.]

We received a visit a few days ago from the venerable Jesse Root Grant, father of President Grant. Mr. Grant resides at Covington, Ky., where he holds the office of postmaster. He is in his seventy-eighth year, and on the twenty-fourth day of this month he and his good wife are to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. During this long period of half a century, Mr. Grant informed us that neither he nor his wife has had a single day's illness. They have been blessed not merely with health, but with remarkable prosperity. He began life without capital, but by economy, industry and good management accumulated a handsome competency, most of which he has already divided among his children, reserving, however, to himself sufficient for his own independent support.

Mr. Grant has not a commonplace character. It is easy to perceive, by conversation with him, that he possesses traits that would make their mark anywhere. His opportunities for early education were extremely limited; but he is an intelligent thinker and a good writer. He has exerted a considerable influence in the politics of Ohio, the State in which he has principally resided. Mr. Grant writes verses with facility, and once composed a story. He possessed naturally a brilliant imagination and gifts which, with proper cultivation, would have distinguished him in the field of literature. He is an entertaining old gentleman, and relates anecdotes with much effect.

Few men live to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, and no one before has had the satisfaction, upon a like occasion, of seeing one of his own sons occupying the White House.

Habits of Horace Greeley.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE,
NEW YORK, May 31, 1871.

DEAR SIR: I know of nothing in my habits that deserves public attention. I was formerly called a "Grahamite;" that is, I rarely ate meat; and it is still my conviction that meat should be eaten very sparingly. I eat, however, like other folks, not having time to make myself disagreeable to everybody by insisting on special food wherever I go, since I travel much and eat in many places in the course of a year.

I ceased to drink distilled liquors January 1, 1824, when I was not quite thirteen years old. I occasionally drank beer four or five years thereafter, when I abandoned that also. I cannot remember that I ever more than tasted wine.

I stopped drinking coffee about 1834, because it made my hand tremble. I am opposed to nerves.

I did not drink tea for a quarter of a century, ending in 1851, when I had brain fever and was very ill. My doctor insisted that I should drink either claret or tea, and I chose the tea, which (black) I have generally used since, though not uniformly.

My favorite exercise is trimming up trees in a forest with an axe, cutting out underbrush, &c. I wish I could take more of it, but my farm is distant and my family scattered. I sometimes lift weights at the Lifting Cure. I have only lifted 265 pounds since I became sixty years old. February 3d last.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

J. A. Beecher, Esq., Trenton, N. J.

Arrest of Counterfeiters.

JANESVILLE, WIS., July 1.—A haul of counterfeiters was made at Monroe, Wisconsin, yesterday, by the officers of the United States secret service. The parties arrested were Napoleon Bonaparte Lasta, John Sherman, Clayton Robinson, and Charles Vaughan. The two former were heavy dealers. A considerable amount of counterfeit money was obtained. The detectives are after others of the gang.

Crop Reports.

TOLEDO, O., July 1.—The Blade of this evening contains crop reports from fifty points in Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Indiana. The summing up of the reports indicate a large crop of wheat, a fair crop of hay, and a light crop of oats. Potatoes are better than expected, but light. Corn is promising well, and of fruit a crop a little below an average, perhaps three-fourths.

KEYSTONE KEYNOTES.

A Powerful Paper by the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black.

Address of the Pennsylvania Democratic Executive Committee.

The following are the material portions of the address to the Democracy of Pennsylvania by the Democratic Executive Committee of that State. The paper was prepared by ex-Secretary Jeremiah S. Black:

The Executive Committee of the Democracy of this State, to whom the following address was referred by the recent State convention, now present the same to you as embodying some of the reasons which actuate and control the organization they represent: We here solemnly renew our often-repeated declaration of fidelity to the great principles upon which our party has acted from the time of its first organization. Our ultimate objects are those of our fathers when they adopted the Federal Constitution, viz: "To form a more perfect union, to establish justice, to insure domestic tranquility, to promote the general welfare, to provide for the common defense, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." We sincerely believe that the government of the United States, administered as it was in former days, with a direct view to the advancement of these principles, would do for us and for our children all that any people can reasonably desire from the political system under which they live. We are equally sure that if not carried out in the spirit of those by whom it was framed, it must become a curse instead of a blessing. Situated as we are, obedience to the fundamental law means not only the honest performance of sworn obligations, but freedom, peace, and prosperity to all classes of the people. On the other hand, the usurpation of interdicted or undelegated power is not only a crime in itself, but the fruitful parent of other crimes, and will lead, as it has already led, to indefinite misgovernment, corruption and tyranny, subverting all liberty, and rendering the rights of all men insecure. When we speak of the Federal Constitution, we mean the whole instrument, with all its amendments, and acknowledge the equal obligation of every part. Several of those amendments were carried by brute force and by frauds upon the public will so glaring as to take from their authors all claim upon our respect. But we cannot deny that they have actually become a part of the Constitution; nor can we avoid that fact, nor get behind it, by showing the corrupt misconduct of the men who at that time controlled Congress and mastered the State Legislatures. Whosoever swears to support the Constitution must perform all that is "nominated in the bond." Any change which experience and reason shall prove to be desirable must be made in the prescribed way, and not by revolutionary and disorderly means.

THE DECLARATION OF 1871.

No candid person will deny that the leading men in power at Washington have been unfaithful to their duties. They have broken the pledges they made to the people, and, in reckless disregard of their oaths, they have violated the plainest provisions of the Constitution. They have deprived the States of their sacred right of self-government in matters purely local, and disarmed them of the power to enforce their own laws for the preservation of order within their own boundaries. They have passed bills of pains and penalties, operating on millions at once, without regard to the guilt or innocence of the parties. They have trampled on all the securities of life, liberty and property. They have treated the habeas corpus law with contempt, and denied the right of trial by jury. They have sent out swarms of their hireling agents with instructions to kidnap, imprison and kill free citizens for political offenses, without judicial accusation, without warrant and without trial. They have not only trodden upon the great principles, embodied in the original Constitution as it came from the hands of its framers, but even the amendments, which they themselves interpolated, have been broken without remorse whenever it suited their interests. In defiance of the Thirteenth amendment they have doomed many persons to the worst kind of "slavery or involuntary servitude" in the public prisons, without the pretence of any "crime whereof the party was legally convicted." In the face of the Fourteenth they have abridged the "equal rights" of whole masses of white citizens. Without the least respect for the right of universal suffrage, guaranteed by the Fifteenth, they have interfered both forcibly and fraudulently to prevent fair elections, and to set them aside after they were held. These outrages upon justice, liberty and law have been perpetrated, not during the conflict of a civil war—not in moments of wild passion or heated excitement—but in cold blood, upon deliberate reflection, in a time of profound peace, in full view of the consequences, and their authors have followed out this line of policy, step by step, with a persistency which shows their fixed determination for the future, as in the past, to be bound by no oath and held by no promise. The two last and most important of their anti-constitutional measures show more distinctly than others their settled design to strangle the liberties of the nation, and take perpetual power into their own hands. The force bill authorizes the President not only to invade the States at his pleasure, but, by declaring martial law, to subvert all government, except what consists of his mere will. Under the election law his cannon is planted directly against the freedom of State elections. Already the bayonets of the Executive have gleamed around the polling places in the cities of New York and Philadelphia. Who can mistake the meaning of these preparations for the next Presidential election? Who doubts that warning and rebuke are needed now to prevent the Administration from carrying out its purpose by force? If the warning be not given by the people or fail of its proper effect, can we hope for peace? It seems to us an error to suppose the American people tame enough to be kicked under the yoke of a despotism, or ignorant enough to be juggled out of the great inheritance of free government which the fathers left them.

ROTTENNESS OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

We complain of our present rulers for lawless usurpation of power. Power not delegated is always abused. In this, as in other cases, usurpation has been accompanied and followed by corruption. Frauds without number, and almost without limit, have been committed on the public. Men of the worst character for common honesty are permitted to occupy the highest places. Of the money collected from the people, and not stolen before it reaches the Treasury, a large portion is squandered by Congress on party favorites or corrupt rings, and on base combinations of public plunderers. The enormous extent to which this financial corruption has been carried will become manifest to any one who compares the expenditures of the Government during the six years which followed the civil war. Both were periods of peace, and there can be no excuse for more than a small increase corresponding to the ratio in which the population has advanced. But where the ordinary expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1870, exclusive of Indian annuities, pensions, and interest on the public debt, were $148,669,922 43, for the year ending June 1, 1860, the expenditures for the same purpose were but $55,918,188 72. Here is shown the difference between the ordinary cost of carrying on our Government when its agents are honest, and the cost of the same thing when its officers are so destitute of moral principle as to disregard all legal limitations upon their own authority. A free, unperverted representative government is simple in its machinery, easily maintained, and "dispenses its blessings like the dews of Heaven, unseen and unfelt, save in the beauty and freshness they contribute to produce;" the secure tranquility of a regal establishment may sometimes be a compensation for the burdens it imposes, but a rotten republic is at once the most costly, the most oppressive, and the most unsteady of all political structures. * * * *

THE ISSUES.

It will surely be admitted that all American citizens who believe these facts to be true are bound by the sacred obligations of patriotism, honor and conscience to oppose this state of things, and by opposing end it. The persons interested in preventing a change will ask how, to what extent, and by what means we propose to make reforms. The question is a fair one, and we will answer it briefly. It will be the duty of the Democratic party, and, to the extent of our authority, original or delegated, we hereby pledge ourselves and our associates, so far as in us lies—

1. To put the ship of State once again on her Constitutional tack and hold her head firmly and steadily to that course.

2. To protect the individual citizen of all parties, classes and creeds in the enjoyment of life, liberty, property, reputation and the pursuit of their lawful business, by an imperative administration of justice in the ordained and established courts.

3. To preserve the power of the general government in their whole constitutional vigor as our sole defense against foreign aggression, the safest bond of union between different sections of the country, and the only sure promise of general prosperity.

4. To maintain, unimpaired, the reserved rights of the States, not only because they are guaranteed by the Federal Constitution, but because the States alone can safely be trusted with the management of their own local concerns.

5. To reduce the expenditures of the Government by confining its appropriations to legitimate objects, by a rigid system of accountability and economy, and by abolishing much of the unnecessary and pernicious machinery with which it is now encumbered.

6. To moderate the burdens of the people, not only by economical administration but by a system of taxation upon foreign imports as well as domestic productions, which shall be just and equal in its operation upon the property and business of the country, not enriching some while it impoverishes others, and not open to the frauds now habitually practised.

7. To preserve the public credit by the prompt payment of the public obligations.

8. To consecrate the public lands to the use of the landless people who need it by a system which will secure a sufficiency to all, and stop at once the long series of swindles by which so many millions of acres have been given away to those who already have more than enough.

These are some of the duties which lie before the people, if they desire to see their Government administered with a decent respect for the Constitution of their fathers or with tolerable honesty in financial matters.

We have no test of orthodoxy, no disabilities for nor discrimination against former political antagonists. We cannot and do not object to bygone differences, provided the citizen be truly and faithfully devoted now to the interests and institutions of the whole country and all the inhabitants thereof.

Our object is not revolution, but restoration; not injury to our opponents, but an assertion of our own rights and those of our fellow-citizens.

By order of the Democratic Executive Committee. WILLIAM A. WALLACE, Chairman.

☞The Michigan Tribune says that, on a recent Sunday in Rockaway, the minister was drawing an awful picture of the wicked and their ultimate fate, when a Mrs. Abrams arose, and, having removed her bonnet, addressed the minister in this way: "I know your hints are intended for me! you are throwing your hints at me! that's what you are doing!" Then, turning round, she pointed to a lady near her, saying: "There sits old Mrs. Smith wiping her nose! what do you think will become of her?"

KENTUCKY NEWS.

Mr Dan Swigert, of Lexington, is at Long Branch with Stockwood, Musketeer, Wanderer and Pilgrim.

Cumberland county is to have a new jail building at a cost of nine thousand eight hundred and ninety dollars.

The united ages of the veterans of 1812—seventy-two in number—who recently met at Paris, footed up 5,487 years.

The census of 1870 shows a negro population in Kentucky of 222,210, against 236,167 in 1860, a falling off of about 14,000.

Gen. Buford is at Long Branch with his stable of horses. He has with him Nellie Gray, Hollywood, Salina and Melita.

The shipment of coal to Elizabethtown will be commenced over the Elizabethtown and Paducah Railroad in the course of two weeks.

Owensboro during the past fiscal year has received from all sources $34,367, of which $19,476 have been expended for various municipal purposes.

Mr. W. B. Hall, of Barren county, has some Norway oats, raised by him this year, that are six feet high and have two hundred and ten grains to the stalk.

We add to our list of Kentucky fairs already published in this column, the Nelson county fair, which will be held at Bardstown on the 5th of September, and continue four days.

Mr. Nathaniel Crutchfield passed through Lexington on Monday, having completed the first five hundred of a six-hundred-mile horseback ride, from Charlottsville, Va., to Louisville. He lives in Goshen, near this city.

The twenty-fourth annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of the State of Kentucky will be held in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, commencing on the second Wednesday in July (12th), 1871.

The Elizabethtown News plaintively remarks that "our exchanges will put our whole county under deep and lasting obligation if they will but induce a circus, with or without a menagerie attached, to show in this town during the summer."

It is stated that Mr. George Cadwallader has sold Fadladeen and Allie Hunt for $2,700. They were purchased by a gentleman of Michigan. It will be remembered that Fadladeen, with Salina, made the unprecedented time of 1:48 at the recent Lexington races.

Mrs. Moore, an old lady living on the Versailles pike, near Lexington, celebrated a few days since her one hundredth birth-day. A remarkable fact is, that at one period of her life she became totally blind; her sight was afterwards perfectly restored and so remains to this day.

Georgetown College, Ky., has had 145 students in attendance during the last scholastic year. The college, exclusive of its real estate, owns in stocks, endowment and other notes, $124,597. Dr. Curry, of Richmond, Va., has declined the Presidency of this college, recently tendered him.

At the sale of short-horns on Mr. J. M. Vanmeter's place, in Woodford county, last Tuesday, many prominent stock men from a distance were present, although the attendance was not large. The number sold was thirty-three head: 8 bulls and 25 cows; the aggregate price obtained, $9,600, making an average of $277 57.

By a dispatch from Washington we learn that the committee of the medical society of that district charged with examining into the alleged merits of cundurango, the new cancer cure sent by Rumsey Wing from South America, reported on Wednesday night that their investigations had convinced them of its absolute worthlessness.

Dr. Bryant, of Lexington, examining a specimen of wheat rust a few days since under a microscope, found it to be alive with acari, feeding upon the rust. He describes two varieties, one not unlike the acarus scabiei and the other resembling the acarus sacchari, all of which, says the Observer and Reporter, will be highly gratifying to the harvesters.

Mr. Zuckreigel, of Owensboro, has been awarded the premium and diploma by the committee appointed for the purpose, embracing judges from Nova Scotia, Ontario, Maine, New York, Iowa and other States, for the handsomest original design for a monument in marble. His contestants numbered twenty distinguished monumental artists, from as many different States.

At Mr. Alexander's great sale on Wednesday the bidding was very lively and the attendance large. The array of blooded stock, according to the Lexington Press, was magnificent, and very spirited contests for the ownership of an animal frequently occurred. The highest price paid for any one animal was $2,500. Four others were sold for over one thousand dollars each. The lowest price paid was $110 for running stock and $105 for trotting. There were sold in all 56 animals, colts and fillies, running and trotting stock, for the aggregate sum of $26,510, cash, or as good as cash.

The Greenville Republican thus ecstacies over the completion of the E. & P. R. R. at that place: "Ring out, ye bells, your loud-pealing anthems to the skies; fire an anvil and shout a thunder peal of welcome. Sound the hew-gag, strike the toc-jon, beat the fussy-guzzy, wake the gong-kwong, let the loud hosannas ring, bum-tum-fizzle-bum, d'ng-go-bim! Break forth into singing, ye little hills. Burn your whirligigs and blue lights, fire your rockets and crackers, toot your tin trumpets, blow your shrill whistles, and thump your big drums. Let rock, river and plain, blackberry patch, meadow, field and wood catch up the gladsome sound—repeat the blissful strain—Greenville has a railroad! Greenville has a railroad! Hip, hip, hurrah!"

The below list is, we believe, a correct catalogue of the different fairs to be held in this State during the coming season, and as yet announced: Lincoln County Stock Fair, at Stanford, July 27 and 28; Mercer County Fair, at Harrodsburg, Tuesday, August 1; Madison County Fair, at Richmond, Tuesday, August 8, and continue four days; Jessamine County Fair, at Nicholasville, Tuesday, August 8; Central Kentucky Fair, at Danville, September 19; Clark County Fair, at Winchester, Tuesday, August 22; Montgomery County Fair, at Mt. Sterling, on Tuesday, August 22, and the three following days; Marion County Fair, at Lebanon, Tuesday, August 29; Shelby County Fair, at Shelbyville, Tuesday, August 29; Simpson County Fair, at Franklin, Tuesday, September 5; Salvisa Stock Fair, near Salvisa, Tuesday, August 15; Warren County Fair, at Bowling Green, Tuesday, September 19. The Eminence Agricultural and Mechanical Association will hold their first exhibition on the 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th of August, during which they will give a premium of five hundred dollars to the fastest trotting stallion, mare, or gelding.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

The rolling-mill in Rome, Ga., circulates $14,000 a month in that village.

"Crops better than ever before known" is fortunately the cry everywhere in Texas.

The dreaded cotton-boll worm has made its appearance in Lowndes county, Alabama.

The North Georgia diamond fever is on the increase, but the diamonds themselves are not.

Opelousas, La., is subscribing stock towards the establishment of a bank at that place, with a capital of $100,000.

An illicit distillery has been recently seized in Culpepper county, Va., which has been running with impunity for five years.

A lot of Swedish emigrants arrived in Eatonton, Georgia, last week, for planters of Jasper county who had sent for them.

The Galveston (Texas) News states that the late storm-belt traversed the distance of seven hundred miles in a little over thirty hours.

Swedish immigrants to Georgia are beginning to arrive. The first installment of twenty-three arrived at Savannah a day or two since.

Milledgeville Ga., has closed her only billiard-room for the want of support, and the Good Templars are after the bar-rooms with a sharp stick.

W. H. Talton, of Houston county, Ga., claims the premium on an acre of land on which eight thousand one hundred and twenty stalks of cotton are growing.

The Lynchburg (Virginia) News says: The oat crop in this section is a complete failure, and the majority of the fields will not yield the seed that were sown upon them.

The New Orleans Republican says the best organization in that city for instrumental music—Kelley's Union Band—is rapidly improving. It now plays "Shoo-Fly."

A tobacco raiser near Danville, Va., with five hands made about 30,000 pounds of tobacco. The price received for his crop was $6,800; upwards of $1,000 to the hand.

The question is being agitated in Texas whether it would not be well for the State to raise a force sufficiently strong to clean out the Indians that are now on the "war path."

Griffin, Ga., has been visited by an old lady, eighty years of age, who had never seen a railroad car. When the engine came puffing she wanted to know what pushed the thing along.

In Virginia, on the 1st of July, the new law providing for appeals from the judgment of a single justice to that of three justices goes into effect. The rehearing is final, and from it there is no appeal.

It is said that white traders from New Mexico furnish the Indians that are ravaging portions of Texas at present with arms and ammunition in exchange for horses and cattle that the Indians have stolen.

An immense raft of cypress lately arrived at New Orleans from West Feliciana, La. It consisted of 350 logs, containing over 1,000,000 feet of timber. Most of the logs were 70 to 90 feet long, and four feet in diameter.

Col. Thomas Atkins, of Decatur, DeKalb county, Ga., died last Friday, aged 84 years. He died on the same lot where he had lived and transacted business for fifty years. He was never married, had never changed his politics, and for forty years had been a paying subscriber to the Federal Union at Milledgeville.

The second annual Fair of the Dyer County Agricultural and Mechanical Association will be held at the fair grounds near Dyersburg, Tennessee, commencing Tuesday, October 17, and continuing five days. The Association offer a liberal schedule of premiums. Col. Tom. W. Neal, of Neal's State Gazette, offers special premiums amounting to nearly $100.

The owners of the ground at Gettysburg, where a number of Georgians are buried, having given notice that, unless the bodies were removed by fall, they "intend plowing up the land and grinding the bones for fertilizing purposes," the "Savannah (Ga.) Memorial Association" asks each of her sister associations in that State to come forward at once and assist in removing these remains to a resting place on her own soil.

A "home woolen company" has been organized at Greeneville, Tenn. A factory is being erected near Henderson's depot, on the East Tennessee and Virginia R. R. The company in the outset expect to run two hundred and forty spindles, three wool cards and five looms, which will be increased as necessities of the future may require. The manufacturing of jeans, blankets, flannels, &c., is expected to commence early in September.

THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Annual Reunion of the Soldiers of 1812—Action in Regard to Pensions.

A ROLL OF VETERANS.

[From the Paris Citizen, June 27.]

The annual reunion of the soldiers of the war of 1812 was held in this city on Wednesday last, June 21st. The occasion was one of more than ordinary interest. Old friends met together who had been parted for many years, and fought over again the battles of their young manhood. The number of veterans in attendance was 72, including representatives from almost every battle of the war of 1812. At 11 o'clock a procession was formed at the Bourbon House, which marched ed to the court-house, preceded by music. On reaching the court-house, the meeting was called to order by Gen. Leslie Combs, in a brief but appropriate speech, after which an impressive prayer was delivered by Rev. Dr. Stuart Robinson, of Louisville.

On motion, Dr. J. G. Chinn, of Lexington, was selected as permanent President. In assuming the duties of the chair, Dr. Chinn made a few touching remarks, alluding to the advanced age of the veterans, and their duties and responsibilities. At the conclusion of Dr. Chinn's remarks, on motion, Captain John Martin, of Clark, and J. G. Craddock, of the True Kentuckian, and F. L. McChesney, of the Citizen, were appointed Secretaries.

The following is a list of the veterans in attendance.

Joseph Wallace, Bourbon county, aged 78.
Jas. Renick, Bourbon county, aged 79.
Samuel Ewalt, Bourbon county, aged 82.
John Curl, Bourbon county, aged 82.
Peter Banta, Bourbon county, aged 80.
Maj. Jere Duncan, Bourbon county, aged 79.
Peter Skinner, Bourbon county, aged 73.
Col. Wm. Wright, Bourbon county, aged 88.
Capt. Thos. Jones, Bourbon county, aged 79.
George Goodnight, Harrison county, aged 82.
Hugh Newell, Harrison county, aged 78.
Maj J. R. Curry, Harrison county, aged 82.
Benj. Wood, Harrison county, aged 77.
George H. Perrin, Harrison county, aged 75.
H. W. Cleveland, Harrison county, aged 80.
Wm. Harris, Harrison county, aged 78.
Joseph Shawhan, Harrison county, aged 90.
John Eckler, Harrison county, aged 77.
A. Boyd, Harrison county, aged 78.
Aaron Eddleman, Harrison county, aged 80.
Wm. Patten, Harrison county, aged 76.
Henry Rayburn, Harrison county, aged 78.
Nelson Tapp, Fayette county, aged 82.
Dr. J. G. Chinn, Fayette county, aged 74.
Thomas Lindsay, Fayette county, aged 82.
Gen. Leslie Combs, Fayette county, aged 77.
James Trimble, Fayette county, aged 77.
A. M. Andrews, Fayette county, aged 78.
John E. Parker, Fayette county, aged 76.
Jos. Lankhart, Fayette county, aged 80.
Geo. W. Shivery, Fayette county, aged 79.
Wm. Chinn, Scott county, aged 80.
Robert Carrick, Scott county, aged 80.
Edward Warring, Scott county, aged 77.
Asa Payne, Scott county, aged 83.
M. W. Allen, Scott county, aged 81.
Samuel Chorn, Clark county, aged 84.
John Martin, Clark county, aged 78.
Leonard Beall, Clark county, aged 75.
Nelson Bush, Clark county, aged 81.
R. M. Campbell, Clark county, aged 78.
James Stewert, Clark county, aged 80.
Col. Wm. Hamilton, Nicholas county, aged 78.
Gileao Evans, Nicholas county, aged 77.
Isaac Fowle, Nicholas county, aged 71.
Armstead Martin, Montgomery county, aged 85.
Moore Johnson, Montgomery county, aged 76.
Gen. Sam'l L. Williams, Montgomery county, aged 90.
Jas. R. Armstrong, Boyle county, aged 84.
Capt. Benj. West, Boyle county, aged 80.
J. K. McGoodwin, Boyle county, aged 80.
Robert Tilford, Boyle county, aged 83.
Wm. Crawford, Boyle county, aged 76.
Arthur Busy, Shelby county, aged 75.
B. J. S. Newland, Shelby county, aged 84.
Wm. T. Foster, Grant county, aged 77.
Isaac Rutledge, Grant county, aged 83.
Capt. Larkin Webster, Grant county, aged 80.
Joseph Zinn, Grant county, aged 70.
James B. Payne, Campbell county, aged 78.
John Portwood, Jessamine county, aged 82.
Adam R. Meek, Decatur county, Ind., aged 82.
William P. Griggs, Bath county, aged 80.
R. P. Menifee, Kenton county, aged 82.
John Norris, Boone county, aged 80.
Robert Stewart, Fleming county, aged 79.
John McDowell, Franklin county, aged 77.
Tho. Harding, Robertson county, aged 84.
James Chambers, Coles county, Ill., aged 80.
Arney Norton.

D. Isgrigg, Bourbon; Charles S. Todd, Daviess; William C. Berry, Clark; Standford Branham, Scott, and Dr. Taliaferro, Cincinnati, have died since the meeting last year.

Wellington A. Cunningham, Esq., on behalf of the city authorities and citizens of Paris, extended a formal and earnest welcome to the old soldiers. His speech was earnest, eloquent, impressive, and received with marked applause by the audience.

On motion of Gen. Combs, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the views of the old soldiers on the pension law recently passed by Congress. The General denounced the law, on account of its proscriptive features—excluding from its benefits all those who may have in any way given aid and comfort to the rebellion, and allowing a pension to only such widows of soldiers as were married prior to the time at which they enlisted.

The old soldiers then formed in procession and marched to the Bourbon House, where a banquet was prepared by the mayor and board of councilmen of the city.

At 2½ p. m. the meeting reassembled at the court-house.

Gen. Combs, from the Committee on Resolutions, submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, Unanimously by this meeting, that the Congress of the United States be respectfully but urgently petitioned to modify the pension laws approved February 14, 1871, in the following particulars: 1st. That to exclude any old soldier of the war of 1812 from the benefit of the said act, because of any actual or supposed sympathy with rebels or participation in the rebellion, in our recent most unhappy civil war, but that unconditional amnesty be extended to all. 2d. To extend the provisions of said act to the widows of deceased soldiers of the war of 1812, without regard to the date of their marriage.

The meeting was then addressed by Hon. Garrett Davis, of this city, in an able and eloquent speech, referring touchingly to his recollection of the old soldiers and their services of the past, and denouncing the act of Congress proscribing certain soldiers of that war. Mr. Davis was listened to with marked attention, and his remarks called forth frequent and hearty applause.

On motion, the thanks of the old soldiers were tendered to the city authorities and citizens of Paris for the generous hospitality extended to them.

The chair, on motion, appointed Maj. Jere Duncan, Col. William Hamilton and Dr. Geo. H. Perrin a committee to prepare obituaries of deceased soldiers of the war of 1812.

On motion, it was resolved that a meeting be held in Lexington on Wednesday, September 13th, 1871.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned, to assemble in Paris on June 18th, 1872.

J. G. CHINN, Pres't.

JOHN MARTIN, Sec'y.

THE NEW DEPARTURE.

AN OLD DEMOCRAT'S OPINION.

New Departure, eh? Wall, pr'aps that's all right,
But seems to me I know o' things a tarnal sight
More cons'stent; some politics are bigger
Than this tarnation foolish abusin' of the nigger.
'Mendments to the Constitootion? Wall, that's queer!
I've been a Dimmecrat now goin' on fifty year,
And I tell yer, stranger, it's a fac', I never yit
Went back on the Constitootion, not a single bit.
They've tacked on 'mendments? Wall, let 'em tack;
So far's I know I seem to have a knack
O' stickin' by the laws—they can't be got around,
And, right or wrong, by them laws we're bound.
I don't seem quite to know 'bout all this fuss;
P'aps it's bad, but it might be a darn'd sight wuss;
What good to me an' you's this New Departure thing?
Has it got anyth'n' to do with the thievin' Whisky Ring
That steals the eyes out of the folks? Or the scamps
That plasters us all up with Guv'ment stamps?
If we 'mend enythin' let's 'mend our ways
By turnin' Useless's relations out of place!
Now, yer must be a fool to think I care a cuss
'Bout all of this 'ere New Departure muss;
I'm sick of it. This 'ere is all I axes:
Let that thing slide—but just reduce the taxes!

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL,
SATURDAY EVENING, July 1.

Money is easy at 9 per cent. on gilt-edge paper, secured by good collateral, or first-class names, offered by depositors; 12 per cent. is charged to outsiders, and chronic renewers are turned off without accommodation. Private investors take lien notes and long paper at 12 per cent.

EXCHANGE.—We quote buying at par and selling at 1-10 prem.

GOLD.—Remains pretty firm; it opened at 113 and closed at 113¼, with light demand.

Messrs. Morton, Galt & Co., bankers, furnish the following quotations:

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	112½	113¼
Silver halves and quarters	106	108
Silver dimes	103	105

GOVERNMENT BONDS.—The old issues of Government bonds yielded a 3 per cent. coupon today, which causes the decline in price. There is little demand for Governments with us.

		Buying.	Selling
Coupons, '81		114	@115
"	'62	113	@114
"	'64	112¾	@113¼
"	'65	112¾	@113¼
"	new '65	112¼	@112¾
"	'67	111¾	@112¼
"	'68	111¾	@112¼
10-40s		110	@111
Currency 6s		114	@115

The following quotations will show the course of the New York market during the past three days:

		Thur.	Fri.	Sat.	Ad.	De.
Coupons, '81		118⅛	118½	115	..	3½
"	'62	113½	113½	114	½	..
"	'64	113½	113½	113⅝	⅛	..
"	'65	113½	113½	113½	..	..
"	'67 (new)	115½	115½	112⅝	..	3
"	'67	115½	115½	112½	..	3
"	'68	115½	115½	112½	..	3
10-40 coupons		111	111½	111	..	½
Cy 6s		115	115½	115	..	½

LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS.—Have been inactive to-day. There are no large lots of any security offered, and the assortment is limited. The Shortline second mortgage bonds have met with such ready purchasers that the sale, for the present, has been stopped. Nearly all bonds, and some stocks, it will, be observed, are quoted at a much lower price than in our last list, but this is owing to the fact that they are now quoted ex-coupon. There is no disposition toward weakness in the stock and bond market, but prices are firm.

Messrs. Morton, Galt & Co., bankers, 150 West Main, furnish the following quotations:

STOCKS.

	Bid.	Asked.
National Bank, First	117	118
National Bank, Second	101	103
National Bank, Planters'	98	100
National Bank, City	102	103
Bank of America	97	98
Bank of Kentucky	85	
Bank of Louisville	100	
Merchants' Bank	117	118
Commercial Bank	75	76
Northern Bank	125	128
Citizens' Bank	112	113
People's Bank		96
Masonic Bank	97	
Farmers' Bank	99	
Security Bank	114	115
German Bank	125	126
West'n Finan'l Corporation Bank	97	98
Falls City Tobacco Bank	94	95
Farmers' and Drovers' Bank	103	104
Financial and Manufact'ng Bank	97	100
Louisville Insurance Co. Bank	186	191
German Insurance Co. Bank	134	135
Western Insurance Co. Bank	129	130
Jeff., Mad. and Ind. R. R. Co		150
Lou., Cin. and Lex. R. R., com'n	45	45
Lou., Cin. and Lex. R. R., pref'd	88	90
Louisville and Nashville R. R	78½	79
Gas Company stock	120	122

BONDS.

L. & N. R. R. Co., old, 7 per c	94	*100
L. & N. R. R. Co., new, 7 per c	90	*92½
L., C. & L. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c	84½	85½
L., C. & L. R. R., 2d mort., 8 per c		*85
J., M. & I. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c	84½	85½
J., M. & I. R. R., 2d mort., 7 per c	73	75
E. & P. R. R., 1st mort., 8 per c	85	*87½
City for improvements, 6 per c	78	80
City for bounty, 6 per c	78	79
City for schools, 6 per c	78	82
City for wharf, old, 6 per c	81	83
City for wharf, new, 6 per c	78	80
City for water-works, old, 6 per c	82½	83½
City for water-works, new, 6 per c	77	79
City for L. & N. R. R., M. S., 6 per c	81	82
City for L. & N. R. R., L. & F., 6 per c	80	82
City for E. & P. R. R., 7 per c	89	90
City for old liabilities, 10 yrs, 7 per c	89	*90
City for old liabilities, 5 yrs, 7 per c	90	*95
City for school purposes, 7 per c	94½	*95½
Water-works bonds, 6 per c	82	83
Canal bonds, second issue, 6 per c	89	90
Canal bonds, third issue, 6 per c	80	81
Canal bonds, fourth issue, 6 per c	78½	79½
Kentucky State bonds, old, 6 per c	99	100
Kentucky State bonds, new, 6 per c	90	92
Ohio River Bridge Co., 7 per c	90	91
Grayson county, 7 per c	79	81
Muhlenburg county, 7 per c	78	80
Lyon county, 7 per c	75	77
Caldwell county, 7 per c	77	78
McCracken county, 7 per c	75	76
Shelby county, 8 per c	90	*90½
Carroll county bond, 8 per c		*90
New Albany City, 7 per c		85
Cass county, Mo., new 10 per cent		*90
Vernon co., Mo., 8 per cent		*80
Marion county, Mo., 8 per cent		*80

Bonds marked * are sold with interest added.

Money in New York.

The money market was easier, and lenders had some difficulty in getting four per cent. for balances loaned on stock collaterals. Three per cent. was the general rate in such transactions, and two to three per cent. the rates on Government securities. The public are steadily realizing upon their stocks, and the money thus set free goes to swell the already large amount accumulated in this city. Just now the smaller operators are selling out, under the belief that they can buy back just as cheaply after the Fourth of July recess, and meantime save so much interest. Prime commercial paper is in fair request at 5½@6 per cent., with 4½@5½ per cent. as the extreme quotations for strictly first-class names.

Foreign exchange was nominally unchanged on the basis of 110½@110⅝ for prime bankers' sixty day sterling, and 111@111½ for sight bills; but the market was not firm, and might, perhaps, be called weak at these rates.—[Herald, 29.

Receipts at Tide Water.

The Albany Argus says the quantity of flour, wheat, corn and barley left at the tide-water during the third week in June in the years 1870 and 1871, was as follows:

	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Barley, bu.
1870	23,400	1,025,000	86,500	....
1871	11,900	659,000	610,500	10,000
Dec	11,500	366,000	In. 530,000	Dec. 10,000

The aggregate quantity of the same articles left at tide-water from the commencement of navigation to the 22d inst., inclusive, during the years 1870 and 1871, was as follows:

	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Barley, bu.
1870	68,300	3,669,700	288,000	82,000
1871	67,800	3,644,700	3,223,000	39,700
Inc.	1,500	Dec. 25,000	In. 2,935,000	Dec. 42,300

By reducing the wheat to flour the quantity of the latter left at tide-water this year compared with the corresponding period last year, shows a decrease equal to 3,500 barrels of flour. The following comparative table shows the quantity of some of the principal articles of produce left at tide-water from the commencement of navigation to and including the 22d of June in the years indicated:

	May 6, 1860.	May 10, 1870.	April 24, 1871.
Canal opened.			
Flour, brls	62,900	66,300	67,800
Wheat, bu	2,707,300	3,669,700	3,644,700
Corn, bu	1,001,100	288,000	3,223,300
Barley, bu	11,800	82,000	39,700
Oats, bu	753,800	611,800	872,600
Rye, bu	166,900	236,900	46,200
Malt, bu	76,400	133,800	184,300
Feed, lbs	1,024,000	2,398,300	1,316,200

Lynchburg, Va., Tobacco Sales.

During the past week the sales of tobacco in this city were as follows: 276 hogsheads; 88 boxes and 963 loose lots. The sales for the preceding week amounted to 269 hogsheads, 271 boxes, and 1,068 loose parcels.—[Lynchburg News, 29th.

Pittsburg Wool Market.

We have no particular change to note in the wool market since our last report; so far as we can learn, but little wool remains now in the growers' hands and buyers, having filled their orders, are busily engaged in sacking and shipping their wools as they are collected at various points in the country—prices are firm and high, and will most likely rule high through the season. It is an unusual thing to see the entire clip of the country so thoroughly cleaned up so early in the season, and proves very conclusively that the clip of the country must be falling off very materially from previous years. Our quotations are nominal at 50@55c for the various grades in good condition, with ⅓ discount on all unmerchantable wool.—[Gazette, 30th.

Trade in Cincinnati.

Trade continues quiet in nearly all branches of business, and the markets yesterday were without much interest. Flour was steady, but quiet. Wheat was easier, with several lots of the new crop in the market, which found ready purchasers, and depressed old wheat. Corn was dull, and lower. Oats were heavy and drooping. Rye was steady, with a fair demand. Barley was neglected and nominal. Cotton was held higher, in view of the advance in Liverpool, where a count of the stock showed only 713,000 bales, which is 136,000 bales less than the estimates. Whisky was dull. The market for groceries was firm—especially on refined sugar, which has an upward tendency. Provisions were generally firm, but the demand was only moderate. Hogs were steady at $4 25@4 50, gross, for light to heavy averages.—[Gazette, 1st.

New Orleans Cotton Market.

[From the Picayune of June 29th.]

The sales to-day summed up 1,650 bales, at steadier and in some cases stiffer prices, requiring no change in our quotations except in good ordinary, which we raise ¼c.

More than two-thirds of the business was done by two brokers, six participating in the residue, showing a more general demand than for some days past. Inferior to low ordinary sold at 10c., low ordinary at 12@13c., the ruling rate being 12½c., good ordinary at 15¾c., a better style at 16c., a high style of strict good ordinary at 16¾c., a style approximating low middling at 17c., and middling at 20c. The market was strengthened by the 3:10 p. m. New York dispatch, which reported an advance of ⅛c., and quoted middling uplands at 20⅛c. and Orleans at 20⅜c.

The Exchange reports: "Fair demand at quotations," in which it makes no change.

COTTON STATEMENT.

	Bales.	Bales
Stock on hand 1st Sept., 1870		28,696
Arrived since last statement	708	
Arrived previously	1,472,879	1,471,587
		1,493,283
Cleared to-day	none	
Cleared previously	1,453,203	
Burned	669	1,453,872
Stock on shipboard and on hand		39,411

Receipts proper since last evening 708 bales, against 1,139 on last Wednesday, and 623 last year, making an aggregate since Friday evening of 3,292 bales, against 4,385 for the corresponding time last week and 3,670 last year, and since August 31 of 1,386,567 bales, against 1,119,057 last year.

News from the Crops.

KENTUCKY.

Wheat harvest in this county is about over; not more than a fourth of a crop made. Corn looks well. Tobacco is looking badly; there will not be more than half a crop made in this section of country. Meadows are tolerably good. The fruit crop is a stupendous failure.—[Cumberland Co. Cor. Columbia Spectator.

We learn from a very practicable and business man, who, during the last season, superintended the celebrated flouring mill of Phillips & Co., Lebanon, Ky., that, within the last month, at the instance of the proprietors, he has made a tour of observation and inquiry over a number of the adjoining counties, embracing Boyle, Lincoln, Washington, Mercer, &c., &c., and he says he is satisfied that the wheat crop is so exceedingly defective that if there is enough grain in those counties to meet their home wants it is all that can be hoped for, and that there will certainly be no surplus. We apprehend that, after all, this will be the final report touching that cereal in the State.—[Springfield Repub., 28th.

Farmers inform us that the yield of wheat is greatly larger than what they expected, that the corn prospects are fine, and that the yield of oats is larger than has been known for twenty years. What is good for the farmer is good for everybody, and the prosperity of the former will be cheering to all.—[Carlisle Mercury, 29th.

Mr. B. F. Dills, of this county, has left at our office a number of stalks of Norway oats, which, in some respects, is very prolific. These oats are about five feet high, and one before us has 161 grains, another 181, another 154, and another 173. Mr. J. S. West, of this county, has a lot of the same oats, one stalk of which contains 196 grains.—[Cynthiana News, 29th.

The wheat crop in some portions of this county is a total failure, some farmers preferring to feed it cown or plow it up; but in other portions it is good, and considered over an average yield. The cause of the failure was frost.

Mr. R. F. Cooper also left at our office on Monday a few stalks of oats grown on the farm of his father, William C. Cooper, twelve miles from Winchester, that measured five feet seven inches in length.—[Winchester Democrat, 29th.

The corn crop throughout all this region of country, including, we doubt not, all of Central Kentucky, if not the whole State, never looked better or more promising than it does at this moment. On the road from Frankfort to Lexington it is particularly fine. The same may be said of oats, hemp, and all the growing crops.—[Frankfort Yeoman.

That class of farmers who three weeks ago expressed fears that the wheat crop would fall short now concede the fact that there will be more than an average yield, and of more than average quality.—[Maysville Bulletin, 28th.

VIRGINIA.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

AMELIA COUNTY, June 24, 1871.—The wheat crop in this section was harvested earlier this season than for a number of years before, which can be attributed to the rust, which dried it up before the grain was fully matured. The yield is not more than a three-fourths crop. Some little has been prepared for market, but the samples seen are not good. The grain is small and badly filled.

The tobacco crop has not been fully planted yet, owing to the great scarcity of plants. Much that has been planted has died, on account of the dry weather. Your correspondent passed through some of the upper counties a few days ago, and though the wheat crop was about the same as here, yet the corn and tobacco were looking much better.

Despite all the croaking about short crops, the wheat raised in Essex this year is superior to that of last year, and the yield per acre is greater.—[Essex Gazette.

GEORGIA.

The farmers have taken advantage of the sunshine of the past few days, and a very effective warfare has been waged upon General Green. Some cotton which was considered hopelessly overrun, has been cleaned out, but much of it was past redemption. It was feared that a sudden cessation of the long continued rains would damage the corn; but Providence has favored our section with occasional rains, which have kept this crop in splendid growing condition. Much of the wheat was a clear loss, and most of that saved is of inferior quality.—[Cuthbert Appeal, 28th.

The rains have generally set in again, within the past week, all over the cotton region, so far as we have heard. Even corn is suffering from excess of moisture. On lowlands, heretofore most productive of corn, that crop has gone to rust and ruin. Cotton in lowlands is, of course, in a hopeless condition. On higher ground it is gaining little or nothing. It is impossible to keep the crop in condition. If hands could work with anything like regularity, still the rank grass would set in again about as fast as it is uprooted by the hoe. The planters are making up their minds that if they can gather half as many bales as they planted for, they will be doing very well, and everything squints in that direction now.—[Macon Telegraph, 25th.

ALABAMA.

[Correspondence Mobile Tribune.]

The condition of the crops in this immediate vicinity is deplorable. We have had rain almost daily for four weeks. Our creek lands (the main dependence for cotton) have been under water a great portion of the time, and, when not actually under water, so wet that it was simply an impossibility to work them. Our uplands, however, promise better if the rain will just cease long enough for the planters to kill the grass.

TEXAS.

From all sections of the country we have flattering reports of the condition of the crops. Corn is already made, and the cotton prospect is all that the planters can reasonably desire. Our planters here have planted much larger crops of corn this season than usual, and from present indications the crop will be heavier than ever before known. We are assured by some of the planters that their corn will yield from sixty to seventy-five bushels per acre; and almost everywhere in this section the yield at one-fourth more than was ever raised in this section.—[Colorado Citizen, June 22.

Europe.

The Belgian Moniteur gives some details of the prospects of the approaching harvest in the corn-growing countries of Europe. In Prussia the provisions are unfavorable; much of the autumn sowings perished, and those of the spring are suffering from want of warm sun. In Saxony the appearance is better, as the crops are thick and healthy. In Russia the yield is expected to be a good average, and a very large quantity of last year's stock still remains unexported at Odessa. In Roumania, Bulgaria and Bessarabia, the aspect is most favorable, and in Hungary an abundant harvest is expected. In France a large portion of the winter corn is lost, and the fields have had to be resown.

Another Misstatement.

[From the New York Tobacco Leaf, June 28.]

LOUISVILLE, June 24.—We report as follows: The market has been brisk, and prices—which have advanced—are firm. The imports for the week ending Wednesday were 5,739 hhds, 351 boxes, and the exports were 1,983 hhds, 2,339 boxes. The sales for the same time were 1,345 hhds, with 14 rejections of bids.

Three weeks in succession the Tobacco Leaf has misstated the Louisville market, utterly failing in each case to report facts. It represents large quantities of tobacco as sold in boxes, in this market, which is not the fact. The amount of tobacco received here in boxes is so small as not to be considered worth counting. If the Tobacco Leaf cannot be more accurate it does not deserve the position to which it aspires—to be the organ of the trade for the United States. It may be the Tobacco Leaf has not thus misrepresented this market purposely, but the fact that for three successive weeks these mistakes have occurred looks very suspicious.

Imports and Exports

for the last twenty-four hours, by the Frankfort, Nashville, Jeffersonville, Ohio and Mississippi and New Albany railroads, and by the river, (furnished by the Board of Trade):

Articles.	Im.	Ex.	Articles.	Im.	Ex.
Bacon, tcs	21	241	Lard, tcs	2	45
Bacon, casks	79	114	Lard, kegs	277	68
Butter, pa	19	1	Malt, sks	425	235
Bagging, bdls	2	948	Mules, head	..	20
Cotton, bales	..	316	Molasses, bbls	6	..
Cotton yarn, bls	..	10	Mackerel, pa	7	2
Coffee, bgs	392	60	Nails, kgs	29	129
Cheese, bxs	38	63	Oil, bbls	71	319
Candles, bxs	55	54	Oats, sks	321	4
Cement, bbls	..	..	Pork, bbls	30	21
Corn, bgs	1216	1146	Pork, pcs	..	..
Cattle, head	5	309	Potatoes, bbls	2	362
Dried fruit	..	..	Rye, sks	..	..
Eggs, bbls	32	..	Sugar, hhds	37	33
Flour, bbls	150	427	Sugar, bbls	83	110
Feathers, sks	6	46	Seed, bgs	..	4
Hides, bdls	..	6	Tobacco, hhds	106	559
Hogs, No.	..	..	Tobacco, bxs	28	485
Hay, bales	24	..	Whisky, bbls	60	149
Horses, No.	2	1	Wheat, sks	..	4
Iron, pig, tons	1	30	Wool, bgs	22	115

Weekly Review of the Markets.

BROOMS—Market generally quiet. Dealers quote common qualities at $1 75@2 50 per dozen, and prime qualities at $2 50@3 per dozen.

BATTING—Is firm at advanced figures, with ample stocks. Dealers quote extra at 22; No. 1 at 19@20c; No. 2 18@18c; common 14@15c.

BAGGING—The market is quiet; stocks still accumulating. Dealers are holding at 20@21c, but round lots could be bought for less.

BAGS—The market is very quiet, and dealers hold at quotations:

2-bushel, seamless bags, cotton	32½@37½
4-bushel burlaps	19 @30
2-bushel do	13 @15
Gunnies, in bales	19 @20
Gunnies, resewed	21 @

CEMENT—Is in fair demand and manufacturers are selling at $1 65@1 90 per bbl.

COAL—Coal is quiet and firm, and dealers quote Pittsburg afloat at 15@16c in barges and boats, and 2c to the city trade. Pomeroy coal is sold at 18c, delivered.

COTTON—The Liverpool market opened this morning very firm, and closed active, with uplands at 8⅝c, an advance on yesterday's prices of ⅛d. Sales of 20,000 bales, of which 10,000 were for speculation and export. New York opened firm at 20⅛c for middling, and closed quiet at the same figure, with sales of 11,220 bales. At this point dealers continue yesterday's quotations, showing a net advance during the week of ⅜c.

Middling	20
Low middling	19¼
Good ordinary	17⅜
Ordinary	15¼

CANDIES—The market is steady with a fair demand. Dealers quote:

Double Refined candies	15 @18
FANCY CANDY—	
Machine Drops	18 @20
Balls and Kisses	18 @20
Bar Candy	20 @25
Nut Candy	18 @45
Gum Drops	30 @35
Arabian Gum Drops	19 @25
Imperials	31 @35
Rock Candy	23 @25
Lozenges	25 @40
Common pan work	20 @30
Fine Almonds	30 @45
No. 2 do	25 @30
Plain Creams	28 @35
Decorated Creams	31 @35
Cordial Goods	30 @35

CANNED GOODS—There is a fair demand for goods embraced in the following list, and prices are steady.

Peaches, 2 & 3lb	$2 25@3 50
Strawberries, 2 lb	3 00@3 25
Pine Apples	3 25@3 50
Cherries	2 75@3 25
Gooseberries	2 30@2 50
Pears	2 50
Plums	2 75@3 50
Brandy Peaches, glass, per doz	3 75@4 25
Brandy Cherries, glass, per doz	5 25@6 00
Tomatoes, per doz	2 00@2 25
Jellies, per doz	1 90@9 00
Preserves, assorted, per doz	4 00@10
Worcester Sauces, pts & hf-pts, per doz	4 25@8 00
Catsup, tomato, per doz	1 00@2 50
Catsup, English walnut, per doz	3 50@5 50
Pie Fruit, assorted, per doz	4 00@4 50
Pickles, American	1 80@6 75
Pickles, English	4 00@7 00

CORNMEAL—Is in fair demand at 65@75c per bushel for bolted, loose, and $3 50@3 75 per bbl for kiln-dried.

COOPERAGE AND COOPER STUFF—A fair demand for whisky and flour barrels is reported, and prices are steady.

Bourbon bbls. iron-hooped	$2 30
Higwine bbls. wood-hooped (16 hoops)	1 88
Oil bbls	2 05
Pork bbls	1 50@1 75
Lard tierces	1 75
Ham tierces	1 60
Bacon hhds	2 50
Queensware tierces	75
Flour bbls	50
Half whisky bbls, wood-hooped	1 35
" " " iron-hooped	1 60@
Whisky kegs, ten gallons	1 00
" " five gallons	90
Bbl poles, per 1,000	$14 00@15 00
Hhd poles, per 1,000	24 00
Staves, per 1,000	$18 00@20 00

CORDAGE—Cotton twine and rope have advanced, and dealers quote:

Baling twine	18 @19
Hemp twine per doz	65 @75
Cotton twine	30 @35
Jute rope	13 @14
Cotton rope	29 @31
Manilla rope	18½@19½
Sisal rope	16½@18
Tarred rope	18 @20

COTTON YARNS, CARPET-CHAIN AND CANDLEWICK—The market is firm at the advance, but stocks are ample, and include Southern and brands of yarns.

No. 400, per dozen, at	15½@ c
No. 500, per dozen, at	14 @ c
" 600, " at	12½@ c
" 700, " at	11 @11½c
Candle wick at	29 @32 c
Carpet chain, white, at	29 @32 c
" " colored, at	37 @40 c

Southern yarns are held at 1@1½c under these figures.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Are in fair request and quotations for oranges and lemons are firm.

Oranges, per box	$8 00@10
Lemons, per box	7 00@8 50
Layer raisins, per box	2 80@3 25
Figs, per lb	15@ 20
Zante currants, per lb	12½@ 14

HOPS—Are dull at 10c per lb.

HAY—There has been a fair demand during the past week, and prices are firm at $12@17 per ton on arrival. Dealers are selling from store and delivered on cars at $1 50@2 50 advance.

HIDES—The market is quiet, but prices are undergoing no change. Dealer quote dry-flint at 17@18c, dry-salted at 14@16c, and green salted at 8½@9c per lb.

HEMP—Prices are firm, and dealers quote raw hemp at $150@160 per ton; dressed at $160@270.

LIME—Is in good request, and sales are made at $1@1 10 per bbl. Sales to-day 400 bbls Utica at quotations.

LEATHER—Is unchanged, and stocks are ample. Dealers quote:

Oak sole tan	39	French calf pr dz	$40@80
Hemlock sole	30@33	Phil'a calf pr dz	45@55
Buffalo slautr	34@35	Hog skins	13@16
Harness	38@40	Eng. hog skins each	50@1
Skirting	42		
Kipskin city lb	70@1 25	Calf seatings per doz	54@60
Calf city	1 25@1 35		
Bridles per doz	$54@72	Enam'd leather	
Upper per doz	42@54	per foot	24@26

LUMBER—The market rules steady, with a fair demand.

Wh. pine lum. clear 1 inch, per M		$ 55 00@60 00
do	1½ and 2 inches	55 00@60 00
do	Second rate, 1 inch	50 00
do	1½ and 2 inch	50 00
do	Third rate	38 00
Common pine lumber		22 50@25 00
Fencing		24 00
Hemlock lumber		17 00@19 00
Poplar		22 50@30 00
Flooring, clear and 2d rate, per M		50 00@
do	Third rate	40 00
do	Common	32 50
Hemlock flooring		30 00
Siding and weather-boarding, third rate, rough, per M		25 00
	Third rate, dressed, per M	27 50@30 00
Shingles, 18-inch No. 1 pine, per M		6 25@6 50
do	16-inch pine, per M	5 25
do	16-inch poplar, per M	3 50@4 00
Lath, cut per M		2 75
Sawed		3 00

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO—A moderate demand is reported. Lower grades are well supplied; higher in good demand. Dealers quote:

Va. extra lbs and fancy styles	$1 00 @1 10
Va. fine bright, lbs and twist	90 @1 00
Va. medium bright, lbs and twist	75 @ 80
Va. common, lbs and ½ lbs	55 @ 60
Va. fine, ½ lbs and 14's	63 @ 66
Va. fine light-pressed, 9-inch	80 @ 90
Va. extra fig and pancake	1.00 @1 15
Ky. and Mo. bright, lbs	65 @
Ky. and Mo. bright, ½'s and 14's	58 @ 63
Ky. black sweet, 10s and ½'s	60 @ 65
Ky. navy, lbs and ½ lbs, best	66 @ 68
Ky. navy, lbs and ½ lbs, medium	60 @ 62

NUTS—Market quiet as follows:

Almonds, hard-shelled, per lb	18 @20
Almonds, soft-shelled, per lb	22 @25
Filberts, per lb	14 @15
Brazil nuts, new, per lb	12 @15
Naples walnuts, per lb	18 @
English walnuts, per lb	15 @
Pecans, per lb	25 @30

NAVAL STORES—Are in moderate demand and steady. Tar has advanced during the week.

Oakum, per bale	$4 75@6 00
Tar, per bbl	4 50@5 00
Rosin, per bbl	4 00@6 50
Pitch, per bbl	4 75@5 00
Turpentine per gal	55@ 60

OILS—Are quiet with a fair demand.

Linseed oil	93@ 95	Gassaline	20@25
Lard oil	80@ 85	Bank oil	65
Lard oil, No. 2	70@ 80	Straits oil	70 @
Coal oil	25@ 27	Lubricating	30 @45
Benzine	15		

OFFAL—Is in fair request and steady. Dealers quote as follows:

Bran, per ton, at	$18 00
Shorts, per ton, at	20 00
Shipstuff and middlings, per ton, at	23 00@26 00

PAINTS AND COLORS—The market rules steady at previous quotations.

PAINTS.

White lead, pure, at	11½@12
White lead No. 2	8 @11

COLORS.

English red lead	12½c per lb.
American red lead	11c "
English orange mineral	15½c "
English Venetian red	3½c "
French Rochelle ochre	5 c "
Paris white	4c "

PEANUTS—Prices are firm, and prime lots command 10@11c.

SALT—The market is steady with a fair demand.

Seven bushel barrels	2 60
Small barrels	2 00
Small dairy	3 00
Table salt, small barrels	3 50@6 75

TALLOW AND GREASE—There is a fair demand for tallow, and prices are steady. Dealers are paying 8@8½c. Greese is in light request at 6½@9c.

TIN PLATE AND TINNERS' STOCK—Tin plate is firm and active. There is a large demand for roofing. Dealers quote:

Tin Plate.		
10x14 IC	Charcoal	$11 00
do IX	do	14 00
12x12 IC	do	12 50
do IX	do	15 00
14x20 IC	do	12 00
do IX	do	15 00
do XX	do	18 50
do XXX	do	21 50
Roofing IC	Charcoal	10 25
do IX	do	13 25
10x14 IC	Coke	10 00
Block Tin.		
Large pigs		40c
Small pigs		42c
Bar		45c
Copper.		
Tinned		35c
Copper Bottoms		37c
Zinc.		
Sheet, by the cask		10c
do less than cask		11c
Slab		9c
Fence Wire.		
Bright wire		25 per cent off list.
Clothes-line wire, white galvanized		13c
Sheet Iron.		
No. 10 to 24 rates, common		5@5½c

VINEGAR—Prices are unchanged. Dealers quote cider vinegar at $8 per barrel, apple at $10, and wine at $12 per barrel.

WOOL—Receipts as yet are light, meet with ready sale, and another advance has been established in washed and unwashed. Dealers are paying 35@38c for unwashed, and 58@61c for tub-washed. Combing 40@42c; burry 5@10c less.

WOODENWARE—Prices are unchanged, and dealers report a moderate trade.

Tubs, No. 1, per doz	$9 50@10 00
" " 2, "	8 @ 8 50
" " 3, "	7 @ 7 50
Painted B'kts "	2 05@ 2 15
Cedar iron b'd "	5 50@ 6 50
Do. brass b'd "	7 50@10 00
Churns, No. 1, "	10 00@10 50
" " 2, "	9 00@ 9 50
" " 3, "	8 00@ 8 50
Assorted "	9 00@ 9 50
Wash-boards "	2 15@ 2 40
Seives "	1 75@ 2 25

WINDOW GLASS—Prices have advanced on card-rate for American 50 cents per box on all sizes from 6x8 to 16x25. On second quality 75 cents per box. The following are the card rates, with 40 per cent. off to the trade:

6x8 to 8x10	$4 25	8x11 to 10x12	4 75
8x14 to 10x15	5 00	11x14 to 12x18	5 50
14x16 to 16x24	6 50	18x22 to 18x30	7 50
20x28 to 24x30	8 00	26x34 to 26x40	9 50
28x38 to 28x44	10 50	28x46 to 30x88	12 00
26x28 to 24x36			50

Louisville Grocery Market.

The week has been generally a quiet one. An advance has occurred in some grades of sugar, while other articles remain without change.

COFFEE—Prices rule firm for the various descriptions, with fair jobbing demand. Dealers quote as follows:

Fancy and Choice Rio	20 @21
Prime Rio	18½@19
Good Rio	17½@18
Fair Rio	16½@17
Java, Government	24 @26
Java, Singapore	22
Laguayra	19 @20

CANDLES—There is no change whatever in the price of candles and manufacturers and jobbers report a good demand. Dealers quote full weight star candles at 16@17c; 12-oz at 13@13c; 11-oz at 11@12c; tallow candles at 12@13c. Sales to-day 50 boxes 12-oz at 12c.

CHEESE—Is quiet and firm. New Ohio factory is held at 11@12c; pineapple, none in the market.

FISH—Prices are weak with a light demand and the market is well supplied.

Mackerel, No. 1, medium and large	$20 00@26 00
Do No. 2, large, bbl	14 50@15 50
Do No. 2, medium	12 50@13 00
Do No. 3, large	12 50@13 00
Do No. 3, small	10 00@11 00
Do No. 1, kits, 15 lb $2 00; 20 lb.	2 60@
Do No. 2, kits, 15 lb, $1 40; 20 lb.	1 80@
Do No. 3, kits, 15 lb, $1 25; 20 lb.	1 60@
White fish, half bbl, No. 1, 100 lbs net	8 00@
Do No. 2, do do	7 50@
Codfish, per lb	5@8½c
Herring, bbls	8 50@ 9 00
Sardines, for ¼ and ½ boxes	21½@ 36
Oysters, 1 lb cans	1 40@ 1 50
do 2 lb cans	2 40@ 2 50

MOLASSES AND SIRUPS—There is a fair demand for New Orleans molasses, and prices are well maintained. Dealers quote at 55@70c per gallon, as to quality. Sirups are steady, and sales of the various grades are made at 40@50c for common; 55@75c for prime, and 85c@$1 for choice per gallon.

RICE—Is in good request and firm at 8½@9 for Rangoon; 9½@10c for Carolina.

SOAP—Is unchanged, with a fair demand. Dealers quote German No 1 at 6½@7½c; No. 2 at 6@7c, and rosin at 5c.

STARCH—Is steady, and agents and jobbers are selling at 5@6c per lb.

SUGARS—The market is firm, especially in New Orleans grades, with nothing in the market below fair. Dealers quote as follows:

Common New Orleans sugar at	10½@11
Fair do	11 @11½
Fully fair do	11½@12
Prime do	11¾@12¼
Choice do	12 @13
Crushed powdered, and granulated	14¼@14¾
A coffee	13¾@13¾
B coffee	13¼@13½
Extra C	13 @13¼
C yellow	12½@13½
Circle C	12½@13¼
Yellow	11½@12¼
Demerara	12½@13½

Sales to-day of 100 bbls refined at 12½@14½c.

TEAS—Dealers quote gunpowder at 90c@$1 60 as to quality; Japan at 90c@$1 10, and Oolong at 75c@$1 10.

Country Produce Market.

APPLES—New Southern—small lots received and held at $1 50@3 50 per bbl as to quality.

BEESWAX—Is firm, and dealers are quoting at 31c.

BEANS—Market quiet; prime white and navy command $1 75@2 per bush. New York held at $2 25@2 50. Soap beans are held at $1 50 per bushel.

BARK—Is in good request, and prime lots of chestnut-oak command $12 50@13 50 per cord. Some sales are made by the car-load at $75 per load.

BROOM CORN—Is quiet, and dealers quote at 3½@4½c per lb. as to quality.

BUTTER—The market is firmer, and prices have advanced. Receipts not so large, and demand improved; common to fair commands 12@17c; good to choice 18@22c; W. R. 25@28c. Sales to-day 1,000 lbs fair to choice country at 18@20c.

DRIED FRUIT—The market for dried fruit is fair, and half peaches are quiet at 10@10½c; quarters 8@8½c for crop of 1870, and dried apples 4½@5c per lb.

EGGS—Receipts are fair, and sales are made in lots on arrival at 13c per doz. Sales to-day 800 doz at 13c.

FLAXSEED—Is in light request, and dealers quote at $1 70 per bu for prime lots.

FEATHERS—The market is dull, and prices are steady. Dealers are paying 60c per lb, on arrival, with 3 per cent. tare on linen bags.

GINSENG—Dealers quote large, well-dried new root at 80c.

PEACHES—Southern in small lots, held at $2 25@6 per bu as to quality.

POULTRY—Market moderately active. Chickens are held at $1 50@3 per dozen for fair to choice.

POTATOES—The market is poorly supplied. Prime Northern peachblows for seed at $2 per bushel. New are held $2 50@3 25 per bbl. Sales to-day 77 bus old at $2.

TOMATOES—New Southern held at $4@5 per bushel.

Louisville Iron and Steel and Nail Market.

The market is quiet, and dealers quote as follows:

Bar, lb. S C, 3½@3¾; bar, lb. C C 4½@4¾; Hoop, coopers', 5@6; sheet, boiled, 5@5½; C C 7@7½; Boiler, 6½@8½; Nail rod, 8@8½; Castings, 4@5½; Fulleys, 7@8.

STEEL—Cast per lb, English 20@22; American 15@18; American blister, 10c; German, 14@15.

PLOW-WINGS AND SLABS—Steel plow slabs 9½c; iron plow slabs, 5½@5½c; steel plow wings 9½c; iron plow wings, 6@6½c.

HORSE AND MULE SHOES—Dealers quote horse shoes at $5 50@6 00 and mule shoes at $6 50@7 per keg.

PIG IRON—Is in fair request, and dealers report prices not very firm.

Hanging Rock, No. 1 foundry, charcoal, per ton	$37 00@38 00
Hanging Rock No. 2, charcoal	35 00@36 00
Hanging Rock, mill	34 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, No. 1	35 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, No. 2	34 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, mill	33 00@34 00
St. Louis stone-coal, No. 1	35 00@36 00
St. Louis stone-coal, No. 2	34 00@35 00
St. Louis stone-coal, mill	33 00@34 00
Tennessee No. 1, foundry	35 00@36 00
Tennessee No. 2, foundry	34 00@35 00
Tennessee, mill	33 00@34 00
Alabama charcoal, No. 1 foundry	37 00@38 00
Cold-blast charcoal, car-wheel, Hecla	60 00@
Cold-blast, Red river	55 00@58 00
Cold-blast, Tennessee	48 00@50 00

NAILS—Prices are firm, and stocks are fully up to the requirements of the trade. 10d nails, fence and brads at $4 25@4 50 rates; all other sizes in proportion.

Louisville Grain and Flour Market.

WHEAT—The market is bare of old wheat, but dealers quote at $1 40@1 50 from store, for red and white. A lot of 5,000 bushels new amber from Illinois is in the market by sample, of which 700 bushels have been sold at $1 40. Dealers are holding at $1 50.

CORN—The demand is fair, and prices are firm at quotations. Sales are made from first hands on arrival of ear at 60c; choice white, 62@63c; mixed, 61c, and yellow 60. Dealers add for commissions, costs of handling, &c.

OATS—The market is unchanged. Dealers quote on arrival at 53@55c in bulk, and 63@65c, sacks included, delivered.

RYE—Demand fair, but no old on market. New crop is quoted at 75@80c.

BARLEY—Market firm. Dealers quote spring at 95c@$1, and fall $1 10@1 15 on arrival. New crop quoted at 75@85c.

MALT—The market is firm and active. Dealers quote spring at $1 15; fall No. 1 at $1 25; No. 2 at $1 15; rye malt at $1 15. Sales to-day of 1,000 bushels No. 1 fall at $1 25; 500 bushels No. 2 at $1 15; 200 bushels rye malt at $1 15, and 300 bushels spring at $1 15.

FLOUR—The market has been generally active, and the week closes firm. Dealers continue to quote: Fine, $4 75@5 25; superfine, $5 50@5 75; extra, $6 00@6 25; extra family, $6 50@7 00; A No. 1 $7 25@7 75; fancy $7 75@8 50. Rye flour, $6@6 25. Sales to-day, 1,450 bbls, as follows: 250 assorted at quotations, 300 extra family at $7@7 25, 300 A No. 1 at $7 75, 300 extra at $6 75, and 300 fancy at $8 50.

Louisville Dry Goods Market.

Prices have again advanced and are firm both on cotton and woolen goods. Trade has been moderate mostly on orders. There is no falling off in number of orders, but country merchants are exercising great prudence, and buying only to supply actual demand. Dealers quote as follows: BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS—Cannelton, 13c; Great Western, 12½; Anchor, 12½; Penn Mills, 12½; Eagle, 12½; Simon Kenton, 12½; Lone Star, 12½; Macon, 11½; Tallassee, 12½; Kennedale, 12½; Eastern standards, 13; Osnaburgs, 7-8 13@15½; do 4-4, 15½@16½; Pepperell E. fine, 13½; do R., 12½; do O., 11½; to N., 10½; Invincible, 13c. BLEACHED—Black tone, A A, 14½; Hope, 14; Langdon, 36-inch, 15; do 34-inch, 13; Lonsdale, 16½; Wamsutta, 21; N. Y. Mills, 22; Pepperell 6-4, 26; do 7-4, 28; do 9-4, 36; do 10-4, 41. WORSTED BRAIDS—Common colors, 55; High colors, 60. CAMBRICS—Paper, 11½@13. Glazed, 8@10½. PRINTS—Allens, 11; Amoskeag, 11½; Cocheco, 11½@12½; Dunnels A, 11½; Lon. mourning, 10½; Merrimac D., 11½; do W., 12½; do chintz, 12; Pacific, 11; Spragues fancy, 11; do frock, 11½; Bedford, 8; American, 11; Dunnels fancy, 11½; Garners, 10½; Arnolds, 9; Hamiltons, 11; Richmonds, 11; Wamsutta, 8; Gloucester, 11. TICKINGS—Conestoga, c. m., 22; do extra, 26; Everett, 25; Falls City, 2; do A, 25; to A A, 33; do A A A, 35; Minnehaha, 38. STRIPES—Amoskeag, 18; Albany, 16; American, 12; Jewett City, 17. BROWN DRILLS—Stark A, 13½; Pepperell, 13½; Laconia, 12½; Winthrop, 12. DENIMS—Ogden A brown, 15; Albany blue, 11; Amoskeag, 23½@24. GINGHAMS—Glasgow, 14; Lancaster, 16; Hartford, 11; Scotch, 22@28. CORSET JEANS—Bates, 10; Pepperell, 13; Amoskeag, 13; Androscoggin sateen, 15. SPOOL COTTON—Clark's 6-cord, 80; do enameled, 45; Stafford Bros, 35; Brooks, 75; Green & Daniels, 40; Stewart's, 40; J. & P. Coats, 80; Hadley, 75; Willimantic, 6 cd, 80; do enameled, 45. JEANS—Kentucky, 25@65; Eastern, 15@65.

Louisville Liquor Market.

COPPER WHISKY—There is no change to note in the market for copper whiskies. Prices rule steady, and the demand is fair. Sales are made at $1 10 to $1 75 for steam copper and $1 50 to $6 50 for sour-mash, as to age and brand. Sales to-day 300 bbls at quotations.

RECTIFIED WHISKY—Is steady, though prices are influenced by highwines. Dealers report a fair demand, any prices range from 85c@$1 25, as to proof and brand.

HIGHWINES—Have been in fair request, but the market closes quiet at 89c.

ALCOHOL—Is steady, and sales are made in bbl lots at $1 85@1 90 per gal.

COLOGNE SPIRITS—Are unchanged at $1 05@1 15 per gal.

BRANDIES—Are in good supply. Dealers quote: Cognac brandies, domestic, $1 40@2 60; peach brandy $2 75@4 50; apple brandy $2 25@3.

WINES—Dealers report ample stocks, and quote: Port and sherry wine $1 75@2 50.

RUMS.—New England rums are quoted at $1 50@3 00 per gal.

ALE—Dealers quote Louisville cream ale at $12 per bbl; stock ale at $13; bottle ale at $9; Louisville ale at $1 25 per doz; porter at $13 per bbl and $1 50 per doz.

Louisville Drug Market.

A fair week's business is reported, and prices have ruled firm. Dealers quote: Alcohol, $1 90@2 00. Alum, 4½@5c. Calomel, lb, $1 25@1 30. Camphor, lb, 30@35c. Cochineal, lb, $1 00. Chloroform, lb, $1 25@1 30. Copperas, bbls, lb, 2½c. Copperas, kegs, lb, 3½c. Cream Tartar, pure, 40@42c. Gum Opium, lb, $7 00. Indigo, lb, $1 ... Licorice, Calab, lb, 45@47c. Magnesia, carb., 2 oz., lb (Jennings), 42@45c. Morphine, P. & W., oz., $6. Madder, lb, 18c. Oil, Castor, No. 1, gal, $1 90@2 00. Oil, sweet, gal, $1 35@1 50. Oil, Olive, gal, $2 25@3 50. Oil, sperm, gallon, $2 25@2 50. Oil, tanners', gallon, 70@75c. Oil, bergamot, pound, $5 25@5 50. Oil, cassia, pound, $2 75@3 00. Oil, lemon, pound, $6 50. Quinine, P. & W., ounce, $2 37½. Rosin, bbl, $4 00@6 00. Soap, castile, Fr., 15@18c. Soda, bicarb, Newcastle, casks, lb, 6½c. Soda, bicarb, American, casks, lb, 5c. Soda, sal, pound, 3½@4c. Soda, ash, pound, 4½@5c. Salts, epsom, pound, 5c. Snuff, maccaboy, pound, 80@85c. Snuff, Garrett's pack, gross, $15 25@15 50. Snuff, Garrett's, per case of 4 doz., $16 00. Sulphur, roll, pound 4@4½c. Saltpeter, commercial, pound, 11@12c. Saltpeter, pure, pound, 22@24c. Turpentine, bbls, gallon 58c. Turpentine, cans, gallon, 62c. Venetian red, English, bbls, lb, 3½c. Venetian red, English, kegs, lb, 4c.

Louisville Provision Market.

The market has advanced during the last two days about ¼c on bacon and bulk meats, and 50c on mess pork, in sympathy with the advance at other points; but there is very little demand, and in consequence transactions are limited. Dealers hold firm at quotations. The New York market is reported quiet to-day at $15 75 for mess pork, and lard quiet and weak at 10⅛@10¾c. The Cincinnati market quiet but firm, with no sales of importance. In Chicago mess pork is steady at $15 cash, seller, and lard firm at 10½@10¾c cash, seller.

BACON—Dealers quote clear rib at 9@9½c; clear sides 9½@9¾c; shoulders 7@7½c. Bulk meats ½c lower. Sales to-day 10 casks clear rib at 9½c; 15 casks shoulders at 7¼c.

HAMS—Sugar-cured are held at 14½@15c; plain canvased 13½@13¾c; uncanvased 12½@13c.

MESS PORK—Dealers hold at $16 50. Rump pork at $13 50@14 50.

LARD—Prime leaf in tierces is held at 10½@11c; in kegs at 11½@12c.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

Monthly Review.

The receipts, sales, etc., for the month of June, 1871, for the current year to that date, and for the corresponding periods in 1870, will be found in the tables below:

RECEIPTS.

Warehouses.	June, 1871.	June, 1870.	Nov. 1, '70, to J'e 30, '71	Nov. 1, '69, to J'e 30, '70
*Pickett	....	....	....	....
Ninth-st	831	1,056	4,880	5,510
Boone	951	1,151	5,725	4,390
Louisville	1,383	1,836	7,152	6,588
Farmers'	1,122	1,195	5,470	4,350
Planters'	461	327	2,457	1,312
Kentucky	22	....	22	....
Total	4,770	5,565	25,706	21,989

*Not reported.

SALES.

Warehouses.	June, 1871.	June, 1870.	Nov. 1, '70, to J'e 30, '71	Nov. 1, '69, to J'e 30, '70
Pickett	1,277	1,888	8,914	8,624
Ninth-st	906	1,023	4,660	5,462
Boone	1,059	1,088	5,834	4,442
Louisville	1,260	1,488	7,129	6,400
Farmers'	1,246	1,108	5,608	4,483
Planters'	561	416	2,592	1,510
Kentucky	22	....	22	....
Total	6,331	6,961	34,759	30,921

VALUES.

Warehouses.	June, 1871.	June, 1870.	Nov. 1, '70, to J'e 30, '71	Nov. 1, '69, to J'e 30, '70
Pickett	$119,447 37	226,888 28	756,221 80	987,985 54
Ninth-st	83,386 45	117,729 76	412,191 68	633,603 95
Boone	95,777 58	120,965 97	517,213 63	504,678 58
Louisville	117,131 22	167,864 11	638,840 10	736,277 14
Farmers'	121,533 66	124,918 97	491,205 59	512,877 27
Planters'	56,674 44	48,097 99	231,292 37	164,546 41
Kentucky	1,908 76		1,908 76	
Total	$594,879 68	806,972 08	3,043,773 93	3,539,968 89

The total sales for the current year at the seven warehouses foot up 34,759 hhds at a value of $3,043,773 93, an average of $87 56 per hhd. The average value for the corresponding period in 1870 was $114 45 per hhd.

An inquiry as to the cause of this difference reveals the fact that the tobacco this year is of a much lighter quality than in 1870, and does not weigh so much to the hhd, according to one estimate, by about 20 per cent. Taking this estimate as a reasonable one, the deduction of one-fifth from last year's average would leave $91 56 per hhd, which is only four dollars more than the actual average this year. Tobacco has been much higher since the 1st of June than it was previously, and should the present prices be continued the close of the year will make a much better comparison than can be made at this time.

Much of the tobacco received during the first few months of the current year was no doubt put up in haste, without having been properly cured, which fact will readily account for the decrease in prices which ruled generally during that period. The tobacco now coming in is of much better quality, and in better condition, than even thirty days ago, and, as a necessary consequence, commands higher prices.

The sales to the close of June—34,759 hhds—give an average of 4,345 hhds per month, or within a fraction. The same average per month for the remainder of the tobacco year will give a total of 52,135 hhds. The general opinion seems to be at present that the sales will not exceed 55,000 hhds, if they should even reach that number.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The sales for the week have been 1,226 hhds, as per statement below. Prices have been fully maintained at the following rates:

	Light.	Heavy.
Factory lugs	$5 00@ 5 50	$5 50@ 5 75
Planters' com'n lugs	5 25@ 5 75	6 00@ 6 50
Planters' good lugs	5 75@ 6 00	6 25@ 6 75
Common sound leaf	6 75@ 7 00	7 00@ 7 50
Good sound leaf	7 50@ 8 50	8 00@ 9 00
Medium cutting leaf	9 00@12 00	10 00@13 00
Good to fine cutting l'f	15 00@20 00	....
Choice cutting leaf	20 00@30 00	....
Bright wrappers	18 00@40 00	....

The following table will show the sales for the week, for one day in July, and for the current year:

Warehouses.	Week.	July.	Year.
Pickett	244	42	8,956
Ninth-street	148	9	4,669
Boone	236	16	5,850
Louisville	103	41	7,170
Farmers'	301	51	5,659
Planters'	99	9	2,601
Kentucky Assoc'n	5	..	22
Total	1,226	168	34,927

The sales for to-day were 168 hhds at full rates. The demand has not abated, nor is it the impression that it will do so during the present month. For grades, descriptions and prices to-day, see detailed statement following:

THE PICKETT HOUSE sold 42 hhds: 7 hhds Henderson county leaf at $10 50, 10, 9 20, 9, 7 40, 8 20 and 7 10; 4 hhds Henderson county trash at 6 70, 5 40, 5 85 and 5 05; 4 hhds Daviess county leaf at 8 90, 8 30, 7 30 and 6 90; 2 hhds Daviess county lugs at 6 30 and 6 10; 8 hhds Webster county leaf at 9 10, 8 80, 8 70, 8 50, 8 10, 7 70, 7 30 and 7; 5 hhds Caldwell county leaf at 8 80, 8 60, 8 50, 8 50 and 7 50; 2 hhds Caldwell county lugs at 6 80 and 6 80; 2 hhds McLean county leaf at 8 20 and 7; 1 hhd Breckinridge county leaf at 7 90; 1 hhd Breckinridge county lugs at 6 90; 2 hhds Brown county (Indiana) leaf at 6 70 and 6 90; 2 hhds Ohio leaf at 7 40 and 7 20.

THE NINTH-STREET HOUSE sold 9 hhds: 3 hhds Warren county lugs at $5 70 to 5 90; 5 hhds Warren county leaf at 6 40 to 7 80; 1 hhd Henry county leaf at $8 10.

THE BOONE HOUSE sold 16 hhds: 2 hhds of Green county leaf at $9 70 and 8; 4 do Green county lugs at 6 90, 6 85, 6 50 and 6 10; 3 do Ohio county common leaf at 7 60, 7 10 and 7 10; 2 do Taylor county common lugs at 6 and 5 40; 2 do Daviess county common leaf at 8 90 and 6 50; 2 do Daviess county common leaf at 7 90 and 7 40; 1 do Breckinridge county common leaf at 7 40.

THE LOUISVILLE HOUSE sold 41 hhds: 5 hhds Muhlenburg county leaf at $10 50, 10 50, 10, 9 90, 9 40; 5 hhds McLean county leaf at $11, 10, 10 25, 8 70, 8 90; 4 hhds McLean county lugs at $6 60, 6 60, 6 90, 6 80; 4 hhds Ballard county leaf at $12 50, 11, 9 10, 9; 2 hhds Ballard county lugs at $8 20, 8 65; 8 hhds Hancock county leaf and lugs at $6 80 to 9; 10 hhds Daviess county leaf and lugs at $13 25 to 7; 3 hhds Montgomery county (Tenn.) lugs at $6 30 to 6 90.

THE FARMERS' HOUSE sold 51 hhds: 1 hhd Owen county good cutting leaf at $21 50; 3 hhds Owen county medium cutting leaf at 15 75, 14 15, 12; 4 hhds Owen county lugs at 10, 10 75, 10 25, 8 10; 4 hhds Barren county leaf at 8, 8, 8 10, 8; 1 hhd Simpson county leaf at 9 30; 5 hhds Hart county leaf at 8 70, 8 60, 8 70, 8 70, 8 70; 1 hhd Daviess county leaf at 8 60; 1 hhd Warren county common leaf at 7 80; 2 hhds Butler county common leaf at 7 50, 7 20; 4 hhds Muhlenburg county leaf at 7 50, 7 30, 8, 8 40; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at 6 90; 3 hhds Barren county lugs at 6 30, 6 70, 6 20; 4 hhds Muhlenburg county lugs at 6 50, 6, 6 90, 5 80; 4 hhds McLean county lugs at 6 90, 6 55, 6 50, 6 60; 2 hhds Daviess county lugs at 6 50, 6 70; 2 hhds Shelby county lugs at 6 90, 6 60; 1 hhd Robertson county (Tenn.) lugs at 6 30; 4 hhds Barren county common leaf at 7 60, 7 90, 7 30, 7 90; 4 hhds Butler county lugs at 6 60, 6 80, 6 80, 5 80.

THE PLANTERS' HOUSE sold 9 hhds: 1 hhd Hart county leaf at $9; 2 hhds Hart county lugs at 6 80 and 6 40; 2 hhds Tennessee lugs at 6 60 and 5 85; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at 6 60; 1 hhd Green river leaf at 8 45; 1 hhd Green river lugs at 6; 1 hhd Barren county leaf at 7 40.

Louisville Live Stock Market.

REPORTED BY SOUTHERN STOCK-YARD COMPANY,
FRIDAY EVENING, June 30, 1871.

CATTLE—The run of cattle during the past week has been light, the market seems to rule dull, and live stock dealers only purchased at very low figures. Drovers have a hard time to get their money back on anything bought in the country only when it is bought at very low prices. The thin and rough grades of cattle sell at 2½@3c; second quality, 3½@4c; third and best grades, 4½@5c. Nothing but extra, No. 1 cattle sell higher.

HOGS—This class of stock sells about as last quoted, with a little better feeling maintained in the market. The run of hogs has been light during the past week, yet there have been plenty to meet the demands of our home consumers. Medium and fair hogs sell at $4@4 25, and the best heavy, well-fatted $4 40@4 50. There are but few left over unsold.

SHEEP—There is a fair demand for good, No. 1, well-fatted sheep and lambs. Thin, poor sheep are hard to sell only at very reduced prices. Best, well-fatted sheep per lb 3½@3¾c, and thin, mixed lots per head $1 25@2 25. Lambs sell as to quality and weight; fair to good per head $1 50@2 50, and for the best, heavy, well-fatted lambs, 65 to 75 lbs average, $3 25@3 75.

BOURBON-HOUSE STOCK-YARD—VISSMAN, DOWNING & CO., PROPRIETORS.

The receipts, sales and transactions in live stock during the past week ending this evening have been large. Prices have remained seemingly low, yet, take a general view of the market at other points and compare them with ours and it will be plain to see that all classes of stock sell for as much or more at this point than at any of the surrounding markets with freight off. Most of the feeders and dealers in live stock have become satisfied with the heavy decline, and are bringing their stock to market.

CATTLE—There has been some excitement in this branch of trade, and a large number have been handled. Over 30 car-loads have been shipped to the Eastern markets during the week. This is about the first lot that amounted to anything that has been shipped this summer. Dealers still claim that there is no money in the business yet. As the markets East are so low parties would do well not to purchase or handle anything that is not in condition for immediate use. Poor, thin oxen, cows and steers are hard to sell at any price, while fat stock sells quick and at fair prices. We quote for best grade of steers, that are smooth and fat, $5 10 to $5 85. A few were retailed at $5 50. Fat cows and heifers, $4 10 to $5. Half-fat cows and steers sell at $3 30 to $4, and scalawags sell for any price that can be got for them, from $2 to $2 50 per 100 gross.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—The demand is fair for good lots; they sell at $3 to $3 50 for the best, and light at $1 50 to $2 50 per head.

COWS—Milch cows sell as to quality from $15 to $45.

HOGS—The market closes dull at a slight decline. We quote for best corn fed, $4 to $4 25; light, $3 50 to $3 75 per 100 lbs gross.

RECEIPTS FOR THE WEEK.

Cattle	380
Sheep and lambs	1876
Hogs	1253
Total	3709

OUR OWN MARKET REPORT.

Specially Telegraphed to the Courier-Journal.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 1.—Beeves, receipts 5,400 head. The market continued strong and steady up to the close. The average quality was good and all the stock sold. The yards are empty and but few are expected to arrive. Corn-fed Texans sell well, but [illegible] are not wanted. Prices are the same as last week, 5½@6½c for Texans, and 6@7c for Illinois and Ohio. Yeoman & W[illegible] sold [illegible] head of Illinois, 1,1[illegible] lbs., at [illegible]; Texans, [illegible] 900 lbs., at [illegible]; [illegible] head of Kentucky, 1,[illegible] lbs., at 7c. [illegible] Baldwin sold 180 head of Illinois, 1,[illegible] lbs., [illegible] 6½c. C. F. Reynolds sold 30 head of corn-fed Texans, 1,140 lbs., at 6@6½c. Henry Bock[illegible] sold 84 head of Missouri, 1,380 lbs., at 6[illegible]. Livingston & Rosenthal sold 107 head of Illinois, 1,250 lbs., at 6⅛c; 20 head, 1,400 lbs., [illegible] 7c. Henry Rankin sold 276 head of Illinois, 1,240 lbs., at 6¼@6¾c; 105 head, 1,200 lbs., [illegible] 6½c; 30 head of Ohio, 1,440 lbs., at [illegible]. [illegible] Clark sold 19 head of Cherokees, 1,300 lbs., [illegible] 6½c. J. A. Fisher sold 50 head of Texans, 1,1[illegible] lbs., at 5¾@6¼c. Prosper Eastman sold [illegible] head of Illinois, 1,250 lbs., at 7c; 34 head, 1,[illegible] lbs., at 7c; 18 head of Kentucky, 1,200 lbs., [illegible] 6½c. Henry Rosenthal sold 18 head of Illinois, 1,100 lbs., at 6½c; 88 head, 1,100 lbs., [illegible] 6¼@6½c; 112 head, 1,200 lbs., at 6½@6¾c; [illegible] head, 1,220 lbs., at 6⅛c; 30 head, 1,[illegible] lbs., [illegible] 6½c; 45 head, 1,300 lbs., at 7c; 73 head of Texans, 1,100 lbs., at 5½@5¾c. Wm. Thompson sold 40 head of Cherokees, 1,020 lbs., at 5[illegible]. J. A. Monroe sold 58 head of Illinois, 1,080 lbs., at 6c. Sanford Green sold 39 head of Illinois, 1,050 lbs., at 6½c.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 13,000 head. The market is quiet. Good sheep are scarce and wanted at last week's prices, which have an upward tendency. Lambs are plentiful and prices are ¼c lower. Ohio and New York sheep of 86 lbs. sold at 5¼c. Lambs of 50 lbs. sold at 7½@8c; 58 lbs. at 8⅛c, 9c and 9½c, and Canada thin lambs, 50 lbs., at 6½c. Kentucky sheep of 108 lbs. sold at 6c, and lambs of [illegible] lbs. at 8½c.

Hogs, receipts 15,600 head. There were none sold here.

New York Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Cattle, receipts to-day [illegible] head, making 6,900 head for the week; fat cattle are scarce and a shade firmer, but no higher; prime 8½[illegible] cwt Kentucky selling at 12½@13c; poor 6 cwt Texans at 9c, 55 lbs per cwt; good 7½ cwt Ohio at 12[illegible]. A large run is expected on Monday. Sheep and lambs, receipts 5,400 head to-day or 16,000 head for the week; fat sheep are scarce and firm at 5½@6c; ordinary 5c; very poor 4½c; lambs from Kentucky, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Canada glut the market, and prices are generally lower, or 7@9c for choice State, and Jerseys reaching 9½@10c; a few 10½c; poor culls sold at $1 each; a car of Virginians sold at 8c; a car of Kentucky 58 lbs at 7½c; a car of Ohio sheep at 5c. Hogs, receipts to-day 3,[illegible] head, making 25,000 head for the week; the market is more active but prices are unchanged.

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

BUFFALO, June 30.—Cattle, receipts to-day 408 cars against 400 cars last week, but the market closed yesterday. All coming to hand this morning are going East in first hands; no sales to-day. Sheep, the receipts are light and the market is somewhat firmer for sheep but dull for lambs; the market closed with the following sales: 39 head of Kentucky sheep, 11[illegible] lbs, at $4 15; 189 head of Kentucky lambs, 65 lbs, at $7 25; 305 head of Canada lambs, 57 to 60 lbs, at $6[illegible] 75; 51 head of sheep, 105 lbs, at $4 25; 20 head of Ohio 75 lbs, at $3 87½; 220 head do at $3; 116 head of Michigan, 70 lbs at $3 90; 89 head of Indiana, 80 lbs, at $4 50. Hogs are dull and unchanged.

New York Stock and Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 1—2 P. M.

The Gold market was strong at 113⅛@113¼. One of the bull cliques in gold was selling puts on $500,000 at 112¾ for ½ per cent. for 60 days. From 1 to 1-64 of 1 per cent. was paid for use.

The gold clearances to-day, at the Gold Exchange Bank, were $45,000,000.

The exports of specie to-day were $3,175,[illegible] including $1,254,473 Mexican silver which arrived this week, and for the week $4,973,288.

The Treasury disbursements on account of the July interest, for the week, were $8,237,000.

The Government bond market continues strong, with a demand from both foreign bankers, who in the present scarcity of bills are anxious to make exchange, and by the most careful class of investors.

The Stock market has been strong all day, especially for Northwestern, Reading, and St. Paul. The principal dealings have been in Lake Shore, Ohio and Mississippi, Western Union, Northwestern, Rock Island and Erie. Express and miscellaneous shares have been neglected. There will be no business transacted on Monday and Tuesday. The market closed dull but firm.

The bank statement is favorable. The following are the changes:

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans, increase	$2,258,314
Specie, increase	2,511,225
Legal-Tenders, decrease	128,462
Deposits, decrease	4,787,180
Circulation, increase	661,423

Money is abundant at 3 per cent.

State securities are dull and heavy.

Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 110⅝.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons of '81, ex-coupons	115
Coupons of '62	114
Coupons of '64	113⅛
Coupons of '65	113⅛
Do new, ex-coupons	112⅞
Coupons of '67, ex-coupons	112⅞
Coupons of '68, ex-coupons	112¾
Ten-forties	111
Currency 6's	115

STATE BONDS.

Missouri, ex-int	94½	Old Virg'ia	64
Old Tenn	71½	Old N. Car	46
New Tenn	71½	New N. Car	26½
New Virg'a	72		

STOCKS.

Canton	77½	N. J. Cen't	116½
Western U. Tel	58⅜	St. Paul	68
Quicksilver	11	Do preferred	80
Mariposa	3½	Tol. & Wabash	75
Do preferred	6	Do preferred	80
Adams Express	80½	Ft. Wayne	99
Wells & Fargo	45½	Terre Haute	25
Amer. Express	53	Do preferred	56
U. S. Express	58	Chi. & Alton	119
Pacific Mail	42⅝	Do preferred	120
N. Y. Cent'l, con	97½	Ohio & Mis'sippi	47½
N. Y. Cent'l, sc'p	92	C. C. and C	88¼
Erie	27½	Burlington	156
Erie preferred	50	L. Shore	108⅝
Harlem	125	C. C. & I. C	20
Do preferred	—	Ill. Cent	135
Reading	116⅝	Union Pacific	30¼
Mich. Cent'l	120	Cent'l Pac. bonds, ex-interest	99¼
Pittsburg	116⅝	Union Pac. bonds, ex-interest	89½
Northwestern	73½		
Do preferred	91½		
Rock Island	109⅝		

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Cotton, the demand is fair and prices have advanced; middling uplands 20⅞c. Flour, the market is dull and prices are drooping; receipts 11,000 barrels; superfine Western and State $5 30@5 65; common to good extra $5 90@6 10; good to choice $6 15@6 65; white Western extra $6 50@7 00; Ohio extras $6@6 70; St. Louis $6@9. Rye flour is unchanged. Cornmeal is unchanged. Whisky, the market is firmer at 94c. Wheat, the market is dull and prices are a shade lower; receipts 79,000 bushels; No 2 spring $1 44@1 46; red and amber $1 54@1 58. Rye, Barley and Malt are unchanged. Corn, the demand is fair and market firm; receipts 170,000 bushels; inferior and common Western mixed 69@71c; good to choice 71½@71¾c. Oats, the market is quiet and unchanged in every respect. Leather is firm; South American 28@29c; Orinoco 24½@27½c. Wool, the market is active and strong; extra Ohio 60@61c; unwashed 31½@35c; tubbed 71c. Hay is quiet. Hops, Western 7@10c. Coffee, the market is steady with a moderate demand; Rio 13@15½c. Sugar, the demand is fair and market firm; Cuba 9@10c. Molasses [illegible] and prices are nominal. Rice 8½@9½c. Petroleum, crude 14½c and refined 25¼@25½c. Pork is dull and prices have declined; mess $15 30; prime $12@13; prime mess new $18; total stock 105,000 bbls; old 2,[illegible] bbls; same time last month 119,000 bbls; last year 85,-[illegible]00 bbls. Beef is unchanged; total stock 21,000 bbls; old 114 bbls; same time last month 24,000 bbls; last year 15,000 bbls. Cut meats are unchanged. Middles are nominal. Lard is steady; prime steam 9⅞@10¼c, and kettle rendered 10¾c. Butter, Western 10@21c, and State 20@31c. Cheese 10@12½c.

LATEST—4 p. m.—Flour, the market is dull and prices are drooping at $5 70@6 20 for shipping grades of extra. Wheat, the market is dull and prices are 1@2c lower, [illegible] Cable telegrams are quoting the foreign market dull and lower, which had a depressing effect. Eggs are firm at 17½@18c.

METALS—Copper, ingot, Lake Superior is firm at 21½c. Pig iron is firm; Scotch $30@34; American is scarce and firm at $32@35. Bar iron is steady at $71@78. Sheet iron, Russia 12@12½c gold. Nails are easier; cut $4 25, clinch $5 75@6 25, and horse-shoe 18@31c.

DRY GOODS—There is but little business doing among the dry goods trade as most all the leading houses have concluded to close their places of business at 3 o'clock until next Wednesday morning. There is but little change to be observed in prices, the most important being a reduction in the price of Hadley 6-cord soft finish spool thread to 70c per dozen by agents and jobbers alike, while other makes are steady and firm.

CINCINNATI, July 1.—Cotton, the demand is fair and prices have advanced; middling 20½@21c. Flour, the demand is fair and market firm; family $6 40@6 65; the first lot of flour made from new wheat sold to-day at $6 50. Wheat, the demand is light but holders are firm, and the market is unsettled; sales of new red at $1 30; old is held at $1 48 the quality of new wheat is good; some was sold to-day which weighed 62 lbs to the bushel. Corn, the market is dull and prices are drooping at 57c. Rye, the market is quiet and unchanged in every respect at 88@90c. Barley, the market is dull and prices are nominal, and there is no demand. Groceries are unchanged. Oils are steady. Eggs, the market is dull and prices are unchanged at 18c. Butter, the market is steady with a moderate demand; choice 20@23c. Cheese, the market is dull and prices are unchanged at 10@11c. Mess pork full prices are asked, but there is no demand; held $15 50. Lard, full prices are asked, but there is no demand; held at 10c. Bulk meats, the demand is light but they are held more firmly; sales of shoulders at 6c; sides are held at 7½c, 7¾c and 8½c. Bacon, the demand is light but holders are firm; sales of shoulders at 6½@7c; clear sides at 9c; clear rib are held at 8½c; hams, sugar-cured, the demand is active and prices have advanced; sales of 500 tierces at 15½@16c. Hogs, the market is steady with a moderate demand at $4 25@4 60. Cattle, the market is dull and prices are unchanged at $3@6. Tobacco, the demand is fair and market firm. Whisky, the demand is fair and prices have advanced to 89c.

ST. LOUIS, July 1.—Cotton, the market is firm at 19½c. Flour, the market is dull and prices are drooping; extra fall $5; double extra do $5 50@5 62; family do $6 40@7 75. Wheat, the market is dull and prices have declined; No 3 red fall inspected in elevator $1 12½; sample lots of No 2 red fall $1 30@1 33; No 1 do $1 30. Corn in bulk is unchanged, but sacked is higher; mixed in elevator 52½c; mixed in sacks 58½@60c. Oats, the market is better; No 2 in elevator 38c, and in sacks 58½@60c. Rye, the market is lower; new 76@76½c, and old 80c. Whisky is steady at 91c. Mess pork closed easier at $15 62½@16, the latter on orders. Dry-salt meats are higher; loose shoulders 6⅛c. Bacon is active and prices are [illegible] 7¼c; clear rib 9c; clear [illegible] choice [illegible]

[illegible] this afternoon the [illegible] at $1 22¾ for seller July. Corn, [illegible] mixed, the market is active and prices are ½c lower, closing at 52½c. Oats, the market is steady; No 2 46½c. Rye, No 2, the market is quiet but firmer at 80@90c. Barley No 2, prices are nominal. Highwines are firm at 89c. Mess pork $14 87½@15 for seller July; $15 75@15 80 for seller August. Lard is quiet at 10½c. Dry-salt meats are firmer; shoulders 5¾@6c; short rib 7¾@7⅞c; short clear middles 8@8⅛c. Hogs, the market is firmer at $3 75@4 25. Cattle, the market is firmer at $3@6. Receipts for the past 24 hours; 4,000 barrels of flour, 63,000 bushels of wheat, 20,000 bushels corn, 5,000 bushels oats, 545 bushels rye, 9,000 head hogs. Shipments, 2,800 barrels of flour, 30,000 bushels wheat, 18,000 bushels corn, 9,800 bushels oats, 7,000 head hogs. Freights to Buffalo are active at 4½@5c on corn by sail.

MEMPHIS, July 1.—Cotton, the demand is fair and market firm; middling 20½c; receipts for the past day 200 bales; shipments 268 bales. Flour, the market is dull and prices are nominal. Corn is scarce and firm at 72c. Oats, the market is dull and prices are drooping at 65c. Hay, choice is scarce and firm; common is nominal. Bran is active at $24. Lard is dull and prices are a shade lower at 10½@11c. Bacon, the demand is fair and prices have advanced; shoulders 7¼@7½c; sides 8½@9½c.

NEW ORLEANS, July 1.—Oats, the market is firmer; St. Louis 75@78c; Galena 67@68c. Bran, the market is firmer at $1 15@1 20. Mess pork is firmer at $16 75. Bacon 6c, 9⅛c, 9½c, 10⅛c and 10½c; sugar cured hams 15½@16½c. All the others are unchanged. Sterling exchange 123½. New York sight drafts ⅝ premium. Gold 113⅞. Cotton, the market is firm; sales 1,500 bales of good ordinary 16½@17c; low middling 20½c; receipts 1,680 bales; exports 1,670 bales to Liverpool; stock on hand by actual count 51,108 bales.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—Flour, the market is more active; Wisconsin $7 25@8; Minnesota $6 60@6 90. Wheat, the market is dull and prices are drooping; red Western $1 60@1 65. Rye is unchanged. Corn, the market is quiet; mixed Western 73@75c. Oats 63@65c. Dressed hogs 8½c. Petroleum, crude 18⅛@18½c, and refined 23½c. Whisky is lower; Western iron bound cooperage 93c.

BALTIMORE, July 1.—Flour, the market is dull and prices are irregular; Western family $7@7 75. Wheat, the market is dull and prices have declined; fair to good $1 30@1 45. Corn, mixed Western 73@75c. Oats, Western 60@62c. Provisions are unchanged. Whisky is nominal at 93½c.

NASHVILLE, July 1.—Cotton, full prices are asked but there is no demand; low middling 18c. Bacon, shoulders 7½c; clear sides 10c; hams, plain 12½c, sugar-cured 16c. Lard 11½c. Corn 75c. Rye 80c. Oats 70c. Barley 65c. Wheat $1 25@1 30. Flour $5 75@8.

Cotton Statements.

NEW ORLEANS, July 1.—Cotton, the market is firm; middling 20½c.

CHARLESTON, July 1.—Cotton, the market is steady; middling 20c.

MOBILE, July 1.—Cotton, prices are nominal; middling 19¼@19½c.

GALVESTON, July 1.—Cotton, the market is quiet; good ordinary 16c.

River and Weather.

LOUISVILLE, July 3.

The river was stationary yesterday evening with 21 inches in the pass down the Indian chute and 3 feet 9 inches in the canal. The weather was hot, with indications of rain at 7 p. m. Business in marine circles was never duller [illegible] the present time. There has not been enough offered in the past two weeks [illegible] large steamboat. If business does [illegible] soon even the low-water craft [illegible] go to the bank.

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1871.

UP THE AISLE AT THE WEDDING.

Take my cloak—and now fix my veil, Jenny;
(How silly to cover one's face!
I might as well be an old woman;
But then, there's one comfort—it's lace.)
Well, what has become of those ushers?
Oh, Pa! have you got my bouquet?—
I'll freeze standing here in the lobby—
Why doesn't the organist play?
They've started at last—what a bustle!
Stop, Pa!—they're not far enough—wait!
One minute more—now!—do keep step, Pa!
There, drop my trail, Janet—is it straight?
(I hope I look timid and shrinking;
The church must be perfectly full.)
Good gracious! now don't walk so fast, Pa!—
(He don't seem to think that trains pull.)
(The chancel at last!) Mind the step, Pa!
(I don't feel embarrassed at all—
But, my! what's the minister saying?
Oh, I know! that part 'bout Saint Paul.
I hope my position is graceful;
How awkwardly Nelly Dane stood!)
"Not lawfully be joined together—
Now speak"—(as if any one would!—
Oh, dear! now it's my turn to answer—
I do wish that Pa would stand still),
"Serve him, love, honor and keep him"—
(How sweetly he says it!)—I will.
(Where's Pa?—there, I knew he'd forget it,
When the time came to give me away.)
"I, Helena, take thee—love—cherish—
And"—(well, I can't help it!)—"obey."
Here, Maud, take my bouquet—don't drop it!
(I hope Charley's not lost the ring;
Just like him!—no!—goodness, how heavy!
It's really an elegant thing.
It's a shame to kneel down in white satin—
And the flounce, real old lace—but I must;
I hope that they've got a clean cushion,
They're usually covered with dust—
All over)—ah! thanks!—now, don't fuss, Pa!—
Just throw back my veil, Charley—there—
(Oh, bother! why couldn't he kiss me
Without mussing up all my hair?)
Your arm, Charley—there goes the organ.
(Who'd think there would be such a crowd;
Oh, I mustn't look 'round, I'd forgotten.)
See, Charley, who was it that bowed?
Why—it's Nelly Altaire with her husband—
(She's awfully jealous, I know;
Most all of my things are imported,
And she had a home-made trousseau.
And there's Annie Wheeler—Kate Hermon—
I didn't expect her at all—
If she's not in the same old blue satin
She wore at the charity ball!
Is that Fanny Wade—Edith Pearton—
And Emma and Jo—all the girls?
I knew that they'd not miss my wedding—
I hope they'll all notice my pearls.)
Is the carriage there?—give me my cloak, Jane—
Don't get it all over my veil—
No! you take the other seat, Charley,
I need all this for my trail. [Scribner's.

SMALL TALK.

THE Pope to Victor Emanuel—"Give me back my Rome." V. E. to the Pope—"Pio, Nono."

A MILK journal is to be started in New York. It is likely to be a milk-and-water affair.

GERMANY desires the peace of Europe. She also desires the piece of Europe they call Heligoland.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S Weekly asserts that "one-half of the creme de la creme of the fashionable world are prostitutes."

SOME benevolent person proposes to collect the suffrage-shrieking women and put them all into a Home for Aged and Indignant Females.

THERE is at least one good reason why the negro ought not to be educated. Whenever he gets so he can read newspapers he will no longer be eligible for a juror.

"IF you will all only do wrong and be sorry for it you will go to Heaven," is being extensively quoted as the last remark of an Indian who was hanged recently in California.

A PRETTY little steamboat, the "Lady of the Lake," has been shipped by rail from New York to Colonel Brigham Young. It will sail the pleasant waters of Great Salt Lake.

MR. GREELEY'S agricultural labors have done some good. While he has been showing his countrymen how to cultivate the smiling fields he has supplied them with laughing stock.

MRS. FAIR may hope a little longer. The San Francisco Chronicle says that the Governor of California has constitutional power to commute any sentence of death to imprisonment for life or for any number of years, and he may grant an unconditional pardon.

A PROMINENT and wealthy Chicago gentleman, in order to appear to advantage at the wedding of his niece, last week, presented her with a check for $100 with great ostentation. At the close of the ceremony, however, after the guests had departed, he took the check back and deposited it to his own account.

A LONG BRANCH letter says: "The crash in Rock Island stock has had the effect of checking the ambition of several speculators of 'the street' who had intended making their homes here for the summer. I am informed by a gentleman who is well posted, that three men of Wall street notoriety who were here negotiating for the purchase of $200,000 cottages, went up to town on Wednesday morning in great good humor, and returned for their traps in the evening, beggars."

JOHN FISKE says: "Battles far more deadly than those of Gettysburg or Gravelotte have been incessantly waged on every square mile of the earth's life-bearing surface since life first began. It is only thus that the enormous increase of each species has been kept within bounds. Of the many offspring produced by each plant and animal, save in the case of those highest in the scale, but few attain maturity and leave offspring behind them. The most perish for want of sustenance, or are slain to furnish food for other organisms. There is thus an unceasing struggle for life—a competition for the means of subsistence—going on among all plants and animals. In this struggle the greater number succumb, but a few favored ones in each generation survive and propagate to their offspring the qualities by virtue of which they have survived."

POLITICAL NOTES.

THE Boston Post says Mr. Senator Sherman's remark, that "it is not wise by protection laws to force our home industry into unnatural channels," takes all Greeley's breath away.

THE Third-party temperance men of Maine talk very strongly in favor of holding a State Convention to discuss the question of nominating a temperance candidate for Governor. They are dissatisfied with the non-enforcement of the liquor law.

GEN. GRANT has a wraith who plays fantastic tricks upon the watering-place communities just now. At Newport, the other day, the Presidential double rode through the streets in great state, personating the General and receiving bows and courtesies from friends who were deceived by the strange resemblance. He is said to be a merchant of New York.

THE New York Sun offers the following: "Why do not the discontented Republicans and progressive Democrats combine together and form a new party? They have an excellent candidate for the Presidency in the person of the Hon. Horace Greeley. All the farmers and all the mechanics are for him already, because he is the Farmers' and Mechanics' Candidate; and, if the discontented Republicans and progressive Democrats would also combine to support him, he would be sure of a bigger majority than was ever received by any former President. It is time for a new party. Who will take the lead in its organization?"

THE National Republican, a Grant organ, says of Cameron and the Vice Presidency: "Mr. Cameron is a rare and sturdy old gentleman, a superb politician and a statesman of acknowledged ability. He is extremely popular with the people, possesses not only a national but almost a world-wide reputation, and would, we have no doubt, poll an unanimous vote in his party. It is a little early in the day to talk about the Vice Presidency, however. Mr. Colfax is still in the field, but we believe he has reconsidered the determination he made some time ago, of retiring forever to the quiet abodes of Indiana home life. Mr. Cameron has one thing in his favor. If he can only fix up his little trouble with Mr. Curtin he can certainly carry Pennsylvania. His election would make a vacancy in the Senate, but they have splendid Senatorial material in Pennsylvania. There is John W. Forney, for instance; Mr. Forney would make an able and eloquent member of the Senate, and creditably represent in that body the great Keystone State."

LESSONS IN COOKERY.

The Domestic Training of Women.

Mrs. Laura Curtis Bullard, now in England, sends to The Revolution an account of an institution soon to be opened in London, under the direction of Miss Emily Faithfull, for the purpose of training young ladies in Domestic Economy. Miss Faithfull has the support, in this enterprise, of many men and women who do not sympathize with her in her views of woman's political equality. Among her co-workers are the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, the Countess of Warwick, Ladies Alfred Churchill, Collier, and Blanche Balfour, Sir John Murray, Sir Erskine Perry, Sir William Fergusson, Dr. Sieveking and Lord Lyttleton. The details of the plan are as follows:

"Lessons in cookery will be established, which members of every class can attend, as they do those for drawing, music and other accomplishments. Lectures will also be delivered on food, cooking, housekeeping, the laws of health, and other subjects.

"A course of practical lessons in the preparation and dressing of meat, poultry, fish, vegetables, etc., including the higher branches of the culinary art, such as made-dishes, confectionery, ices, setting of the table, and dessert, etc., will be afforded to those ladies who wish to gain an insight into this necessary art. Baking will be taught, and the training of cooks and still-room maids will also receive attention.

"The institution will be opened at the West End, and will supply several requirements which have long been severely felt by ladies resident in, or temporary visitors to, London. A reading room, for the use of ladies only, will be opened from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., to which a dressing room and parcel's room will be attached. A restaurant for the use of members and visitors, including gentlemen. The scale of charges for breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners, will be made as low as possible, while the daily bill of fare will be as varied as the season permits.

"To ladies residing in London as well as those coming up on business, or for a day's shopping, the accommodation thus offered is very great, le at the same time the learners of the work- class which it proposes to serve will be, h its agency, rendered capable of fulfilling ous duties of their station."

THE POET OF SIERRA FLAT.

BY BRET HARTE.

As the enterprising editor of the Sierra Flat Record stood at his case setting type for his next week's paper, he could not help hearing the woodpeckers who were busy on the roof above his head. It occurred to him that possibly the birds had not yet learned to recognize in the rude structure any improvement on nature, and this idea pleased him so much that he incorporated it in the editorial article which he was then doubly composing. For the editor was also printer of the Record; and although that remarkable journal was reputed to exert a power felt through all Calaveras and a greater part of Tuolumne County, strict economy was one of the conditions of its beneficent existence.

Thus preoccupied, he was startled by the sudden irruption of a small roll of manuscript, which was thrown through the open door and fell at his feet. He walked quickly to the threshold and looked down the tangled trail which lead to the high road. But there was nothing to suggest the presence of his mysterious contributor. A hare limped slowly away, a green-and-gold lizard paused upon a pine stump, the woodpeckers ceased their work. So complete had been his sylvan seclusion, that he found it difficult to connect any human agency with the act, rather the hare seemed to have an inexpressibly guilty look, the woodpeckers to maintain a significant silence, and the lizard to be conscience-stricken into stone.

An examination of the manuscript, however, corrected this injustice to defenceless nature. It was evidently of human origin,—being verse, and of exceeding bad quality. The editor laid it aside. As he did so he thought he saw a face at the window. Sallying out in some indignation, he penetrated the surrounding thicket in every direction, but his search was as fruitless as before. The poet, if it were he, was gone.

A few days after this the editorial seclusion was invaded by voices of alternate expostulation and entreaty. Stepping to the door, the editor was amazed at beholding Mr. Morgan McCorkle, a well known citizen of Angelo, and a subscriber to the Record, in the act of urging, partly by force and partly by argument, an awkward young man toward the building. When he had finally effected his object, and, as it were, safely landed his prize into a chair, Mr. McCorkle, took off his hat, carefully wiped the narrow isthmus of his forehead which divided his black brows from his stubby hair, and, with an explanatory wave of his hand toward his reluctant companion, said, "A borned poet, and the cussedest fool you ever seed!"

Accepting the editor's smile as a recognition of the introduction, Mr. McCorkle panted and went on: "Didn't want to come! 'Mister Editor don't want to see me, Morg,' sez he. 'Milt,' sez I, 'he do: a borned poet like you and a gifted genius like he oughter come together sociable! And I fetched him. Ah will yer?', The born poet had, after exhibiting signs of great distress, started to run. But Mr. McCorkle was down upon him instantly, seizing him by his long linen coat and settled him back in his chair. "'Tain't no use stampeding. Yer ye are and yer ye stays. For yer a borned poet,—ef ye are as shy as a jackass rabbit. Look at 'im now!"

He certainly was not an attractive picture. There was hardly a notable feature in his weak face, except his eyes, which were moist and shy and not unlike the animal to which Mr. McCorkle had compared him. It was the face that the editor had seen at the window.

"Knowed him for fower year,—since he war a boy," continued Mr. McCorkle in a loud whisper. "Allers the same, bless you! Can jerk a rhyme as easy as turnin' jack. Never had any eddication; lived out in Missoory all his life. But he's chuck full o' poetry. On'y this mornin, siz I to him,—he camps along o' me,—, Milt, siz I, 'are breakfast ready?' and he up and answers back quite peart and chipper, 'The breakfast it is ready, and the birds is singing free, and it's risin' in the dawnin' light is happiness to me!' "When a man," said Mr. McCorkle, dropping his voice with deep solemnity, "gets off things like them, without any call to do it, and handlin' flapjacks over a cook-stove at the same time, that man's a borned poet."

There was an awkward pause. Mr. McCorkle beamed patronizingly on his *protege*. The born poet looked as if he were meditating another flight,—not a metaphorical one. The editor asked if he could do anything for them.

"In course you 'can," responded Mr. McCorkle, "that's jest it. Milt, where's that poetry?"

The editor's countenance fell, as the poet produced from his pocket a roll of manuscript. He, however, took it mechanically and glanced over it. It was evidently a duplicate of the former mysterious contribution.

The editor then spoke briefly, but earnestly. I regret that I cannot recall his exact words, but it appears that never before, in the history of the "Record," had the pressure been so great upon its columns. Matters of paramount importance, deeply affecting the material progress of Sierra, questions touching the absolute integrity of Calaveras and Tuolumne as social communities, were even now waiting expression. Weeks, nay, months, must elapse before the pressure would be removed, and the "Record" could grapple with any but the sternest of topics. Again, the editor had noticed, with pain, the absolute decline of poetry in the foot hills of the Sierras. Even the works of Byron and Moore attracted no attention in Dutch Flat, and a prejudice seems to exist against Tennyson in Grass Valley. But the editor was not without hope for the future. In the course of four or five years, when the country was settled—

"What would be the cost to print this yer?" interrupted Mr. McCorkle, quietly.

"About fifty dollars as an advertisement," responded the editor, with cheerful alacrity.

Mr. McCorkle placed the sum in the editor's hand. "Yer see thet's what I sez to Milt, 'Milt,' sez I, 'pay as you go, for you are a borned poet. Hevin' no call to write, but doin' it free and spontaneous like, in course you pays. Thet's why Mister Editor never printed your poetry."

"What name shall I put to it," asked the editor.

"Milton."

It was the first word the born poet had spoken during the interview, and his voice was so very soft and musical that the editor looked at him curiously, and wondered if he had a sister.

"Milton; is that all?"

"That's his furst name," explained Mr. McCorkle.

The editor here suggested that as there had been another poet of that name—

"Milt might be took for him! Thet's bad," reflected Mr. McCorkle, with simple gravity. Well, put down his hull name—Milton Chubbuck."

The editor made a note of the fact. "I'll set it up now," he said. This was also a hint that the interview was ended. The poet and patron, arm in arm, drew towards the door. "In next week's paper," said the editor, smilingly in answer to the child-like look of inquiry in the eyes of the poet, and in another moment they were gone.

The editor was as good as his word. He straightway betook himself to his case, and, unrolling the manuscript, began his task. The woodpeckers on the roof commenced theirs, and in a few moments the former sylvan seclusion was restored. There was no sound in the barren, barn-like room but the birds above, and below the click of the composing rule, as the editor marshaled the types into lines in his stick, and arrayed them in solid column on the galley. Whatever might have been his opinion of the copy before him, there was no indication of it in his face, which wore the stolid indifference of his craft. Perhaps this was unfortunate, for as the day wore on and the level rays of the sun began to pierce the adjacent thicket, they sought out and discovered an anxious ambushed figure drawn up beside the editor's window—a figure that had sat there motionless for hours. Within, the editor worked on as steadily and impassively as Fate. And without the born poet of Sierra Flat sat watching him, as waiting its decree.

The effect of the poem on Sierra Flat was remarkable and unprecedented. The absolute vileness of its doggerel, the gratuitous imbecility of its thought, and above all the crowning audacity of the fact that it was the work of a citizen, and published in the county paper, brought it instantly into popularity. For many months Calaveras had languished for a sensation; since the last vigilance committee nothing had transpired to dispel the listless *ennui*, begotten of stagnant business and growing civilization. In more prosperous moments the office of the "Record" would have been simply gutted and the editor departed; at present the paper was in such demand that the edition was speedily exhausted. In brief, the poem of Mr. Milton Chubbuck came like a special providence to Sierra Flat. It was read by the camp fires, in lonely cabins, in flaring bar rooms, and noisy saloons, and declaimed from the boxes of stage coaches. It was sung in Poker Flat with the addition of a local chorus, and danced as an unhallowed rhythmic dance by the Pyrrhic phalaanx of One-Horse Gulch, known as "The Festive Stags of Calaveras." Some unhappy ambiguities of expression gave rise to many new readings, notes and commentaries, which, I regret to state, were more often marked by ingenuity than delicacy of thought or expression.

Never before did poet acquire such local reputation. From the seclusion of McCorkle's cabin and the obscurity of culinary labors he was hauled forth into the glowing sunshine of Fame. The name of Chubbuck was written in letters of chalk on unpainted walls, and carved with a pick on the sides of tunnels. A drink known variously as "The Chubbuck Tranquillizer," or "The Chubbuck Exalter," was dispensed at the bars. For some weeks a rude design for a Chubbuck statue, made up of illustrations from circus and melodeon posters, representing the genius of Calaveras in brief skirts, on a flying steed, in the act of crowning the poet Chubbuck, was visible at Keeler's Ferry. The poet himself was overborne with invitations to drink, and extravagant congratulations. The meeting between Colonel Starbottle, of Siskyion, and Chubbuck, as previously arranged by our "Boston," late of Roaring Camp, is said to have been indescribably affecting. The Colonel embraced him unsteadily. "I could not return to my constituents at Siskyon, sir, if this hand which has grasped that of the gifted Prentice and the lamented Poe should not have been honored by the touch of the god-like Chubbuck. Gentlemen, American literature is looking up. Thank you, I will take sugar in mine." It was "Boston" who indited letters of congratulation from H. W. Longfellow, Tennyson and Browning to Mr. Chubbuck, deposited them in the Sierra Flat postoffice, and obligingly consented to dictate the replies.

The simple faith and unaffected delight with which these manifeestations were received by the poet and his patrons might have touched the hearts of these grim masters of irony, but for the sudden and equal development in both of the variety of weak natures. Mr. McCorkle basked in the popularity of his *protege*, and became alternately supercilious or patronizing toward the dwellers of Sierra Flat; while the poet, with his hair carefully oiled and curled, and bedecked with cheap jewelry and flaunting neck-handkerchief, paraded himself before the single hotel. As may be imagined, this new disclosure of weakness afforded intense satisfaction to Sierra Flat, gave another lease of popularity to the poet, and suggested another idea to the facetious "Boston."

At that time a young lady popularly and professionally known as the "California Pet" was performing to enthusiastic audiences in the interior. Her specialty lay in the impersonation of youthful masculine character; as a *gamin* of the streets she was irresistible, as a negro dancer she carried the honest miner's heart by storm. A saucy, pretty brunette, she had preserved a wonderful moral reputation even under the love-like advances of showers of gold that greeted her appearance on the stage at Sierra Flat. A prominent and delighted member of that audience was Milton Chubbuck. He attended every night. Every day he lingered at the door of the Union Hotel for a glimpse of the "California Pet." It was not long before he received a note from her,—in "Boston's" most popular and approved female hands,—acknowledging his admiration. It was not long before "Boston" was called upon to indite a suitable reply. At last, in furtherance of his facetious design, it became necessary for "Boston" to call upon the actress and secure her personal participation. To her he unfolded a plan, the successful carrying out of which he felt would secure him fame to posterity as a practical humorist. The "California Pet's" black eyes sparkled approvingly and mischievously. She only stipulated that she would see the man first,—a concession to her feminine weakness which years of dancing Juba, and wearing trousers and boots had not wholly eradicated from her wilful breast. By all means, it should be done; and the interview was arranged for next week.

It must not be supposed that, during this interval of popularity, Mr. Chubbuck had been unmindful of his poetic qualities. A certain portion of each day he was away from town—"a communin' with natur'," as Mr. McCorkle expressed it, and actually wandering in the mountain trails, or lying on his back under the trees, or gathering fragrant herbs and bright colored berries of the Marzanita. These and his company he generally brought to the editor's office late in the afternoon, to that enterprising journalist's infinite weariness. Quiet an uncommunicative, he would sit there patiently watching him at his work until the hour for closing the office would arrive, when he would as quietly depart. There was something so humble and unobtrusive in these visits, that the editor could not find it in his heart to deny them, and accepting them like the woodpeckers, as a part of his sylvan surroundings, often forgot even his presence. Once or twice, moved by some beauty of expression in the moist, shy eyes, he felt like seriously admonishing his visitor of his idle folly; but his glance falling on the oiled hair and gorgeous neck-tie, he invariably thought better of it. The case was evidently hopeless.

The interview between Mr. Chubbuck and the "California Pet" took place in a private room of the Union Hotel; propriety being respected by the presence of that arch humorist "Boston." To this gentleman we are indebted for the only true account of the meeting. However reticent Mr. Chubbuck might have been in the presence of his own sex, toward the fairer portion of humanity he was, like most poets, exceedingly voluble. Accustomed as the "California Pet" had been to excessive compliments, she was fairly embarassed by the extravagant praises of her visitor. Her personation of boy characters, her dancing of the "Champion Jig," were particularly dwelt upon with fervid but unmistakable admiration. At last, recovering her audacity, and emboldened by the presence of "Boston," the "California Pet" electrified her hearers by demanding, half jestingly, half viciously, if it were as a boy or a girl that she was the subject of his flattering admiration.

"That knocked him out o' time," said the delighted "Boston," in his subsequent account of the interview. "But do you believe, the d——d fool asked her to take him with her; wanted to engage in the company."

The plan, as briefly unfolded by "Boston," was to prevail on Mr. Chubbuck to make his appearance in costume (already designed and prepared by the inventor) before a Sierra Flat audience, and recite an original poem at the Hall on the conclusion of the "California Pet's" performance. At a given signal the audience were to rise and deliver a volley of unsavory articles (previously provided by the originator of the scheme); then a selected few were to rush on the stage, seize the poet, and, after maching him in triumphal procession through the town, were to deposit him beyond its uttermost limits, with strict injunctions never to enter it again. To the first part of the plan the poet was committed, for the latter portion it was easy enough to find participants.

The eventful night came, and with it an audience that packed the long, narrow room with one dense mass of human beings. The "California Pet" had never been so joyous, so reckless, so fascinating and audacious before. But the applause was tame and weak compared with the ironical outburst that greeted the second rising of the curtain on the entrance of the born poet of Sierra Flat. Then there was a hush of expectancy, and the poet stepped to the foot-lights, and stood with his manuscripts in his hand.

His face was deadly pale. Either there was some suggestion of his fate in the faces of his audience, or some mysterious instinct told him of his danger. He attempted to speak, but faltered and staggered to the wings.

Fearful of losing his prey, "Boston" gave the signal and leaped upon the stage. But at the same moment a light figure darted from behind the scenes, and delivering a kick that sent the discomforted humorist back among the musicians, cut a pigeon wing, executed a double shuffle, and then advancing to the footlights with that inimitable look, that audacious swagger, and utter *abandon* which had so thrilled and fascinated them a moment before, uttered the characteristic speech: "Wot are you goin' to hit a man fur, when he's down, s-a-a-y?"

The look, the drawl, the action, the readiness, and, above all, the downright courage of the little woman, had its effect. A roar of sympathetic applause followed the act. "Cut and run while you can," she whispered hurriedly over one of her shoulders, without altering the other's attitude of pert and saucy defiance toward the audience. But even as she spoke the poet tottered and sank fainting upon the stage. Then she threw a despairing look behind the scenes, "Ring down the curtain."

There was a slight movement of opposition in the audience, but among them rose the burly shoulders of Yuba Bill, the tall, erect figure of Henry York of Sandy Bar, and the colorless, determined face of John Oakhurst. The curtain came down.

Behind it knelt the "California Pet," beside the prostrate poet. "Bring me some water! Run for a doctor! Stop! CLEAR OUT, ALL OF YOU!"

She had unloosed the gaudy cravat and opened the shirt collar of the insensible figure before her. Then she burst into an hysterical laugh.

"Manuela!"

Her tiring woman, a Mexican half-breed, came toward her.

"Help me with him to my dressing room, quick; then stand outside and wait. If any one questions you, tell them he's gone. Do you hear? He's gone."

The old woman did as she was bade. In a few moments the audience had departed. Before morning, so also had the "California Pet," Manuela, and—the poet of Sierra Flat.

But, alas! with them also had departed the fair fame of the "California Pet." Only a few, and these, it is to be feared, of not the best moral character themselves, still had faith in the stainless honor of their favorite actress. "It was a mighty foolish thing to do, but it'll all come out right yet." On the other hand a majority gave her full credit and approbation for her undoubted pluck and gallantry, but deplored that she should have thrown it away upon a worthless object. To elect for a lover the despised and ridiculed vagrant of Sierra Flat, who had not even the manliness to stand up in his own defense, was not only evidence of inherent moral depravity, but was an insult to the community. Colonel Starbottle saw in it only another instance of the extreme frailty of the sex; he had known similar cases: and remembered distinctly, sir, how a well-known Philadelphia heiress, one of the finest women that ever rode in her kerridge, that, gad, sir! had thrown over a Southern member of Congress to consort with a d——d nigger. The Colonel had also noticed a singular look in the dog's eye, which he did not entirely fancy. He would not say anything against the lady, sir, but he had noticed— And here, hapily, the Colonel became so mysterious and darkly confidential as to be unintelligible and inaudible to the bystanders.

A few days after the disappearance of Mr. Chubbuck, a singular report reached Sierra Flat, and it was noticed "Boston," who, since the failure of his elaborate joke had been even more depressed in spirits than is habitual with great humorists, suddenly found that his presence was required in San Francisco. But as yet, nothing but the vaguest smrmises were afloat, and nothing definite was known.

It was a pleasant afternoon when the editor of the "Sierra Flat Record" looked up from his case and beheld the figure of Mr. Morgan McCorkle standing in the doorway. There was a distressed look on the face of that worthy gentleman that at once enlisted the editor's sympathizing attention. He held an open letter in his hand, as he advancsd toward the middle of the room.

"As a man as has allers borne a fair reputation," began Mr. McCorkle slowly, "I should like, if so be as I could, Mister Editor, to make a correction in the columns of your valooble paper."

Mr Editor begged him to proceed.

"Ye may not disremember that about a month ago I fetched here what so be as we'll call a young man whose name might be as it were Milton—Milton Chubbuck."

Mr. Editor remembered perfectly.

"Thet same party I'd knowed better nor fower year, two on 'em campin' out together. Not that I'd known him all the time, for he wor shy and strange at spells and had odd ways that I took wor nat'ral to a borned poet. You may remember I said he was a borned poet?"

The editor distinctly did.

"I picked this same party up in St. Jo., takin' a fancy to his face, and kinder calklating he'd run'd away from home,—for I'm a married man, Mister Editor, and hev children of my own,—and thinkin' belike he was a borned poet."

"Well," said the editor.

"As I said before, I should like now to make a correction in the columns of your valooable paper."

"What correction?" asked the editor.

"I said, ef you remember my words, as how he was a borned poet."

"Yes."

"From statements in this yer letter, it seems as how I wor wrong."

"Well?"

"She wer a woman!"—[Atlantic Monthly.

THE PLAGUE IN BUENOS AYRES.

A Man Who Broke Out of His Coffin—Extraordinary Scenes.

[Herald Buenos Ayres Letter.]

The most extraordinary tales are now being narrated by eye-witnesses of the scenes related, and continually finding their way into the public prints, and may one day form a ghastly "literature of the plague." Among those current are the following half dozen incidents which have gone the rounds of the press, most of them being vouched for, but forming only specimen cases from among the thousands that have occurred:

In March last a confectioner broke open his coffin while being carried to the South Cemetery; and, feeling faint, weak and horrified, rushed into a neighboring pulperia for a glass of brandy. After drinking it he said to the pulpero, "I cannot pay you, as I have no money; I have just broke out of my coffin." Every occupant of the house fled as though a fury was pursuing them. A street messenger, carrying an empty coffin on his head, enters a grog-shop, and, putting the coffin on the counter, drinks till he falls to the floor, and is carried away with the coffin. An engine driver on the Northern railway line was lying in agony in his bed. Suddenly he starts up and rushes from the house a maniac. He meets a fellow workman and tells him, "I am going to catch my train." His comrade took him back to his home, but he died two hours after reaching it. In the conventillos, a class of poor alleyway tenement houses, the mortality was dreadful, and as many as seventy dead bodies are reported to have been taken from one of these fever dens, and the scavenger carts were employed in the removal of the corpses, sometimes actually breaking down from the weight. At one time coffins were publicly hawked or peddled about the streets, and later the Popular Commission distributed them gratuitously to the poor. One day a man came up and asked for a coffin from the committee to bury a dead relative. The burial case was furnished, and two days later he appeared and asked for a coffin for the same person as the first one was asked for. It finally turned out that he had, with some acquaintances, been indulging in a drunken spree, leaving the relative unburied. At last one of the acquaintances died of fever, and his body was promptly put into the coffin; "and now," said he, "we are going to bury both together."

In the haste of flight from the city many houses were abandoned, with all their contents, and at once the thieves set up a profitable business by watching their opportunities and carting away all the furniture and other effects. This has occurred in scores of instances, and the police now hold large numbers of keys of abandoned dwellings. During Holy Week—which terminated April 9—the plague reached its extreme violence, and it was at that time that coffins, or rather simple boxes, were peddled in the streets. At this time also the new cemetery at the Chacarita was opened, and the workmen who were employed as grave-diggers actually pursued their ghastly calling by the light of lanterns far into the night, being unable to inter the bodies as fast as they arrived during the day. It may interest many persons also to learn that among those grave-diggers and mortuary laborers there was a smaller ratio of deaths than among any other class of people.

Relief of a substantial description is still being sent in freely by our neighboring South American cities, and there is still a large need of aid. Montevideo has forwarded fully $50,000 in cash alone.

The New York Horse Disease Nothing New.

[From the New York Times.]

A gentleman who has been much interested in the progress of the disease, and who is a man of experience among horses, furnished to the reporter the following interesting statement of the origin of the disease, which is given as his theory. The disease is not, as was at first supposed, a malady of recent origin, but has long been known in Algiers and other parts of northern Africa, where the horses have from time to time suffered severely from its effects. The Bedouins term it Boraix, and attribute it to an inflammation of the bowels, caused by the inhalation of the sands of the desert. The endemic has also made at different times frightful inroads among the cavalry of the French army stationed in Africa. The French designated it as an inflammation of the stomach, and call it paraplegie. Their treatment is an injection of turpentine and sulphate of zinc, with boluses of tar-balls administered at short intervals, which are said to be very successful.

The peculiar character of this disease has of course awakened the curiosity of scientific men, and a consultation of eminent veterinary surgeons will be shortly held, when the much vexed questions may be finally settled. Dr. Grice, of the New York College Veterinary Surgeons, the oldest veterinary practitioner in the city, a contemporary of Abernethy, from whom, as well as Sir Charles Bell and Sir Benjamin Brodie, he has received certificates, gives as his opinion, without having made any diagnosis or having seen a single case, that the disease is endemic. He thinks that the blood is impure and unfit for the nutrition of the body, and consequently vitality is lowered.

Belladonna and aconite, he says, are depressing agents. The disease is plainly of a depressing character. Parachimosis is introduced by a relaxed state of the muscles. Any lesion of the spinal cord will reduce sensation and motion. This produces the paralysis.

Rochefort and His Ancestors.

[New York Times Paris Letter.]

While on the subject of the nobility which cast in its lot with the Commune I may allude to Count Henri de Rochefort Lucay, or rather Marquis Henri, for the prisoner now lying in a cell at Versailles, and generally known as the citizen Henri Rochefort, lost his father the other day, and gained a step in the Peerage, a step which will not avail him much, as the majority in the National Assembly mean that he shall die the death. They are bitter against him as the old nobility was bitter against the renegade Mirabeau. Henri Rochefort, it may interest you to know, though he comes of a pastry-cook woman on his mother's side, is descended from one of the most ancient French families on the side of his father. It is said that one of the Valois, King Louis le Gros, was engaged to be married to the daughter of one of his ancestors, but for some reason which I do not remember the match was broken off; but that it was ever contemplated shows that in the fifteenth century the Rocheforts were considered worthy of being allied by blood with the King of France. The degenerate Rochefort of our day openly preached regicide under the Commune, but whether on account of the wrong done to Mlle. Rochefort by the stout monarch, or because the pastry-cook woman's blood is strong in him, I am not prepared to say. It was Rochefort, too, who proposed the destruction of M. Thiers' house, and it is rumored that before the demolishing commenced the Marquis secured a quantity of plunder, which he stored away near the Madeleine.

☞ There is to be a pioneer celebration at Greenville, Ohio, on the Fourth of July. The sensational feature of the celebration will be the reinterment of the remains of two little girls who were tomahawked and scalped by the Indians in Greenville in the year 1812. The remains have just been exhumed, and are in a remarkable state of preservation. For this remarkable reinterment a dozen little misses have been selected as pall-bearers, and other arrangements are being perfected to make this feature of the occasion notable and memorable.

☞ Washington is about to lose one of its most ancient landmarks. Willard's Hotel is about to be dismantled and its well-worn furniture sold to the highest bidder.

JOHN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Honest Pictures of Him in the Kitchen, the Gambling Hell, and the Opium Dive.

HIS THEATER.

Mr. Charles Nordhoff, of the New York "Evening Post," has been doing John Chinaman as he exists in San Francisco.

DIVERS ESTIMATES.

John is patient, docile, persevering, quick to learn, faithful, no eye-servant, the best cook or waiter you ever saw—

Last week he stole $600 out of my drawer; and is now in State prison—

He is sober—

Last night you saw him smoking opium in the most horrible of dens—

He saves his money—

And takes it out of the State to spend in China—

He is indispensible—

But he is a curse to the community—

He will make a useful citizen—

His whole race are vicious and degraded.

Thus two voices run on about the Chinese in San Francisco. Nor do I wonder that there are differences of opinion. John stands behind you arrayed like an angel, in the most spotless and gracefully hanging white, the image—not the image, the very presence—of the best-trained and quickest-witted servant in the world; and naturally you wish your own life might be blessed by such a John, or by such another as his mate in the kitchen, who is delighting you with dish after dish cooked to perfection.

HIS VALUE TO THE HOUSEWIFE.

You ask his mistress, and she tells you that she has no disputes, no troubles, no worry; that John has made housekeeping a pleasure to her; if he is cook he does not object to washing and ironing—in fact, does it better and quicker than any Bridget in the world. And John's master chimes in with an assertion that since John has reigned below, the kitchen has been the delight of his eyes, so clean and sweet. Moreover, John markets for his mistress; he is economical, and then he does not make a fuss.

A CLEANLY RASCAL.

From your friend's well-served and admirably-cooked dinner you go to Jackson street, and find Policeman Woodruff. He will take you through what is called "Chinatown." No doubt John is clean. There is too much evidence to doubt or dispute it. But Mr. Woodruff takes you into and through places so dismal, so wretched, so horrible, that while you are edging your way from a gambling hole into an opium hell, and from an opium hell into a worse place, nobody in the world could persuade you otherwise than that John and all his kindred are the devil's own. I cannot say that even in the worst holes I saw, John looked dirty. The thieves and jail-birds who were leaning over the gambling table were not dirty, so far as I could see. The thieves, loafers, and other poor wretches who were lying under and on top of shelves, three deep, smoking a "bit's worth" of twice-laid opium, were many of them decently dressed; and certainly, though their surroundings were nasty, they did not look as correspondingly nasty as a similar Five Points population of whites.

A NOISELESS SCAMP.

Moreover, all that John does, be it virtuous or vicious, he seems to do it with a certain amount of decorum. He swarms in Jackson street and Dupont street after night—but he makes no noise. If you accidently elbow him, he moves gently out of the way. I passed out of the Chinese theater in Jackson street at 11 o'clock at night with a lady and two children. We had to walk through a crowd of Johns, who were just then going up the long alleyway which led to the door; and it did not even occur to my children, who walked ahead, to be afraid, and not a rude or disrespectful word or gesture was seen in the whole crowd. Now this theater is like the lowest of our own, the place of recreation for the poorest class. I can't say that I would have ventured into a place of the same class, or out of it, in New York, without anxiety.

JOHN AS A GAMBLER.

The street was crowded, but quiet. The only loud voice I heard was that of a Chinaman selling soup, and making himself known to his customers. John gambles, but it is with the same quiet, *blase* air—just as a crowd of blacksnakes might gamble on a rather cold day in May. In the game I saw played, the "bank" had before it a lot of "cash," the Chinese money. A handful of these was put out on the table; a brass dish covered more of them. The croupier, with a hooked stick, drew toward him four at a time of these coins.

The players bet, as they chose, that at the last hand, one, two, three, or four, would remain. Mr. Woodruff told me he had seen twelve hundred dollars lost at a single turn of this absurd game; and I saw poorly-dressed thieves—so I was told they were—put up ten dollars in silver and gold—and lose it; and without a wink drag out other coin from their multifarious pockets, in that painful and uncertain way in which vagabonds all over the world fish out money from their clothes, even when they have determined to spend it.

THE "CHINA THEATER."

There never was a more interested, or a more decorous audience in a theater than that which watched the interminable play in the "China Theatre," as it is labeled, on Jackson street. What the play meant I cannot tell you, of course, but it was evidently well done; for it was easy to see that the audience enjoyed it. Once in a great while the clown exhorted a laugh; once in a while the women, in the place set apart for them, wiped their eyes; meantime, the person who answers to the peanut man in our Bowery, went his slow round, with a big basket of oranges and sweetmeats on his head; the audience lit its cigars and smoked; men passed silently in and out; but not a cat-call, not a noise of any kind to disturb the harmony; not a curious look even towards our private box, where sat ladies and children, who must have been objects of curiosity to them.

THE PLAN OF THE HOUSE.

I am not sure but the "China Theaetr" in Jackson street is the strangest sight that San Francisco has to show. The auditorium is built like that of any common theater. It has a large pit, and above that a gallery, at one end of which are two private boxes, while at the other end is a space closed off for the Chinese women, who do not sit with the men. The whole is without ornament, and has a squalid look, as though it had been poorly done, and was now poorly kept. Yet our box was clean. The chairs were very ordinary; but the place had been swept and was not greasy.

THE STAGE, ORCHESTRA, ETC.

As for the stage—attend, and I will try to describe it. In the first place, the orchestra sit at the back of the stage; they play vigorously and continuously, now on stringed instruments, which give out an ear-piercing sound, like a multitude of insane bagpipes, now on cymbals, small gongs, and various other atrocious devices to make a worse and less endurable noise than the fiddlers. For my part I never heard such an outrageous collocation of noises in my life; and how the musicians themselves endure it, I don't know.

THE FREE AND EASY DRAMA.

Before these gentlemen playing in their shirt sleeves, taking tea occasionally, and smoking when they choose—one absurd creature sawed away in his shirt-sleeves at his fiddle for dear life, sucking meanwhile the end of a very long pipe, which he had to hold out in the air by stretching his head back—before this wonderful orchestra, which kept better time than many orchestras I have heard in opera-houses, the play went on. There are no curtains, no scenes. At the left side is an entrance and at the other an exit way, each draped with a flap of cloth, through which the players dashed at a trot. The properties to be used in the play stand at the sides of the stage, and the men who are to bring on or carry off these pieces of furniture lounge about among them or pass back and forth from behind the screen which conceals the green-room. They are very dextrous in placing or removing their pieces, and manage to keep out of the way of the players. At one side in the screen is a square hole, at which you see the nose and eyes of the stage manager, occasionally directing.

JOHN AS AN ELOCUTIONIST.

By the way, the Chinaman, who has naturally a deep and pleasant voice, no sooner appears on the stage than every utterance is a shrill falsetto, which is more like vehement catawauling than any other sound I remember to have heard. When we got home from the theater, one of my children made a door to creak in the room, and we all burst out laughing as we recognized the most impassioned tones of the chief actor in the play—or part of a play—we had just heard.

There is something dry, overstrained, in their attitudes, gestures, and tones. It is as though they had been refining and refining for centuries, until at last they had got every natural tone and movement off the stage, and made it just what Hamlet did not want it to be. The mincing way which he counseled his players to avoid, these have made the object of their lives. Not one of the players—not even the clown—was even for an instant betrayed into a movement or tone of voice proper or natural to him or any other being; and after we had sat for an hour, listening and looking, we could not help but admire the atrocious perfection of their unnaturalness.

AN OPERATIC OVERTURE.

The first part of the play we saw was what we should call an opera. That is to say, the dialogue was sung to the accompaniment of music. The "music" was ear-piercing, shrill, loud, and to our ears only a horrible discord. But there was evidently a method in it; the leader, whose instrument consisted of two ivory sticks with which he beat very audible time on a block of iron, had his shirt-sleeved orchestra under full control; and the singers and the players all kept admirable time. The singing was, of course, as atrocious as the playing, and when the chief personage of the piece, a high mandarin, dressed gorgeously, and with the peacock feathers a yard long sticking out of his crown, attempted a quaver or trill, we all in our box burst into uncontrollable laughter.

ENTERTAINING BY PLAY.

The action goes on continuously; the players every two or three minutes rush off the stage, only to rush on again at the other entrance; in some parts of the play there were at least 20 characters crowded on the narrow stage; and it was very droll to see the king, when he was for a moment disengaged, turn his back on the audience and take a swig of tea out of a teapot which stood handy; or when he had for some stage purpose removed his crown, carefully replaced it before a small looking-glass, held up by one of the "supernumeraries."

HOW JOHN DOES THE ANIMAL BUSINESS.

In one part of the play there was some excellent tumbling, and in another, two of the characters took the part of the lion, being assisted by a huge pasteboard lion's head, or what, in China, they imagine a lion's head to be like, with a lower jaw of brass, which was made to clap noisily to and fro, to the terror of the slayers. The body consisted of a silk cloth, in which a small dog was hidden, who represented the lion's hinder extremities, and got a contemptuous kick on one occasion from the clown. This paraphernalia hung on a nail at the side of the stage, and was taken down in the middle of the play by a fellow who gravely climbed up on a ladder to reach it.

There was no applause, no cheering, no noisy manifestation of displeasure or delight; there is no bar-room in the theater: the manager and lessee sat decorously on the back of a seat among the audience smoking his cigar; and the play was to last until 2 o'clock A. M., being given to a numerous audience, who I was told paid 30 cents per head to see it—and no free list.

THE SABBATH QUESTION.

John pays no regard to Sunday. "It is a great convenience," said a gentleman to me, "to have servants who don't want to go to church." Perhaps—but it is not a great convenience to have in an American community a multitude of heathen who not only prosecute their own business on Sunday, but naturally lead our own people to do the same. In the Chinese quarter are numerous clothing and other shops kept by white men, whose customers are Chinese. These are all open on Sunday, which one of them told me was his best day.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

A Letter from the Massachusetts Statesman to an Arkansas Editor.

QUINCY, MASS., June 5, 1871.

DEAR SIR: I cannot pass over, silently, a letter which gratifies me as much as yours, which I received to-day; and yet, I feel shy of speaking to you or any citizen of the "subject States." I dislike to earn the retort—"Oh, it is very easy to preach; but, suffer as we have, and then tell us how you feel, and we will listen." I do try to take it home to myself; and I do not doubt that, in similar circumstances, I should be to-day an "unrepentant rebel"—sore, angry, beaten and defiant. And, with me, it would doubtless have been as it has been with you, that "the tender mercies of reconstruction had been harder to bear than all the horrors of invasive war. I should have been galled by misgovernment, robbed by imported knavery of the pittance which the war had spared; exasperated by willful and persistent misrepresentation, and cruelly condemned to hopeless impotence for the imputed guilt of cowardly crimes I abhorred. I should have been condemned, too, to hold my personal liberty at the nod of a mercenary carpet-bagger, or the whim of a military satrap. I say that I fear I should have been an "irreconcilable." In such a case I think I should be sulky; but I know I should be silly if I yielded to the feeling. For whence must my relief come if my last estate is not to become worse than the first? Is there a man outside an asylum who thinks that by such a course the "lost cause" can be regained? By whom then? If by the North, believe me that the experiment of secession has satisfied us that no cause is worth a civil war. That war has confirmed, beyond the shadow of a turning, the destiny which decreed that there shall be but one confederated people of the North American union. No. Rebellious I might be; but weak enough to await the resurrection of secession, I do not think I could be. You and I and your friends and neighbors and mine are of one blood; we were once "fellow-citizens;" and the old-time kindness must linger yet in spots. Our fathers were "brethren," and that must count for something. The whole political problem of the future turns upon the answer to the question: "Shall we live together as friends or enemies?" Now, the whole internal policy of the present administration says war. Reconstruction means war; and the Kuklux bill declared war. This Union is now held together by force. Certainly, if this is to be permanent, it would have been better to have parted at first. If the struggle to cast out slavery overthrew the constitution, what chance is there for a "free" government, if the North is to rule the South? South Carolina is to day the most shameless parody on republican institutions since republican Rome bestrode all the nations of the ancient world, put the sword to their throats, stripped them bare, and then lacked words to laud the loveliness of liberty. You cannot be subject and we be long free. The untrammeled exercise of local self-government by the people of the States is the salt which preserves our whole system. Take that away, and our frame of polity will rapidly rot into despotism. Therefore it is, that, not as a partisan, but wholly as a fellow-citizen, I trust that all the good citizens of the seceded States will frankly and honestly accept the revolutionary changes which have been forced upon the Constitution, and with them, cheerfully adopt the new relations of amity and political and civil equality towards the emancipated class which these changes involve. And therefore I am glad when I see the noble spirit of your letter pervading the Southern people as it does, despite the malignity of the partisan press; while the sterling sense of Mr. Vallandigham has reformed the Northern Democracy. And it matters not what man be chosen to lead us, so long as his heart is large enough to hold his whole country; his soul brave enough to embrace a Confederate as a brother, and his platform wide enough for every American citizen to stand upon. To compass this end something of sacrifice is required of us all; much of self-control is demanded of the South. You and all I hear assure me that the attempt will be made; and if made honestly and in earnest, it cannot fail. Again thanking you for your letter, I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. Q. ADAMS.

To J. T. TREZEVANT, Esq., Augusta, Ark.

Gail Hamilton on Dickens.

Gail Hamilton in a late article turns from castigating a clergyman, who had said ill words of Dickens, to a castigation of Dickens himself, as follows: "I have no tenderness for Mr Dickens. I do not believe in his deep soul of truth and goodness, or in his noble and pure sympathy with what is highest and best. 'I desire, in the most public and unreserved manner,' to declare that a regiment of Little Nells and Tiny Tims cannot redeem the man who publicly dishonors the mother of his many children. Mr. Dickens, holding the pen of a ready writer, told his story glibly to the world. Mrs. Dickens, suffering the deepest wound a woman can know, has remained steadfastly silent. The wife's silence is full of dignity; the husband's speech bristles with disgrace. He feels no shame in saying that he lived with a woman as his wife, exacting from her all the duties and enforcing all the sufferings of a wife, until he had consumed all the vigor of her youth; and that he has then turned her away, and announces to the world that she was unfit for him! He feels no shame in saying, virtually, that, while this woman was living in his house as his wife, another woman was also in his house, holding in regard both to himself and his children a position which belonged to a legal wife and mother. England is beating her obstinate head against marriage with a deceased wife's sister; but here it is the living wife's sister superseding the living wife. It was Mr. Dickens himself who made this public property. By his last will and testament he even stretched his dead hand out of the grave to injure his discarded wife; and neither in this world nor the next nor the world after the next shall a man escape the cordial hatred of at least one heart for such coarse and shameless selfishness."

The Citizens' Association of New Orleans.

[From the N. O. Commercial Bulletin, June 24.]

A number of our most influential and respectable property holding citizens have formed a body to be known as "The Citizens' Association of New Orleans," for the purpose of securing the enactment of laws beneficial to the true interests of our citizens, to restrain or annul by legal means unconstitutional and improper legislation, whether State or municipal, to secure an equitable system of assessment and taxation, and to prevent the misappropriation and misuse of the public funds. All license and tax-payers, or their legal representatives, are eligible for membership. The association has made wise and wholesome rules for its organization and the transaction of the business incident to its workings. The organization into an association of the solid men of the community for the purposes above mentioned is a step in the right direction toward first stopping the further plundering of the State and the virtual confiscation, by exorbitant and illegal taxation, of the property of the people. The Citizens' Association, therefore, merits the hearty support of every property owner desirous of rescuing the community from misery and want.

Old Jesse Grant's Golden Wedding.

[From the World, June 24.]

It is a wise child that knows its own father. And it is not a foolish father that knows his own child. Let it be recorded to the credit of Mr. Jesse Grant, whose "golden wedding" was yesterday to have been celebrated at Elizabeth, New Jersey, that as soon as the old gentleman found his son Ulysses had resolved to keep the festival in the house of his brother-in-law Corbin he immediately refused to be entertained and fled back to Kentucky with his spouse. "'Pears to me," the ancient postmaster of Covington is reported to have exclaimed, "'pears to me Ulysses must have learned enough about Corbin on that Black Friday to keep clear of any more transactions in gold with him. He'll be going back on my golden weddin' if I give him half a chance. Shan't do it. I'll go back myself first." And so back the founder of empire went.

AN ABANDONED MAN.

Progress of the Woman's Rights Movement—Sad Story of a Man Who Loved Not Wisely, and Too Well.

A Glimpse at Society in the Twentieth Century.

[From the World.]

"I suppose that I'm pretty near gone, sir?"

The speaker lay upon a cot in a certain hospital on Blackwell's Island. A sad, resigned look passed over his interesting features when I nodded in the affirmative. He was, indeed, nearly gone. But there were traces of great beauty upon his emaciated countenance. His large blue eyes and classic brow and long silken hair, which was parted in the middle and lay in heavy masses of ringlets upon the pillow, gave him a very striking appearance. "It might be well, sir," he continued, "if you have leisure, to take down from my lips such account as I can furnish of my sad history. It may serve as a warning to other young men similarly tempted, and save some of them from being similarly led astray."

"By all means," I replied, taking out writing materials. "Let us begin at once."

Pushing back the silken ringlets further from his brow (and, by the way, his attachment to them was about the only trace he showed of that natural vanity which had been the means of his ruin), he began as follows:

I was born in Massachusetts. My parents were poor, but respectable—my mother being a deacon in a church. We lived in a small village on the Connecticut River. There was nothing especially noticeable about me in my boyish days, except what you must see was rather uncommon beauty. Though strong and healthy, I was rather timid—used to be very much annoyed, when I was no older than ten years, by the persistent attempts of the bolder girls to kiss me. In our evening parties I had to stand a continual fire of forfeit kisses. No wonder that I gradually lost that extreme modesty which naturally characterized me, and though I was never forward, got quite resigned to these demonstrations of affection before I was in my teens.

Years passed. I became a clerk in a village store at a good salary. I was not particularly fitted for the position, but my beauty was such an attraction to feminine customers that I was considered worth the amount of my salary to my employers, even when I did almost nothing, and did that bunglingly. I had arrived at my eighteenth year. My mother knowing how much attention I was attracting from the other sex, and fearing evil consequences if I was left unguarded, watched me continually and followed me everywhere. I was really vexed sometimes when mother would not let me walk home from church with some girl who was pining for me, or when she used to call me in from the garden gate, where I had been standing leaning over the fence, chattering with a number of my admirers. Ah! she little knew how many a parting kiss was snatched from me at such times. And now I come to serious times. As I said, I had reached my eighteenth year. I was pretty mature for my age, but, as you must know, was mild and yielding in my disposition; and being also generous and affectionate, found it very difficult to say "no." Ah! that fatal generosity, so common a trait of my sex, to how much evil it leads. We lived on the outskirts of the village, where every woman had several acres attached to her house. Our orchard adjoined that of a farmer whose daughter had always attracted me more than any other girl. This attraction was probably due to the fact that we were opposites in appearance and character. She was a sturdy, blue-eyed, strong-willed, high-tempered girl; but, alas, her mother was one of the richest women in the country; mine was poor. She, however, always took much notice of me, even when I was small, and in her free way used to compliment me on my good looks after I was in my teens. I became quite infatuated with her, though I was repeatedly warned by those who knew the pride of her family that she was only fooling with me, and that her intentions could not be honorable, as she knew her parents would not consent to such an alliance, and she herself was ambitious of marrying very well in every respect. But I would not listen to these warnings, so confident was I that my appearance was a full offset to her wealth. My parents forbade me having anything to say to this fascinating young woman, for they saw that nothing but disgrace and misery to me could result from the continuence of our intimacy. Many now were the stolen interviews. Where the orchards met, there we met. At last, one moonlight night, as I sat on the intervening stone-wall, in an intoxication of bliss, while her curls swept my face, and her low-whispered vows thrilled my whole being, she passed her arm about my waist and said, "Dearest, let us listen to the behests of love. Let us break loose from the absurd restrictions in which they hold us; in a word, let us elope. We can go to Boston and get married; and after a while, when the storm has somewhat abated, we can return." I listened approvingly to the voice of the charmer in that wild hour, forgetting how much more serious a step it was for me than for her to thus spurn parental authority. Again, like so many of my sex, I forgot in that tender moment that half the vows of women are false; and that the most of them will be ready when they see a chance to gratify a fleeting passion at the expense of their own honor and the future happiness of their victim. So, as she stated that she had several hundred dollars at her disposal, I agreed to take the fatal step the very next day. It was arranged that we should start on different trains to prevent suspicion, on the pretext of visiting a friend in a town half-way to Boston. She should go first to the half-way town and telegraph to a Boston clergywoman of her acquaintance to meet us, and perform the ceremony in the hotel when we reached the great city. We started accordingly. I was so agitated that my friends at the village depot asked me if I was sick. But all went according to our plan. She met me at the half-way town depot, and the joy of her presence soon made me forget the dangers of my position and the warnings that were ringing in my ears. We arrived in Boston late in the evening, and as we were to be married at once in our private room, she registered our names as wife and man, while I stood looking on in such trepidation that the clerk would have been inclined to question such a youthful couple had my lover not stood there so bland and composed in her bridal attire, which she had donned at the half-way town. She having told me she had received an answer from the clergywoman stating that she would be at the hotel at 9 o'clock with the necessary documents. I went with her to the apartments selected, without suspicion. But 9 o'clock came, and no minister.

At 9:30 my lover went out and pretended to despatch a messenger to her friend. But she came not. I now knew she had not been communicated with. My charmer seemed not at all disconcerted, but I was half-distracted. What should I do? Our names were registered as married. There could be no move made at that house without creating a hub-bub, which I now saw she would not hesitate to raise. She protested that she would go with me to a minister on the morrow. To cut a long story short, she, by her boldness and protestations and promises, accomplished my ruin. Who shall depict my anguish on the morrow, when she coolly informed me that her talk about the clergyman was only a ruse, and that she had no intention of marrying me. But she soon found that she had gone too far. I became so violent that she feared I would commit suicide, and promised to marry me in a few days if I would keep quiet. This would not do. She had deceived me once, and though I loved her as madly as ever, I would not trust her. Towards evening I rushed out of the hotel and went hurriedly towards the docks, intending to drown myself. She ran after me, and just as I was about to take the fatal leap laid her hand upon my shoulder and exclaimed, as she jerked me backwards, "What a fool you are to take on so. If you are as bad as that I will marry you. I saw my friend Judge Blank in her office as I came by. Come to her; she will marry us quick enough." I conseted to go. As we entered the office, I saw a look of intelligence pass between the "judge" and my lady that would have seemed to me to mean more than their common-place greeting had I not been so infatuated. A witness was called, and the ceremony was gone through with decently enough. I kissed the bride rapturously when it was over, and she said, smilingly, "Now, you feel better I suppose." I was very happy for a while then. My wife appeared to be very fond of me, and, like so many of my sex, I seemed to forget all her treachery and cruelty, now that she was really mine. I wrote my parents that I was married and happy. What she wrote to her parents I do not know, as she would not show me her letters, while insisting on reading all of mine. Towards the end of our honeymoon, however, she seemed to weary of me. When I wanted to stay at home, in a continual routine of sweet talk and caresses, she wanted to be out shopping, or riding, or gossiping with her acquaintances. One day an old friend of mine took me aside and asked me if I was sure that my marriage certificate was genuine. He told me, moreover, that it was a current talk in the town that there was a year-old child at a foundling hospital in Boston, that bore a striking resemblance to my wife. This maddened me with suspicion again. I hunted up the supposed judge who performed the ceremony, and found she was a pettifogging lawyer, who had been bribed to be in readiness, in case of emergency, to perform a mock ceremony. Close inquiry also convinced me that the child referred to was really my "wife's," and that we might thus account for a long visit she paid to Boston the previous year. Such cold-blooded villany, in a girl of seventeen, appalled me. I rushed home and confronted her with the facts I had learned. Dependent as I was upon her for support, and with my reputation, as I found, already blasted, I was paralysed. I seemed to lapse into a state of dumb despair, with no inclination to try suicide again. We fell into a routine life. She had got control of a legacy left by a rich relative, and so had plenty of money; whereas I, having never really learned to do anything well, having always relied upon my beauty as a means of making a living and marrying well, found myself quite at her mercy. She hired a comfortable little house in the suburbs for us, and when I was resigned and did not upraid her, seemed to be still quite fond of me. One day I wrote to her mother complaining of how I had been treated. She wrote an insulting reply, telling me that I was rightly served for daring to think of a marriage alliance with her family, and informing me she had no doubt her daughter would desert me as she had a similar fool a year ago. For her part she did not care what the young woman did in such ways so that she did not run in debt. She knew that all girls must sow their wild oats before they could sow any worth keeping, and she admired her spirit.

As the months wore on I had the satisfaction of learning that my companion would again become a mother, and I hoped this new tie would bind us so closely that she would consent to a real marriage. I spent many happy hours brooding over this, and dreaming of possible future happiness in store for us. But she seemed to regard the matter very lightly, and was more than ever in company. I was often grieved to see how familiar she was with other men. At length, in due course of time, my eyes were blessed with the sight of my beautiful boy. For a while it really seemed that it would prove a tie to bind us more closely. She even talked much in those days of marriage. But in a few days she became quite indifferent to both the child and myself; in fact left him entirely to my care. At last things came to a crisis. One day as I sat bewailing my fate, and feeding the baby with arrowroot, she came in accompanied by a middle-aged, finely-dressed lady, who seemed to devour me with her eyes. I shrank back indignantly from her gaze; at which they both smiled, and I heard my pretended wife whisper, "He will soon soon get over it." I begun to suspect how the matter stood, and when they went out made up my mind what course I would pursue. That night, as I expected, the hard-hearted mother of my child coolly told me that she was tired of me and the "brat" too, and was bound to be rid of us both. Furthermore, that the lady who had called was very rich and very much in love with me, and that she would take us both and provide well for us, if I would agree to it. I indignantly scouted this idea, and, holding the babe up before her, implored her by that innocent fruit of her treachery to repent of her evil work and make me the only reparation in her power, by marrying me and leading a virtuous life henceforth. She laughed at me; said I was taking capital care of the baby; evidently had a mission in that direction, as he was fat and hearty; and finally throwing down $10, said: "There now, that is the last from me. Mrs.——will call here to-morrow. If you choose to go with her, well; if not, take the consequences. In three days the prepayment of a quarter's rent will be called for, and the day before the cart will come to take away the furniture. So kiss me good-bye, old fellow," &c., &c. In a maze of bewilderment, I clasped the child to my breast, not allowing the caress proposed for him or me. This did not worry her much, and she went gaily forth. Hearing laughter in the street, I peered through the blinds, and beheld her seated in a gorgeous barouche beside a very handsome young man, whom I had for some weeks suspected of being too intimate with her. And now what was I to do? At all events, I would not accede to the proposition of the rich lady. I regarded that idea with loathing. I had been unfortunate; but felt that in my inmost heart I was virtuous. I determined to find some employment. I knew that apart from my not having been educated to any trade, I would find great difficulty in getting work, because everything was monopolized by women. So I sallied forth. Unwilling to be parted from my precious charge, who always stretched his little arms imploringly to me when I left him, or when his mother took him from me and dangled him in that awkward way now customary among women, I carried him with me. I stopped first before a newspaper bulletin, among a crowd of similar unfortunate fathers with babies in their arms—half of them Chinese—to see whether there was any chance for me in those overcrowded avocations, now the almost sole dependence of single men. I found column after column of wants under the head "male," and very few under "female." There were hundreds of men wanting situations as cooks, chambermaids, laundresses, waiters, and ladies' valets; and I could see, with my limited knowledge of Chinese, that hundreds more were applying for the same positions in the Chinese columns. The fact is the Orientals have long since so overcrowded these branches in Boston, that there is but small chance for a native man to get fair play, especially if like me encumbered with a child. But taking note of several of the advertisements, I determined to try my chances. So I went forth towards the elegant quarters of the city. I passed great rows of warehouses, where sharp-looking ladies were smoking and chaffering. There were scarcely any men to be seen, except in the capacity of porters and draymen. As I noticed how these ladies stared at me, and what rude remarks they made upon me, and how cruelly they laughed when they saw me compelled to carry my own baby, while Chinese were so plenty, I hurried on towards those streets inhabited by small shop-keepers, where I might hope to see more of my own sex, from whom I could expect a little sympathy. I heard one very stylish dame say, "Good-looking fellows must be getting plenty, when such a beauty as that has to take his own brat." But I remembered that "virtue is its own reward," and closing my ears to all their ribaldry, and my eyes to their seductive smiles, I hastened on. I went the rounds of all my advertisements without success. I found the gentlemen, as usual, in parlor, smoking-room, billiard-room, and nursery, gossiping over their small affairs; but everywhere met the same rebuff—"no work for men with encumbrences." Everywhere was the same suspicion—the same searching questions. Was I married? where was the child's mother? why does she not support it? One kindly looking man told me that it was useless for me to apply for such situations. I was so handsome no husband would agree to have me in the house. The Chinese servants were very rough and abusive. The Chinese women especially annoyed me exceedingly by their impertinent questions and rude familiarities. At last, weary and forlorn, I retraced my steps. I was glad to hear, on reaching my abode, that the great lady, after waiting two hours for me, had left word that she would call the next day. I vowed that she should not set eyes on me again. So early in the morning I made up a small bundle of clothes, and taking up the child fled from the house and city, determined if I must perish it should be among the green fields. Nearly penniless, I could not afford to ride, and so set out on foot towards my native village, determined to cast myself upon my mother's mercy, though I had not dared to write to her since I had discovered how cruelly I had been betrayed. It was harvest time. As I passed field after field I saw the men working laboriously. Many of them had their infants with them. Some whose children needed especial care had them secured beside them on their reaping machines. Others would run occasionally to the trees, where their little ones were reposing, to attend to them. Most of them seemed to regard me with great contempt, as a man who had no one to care for him. As I passed the farm-houses, I could observe that those of the ladies who were not away at the races, or riding about among their acquaintances, were reading or writing; while every family had a couple of Chinamen to do housework, the Chinawomen being mostly monopolized by city families. So I trudged on two weary days, sleeping in barns at night, and buying the cheapest food to save my remaining money. I was subject to many insults along the road by those who called themselves ladies; but at last I arrived, unharmed, in sight of my native village. It was just before sunset, the time when everybody is relaxing, and looking for objects of interest. As I passed up the main street, the few who condescended to notice me at all, bowed stiffly. Some of the young men snickered. The girls generally regarded me with a contemptuous indifference, which seemed to say "Served him right." A crowd of children, seeing their elders whispering about me, followed at a short distance, talking very busily among themselves. My heart sank. I saw that no one there would aid me. All the old friends with whom I had been an especial favorite slunk away. Those who were inclined to be civil were restrained by the fear of the rest. I wandered through the town, hesitating for some time about visiting my mother's house. Finally I approached the garden gate. My parents were both in the front yard. My father started and turned pale at sight of me, and looked beseechingly towards my mother. She stood there, cold as marble. As I reached the gate, the child, as if instinctively perceiving the relationship, leaped in my arms and reached out toward my father. He sprang forward, but my mother detained him by grasping his arm. Bursting into tears, he turned away. My mother said, in a violent way, "Begone! you are the disgrace of the whole family. Never show yourself here again."

Convulsively folding the babe to my breast, I hurried down the street and out of the village. I sought temporary shelter in a barn. About midnight I proceeded, with stealthy step, towards the residence of the parents of my betrayer. Finding ingress through a back door, I deposited the sleeping infant upon the sofa of the sitting-room, having previously pinned on its clothes a paper inscribed, "Your grandchild." All that night I fled back towards the town. The rest of my tale is soon told. Finding myself scorned by all womankind, I plunged into the vortex of dissipation in company with the bad women who were attracted by my beauty. And behold me now wasting away with disease.

BATTLES.

The Truth About Them—Plain Prose and Dreadful Realism.

PUNCTURING BUBBLES.

[From "The Army Correspondent," a Lecture by Prof. Swinton.]

Among the products of the war, perhaps not the most picturesque or valuable, and certainly not the least valuable, was that remarkable phenomenon, the army correspondent. I believe our war is the first that can be said to have been reported. True, when the Crimean struggle was going on—that contest that used to look so large to us, but which in contrast with our own assumes rather the character of a tempest in a teapot—the London Times did send Mr. Russell, afterwards of Bull Run notoriety, to chronicle the resounding exploits of our British friends on the shore of the Black Sea; and the London Times was so astonished at its own enterprise that it has not got over cackling about it yet. [Laughter.]

The war correspondents, of course, were just like the rest of mankind—some good, and some bad, and some indifferent. As a rule, they were

ALL RATHER GREEN AT FIRST,

and used to swallow the stories of the "reliable contraband" and the intelligent deserter with an avidity which much experience afterwards dashed with a very considerable spice of skepticism.

But let us do justice to our friends, the correspondents, for they deserve it—a quick-eyed, nimble-fingered, indefatigable sort of fellows, who would dash off a battle-scene on the pommels of their saddles, ride twenty miles to put it en route to their paper, and be back before morning to gather the list of killed and wounded.

AS TO THEIR RELIABILITY.

To be sure, they had their little weaknesses. It sometimes happened that the particular Brigadier General who had the honor of supplying them with their rations and their whisky, assumed in their reports material proportion, compared with which the great god of war would appear at somewhat of a disadvantage. But I need not say that there were not wanting men among the corps of war correspondents impervious to the seduction even of rations and rye; men really worthy their high functions; men who brought intelligent appreciation and literary skill and love of truth to their work, and there were, necessarily under the circumstances, in the best and truest they could write, many errors and misconceptions, half-judgments, and false judgments yet there was also that which, without these; contemporary photographs the world and literature could never have possessed—I mean the life and spirit and movement of actions and events; nor is it to be doubted that when those records and reports shall have passed through the crucible of criticism there will remain a large residuum which the historic muse will gladly garner in her golden urn.

Before advancing into the heart of the matter, I shall have to promise, however, a few preliminary words by way of warning against some

WIDELY PREVALENT, POPULAR MISCONCEPTIONS

respecting the real nature of war and warriors, such as we saw it and them during the late contest in the United States. The current notions of what a battle is are ludicrously turned away from the actuality.

A PARODY ON THE POPULAR WAR HISTORIAN.

I never take up the books of men like Abbott or Headley, or any of those gentry who describe battles without ever having seen one, and dream their descriptions from European models—I don't assert, mind you, that these models may not be true for European battles, but I do affirm that they are burlesque on American battles—I say I never take up one of these books but I very soon lay it down with a hearty laugh. Their battle scenes are very apt to run somewhat after this wise: "'See yonder varlets? By my troth, they shall bite the dust!' Then, waving his trusty steel to Heaven, he exclaimed. 'Now, charge, my gallant men, and may God defend the right!' Onward marched the serried columns, while far in the van flashed the white plume of the hero Pumpernickel. Forward still pressed the gleaming bayonets, thundered from iron throats the grape and canister till came the mighty shock and steel clanged on steel. Then was the tug of war. But in vain the enemy put forth all their strength and valor, [illegible] surrounded and outflanked, they surrendered at discretion, [illegible] and became fresh laurels around the god-like Pumpernickel, defender of the best Government the sun ever shone on!"

THE STAGE EFFECT REMOVED.

Now that sort of thing is amazingly fine reading, and you have no idea what amazingly easy writing it is. I believe it is quite captivating to young ladies, and to youths at the age when they are contemplating running off and becoming pirates in the Spanish main. But wouldn't it be uncommon good fun to have one of those imaginative historical fellows present at a real battle and to witness his chop-fallen wonderment at the plain prose and dreadful realism of the thing? Now, in place of the heroic, redoubtable and godlike Pumpernickel, it were Meade or Grant or Sherman or Thomas, who was present, and if instead of some battle in cloud-land, it were Shiloh or Chancellorsville, Gettysburg or the Wilderness, it is quite certain.

First—That my historic gentleman would not see the commander with the "white plume"—most likely with the stump of a cigar (and if the historian wishes a really characteristic though I admit not quite as picturesque bit of color, in his descriptions, I advise him to substitute this for the other); for while I have seen many a great captain doing fine things in the storm and stress of battle with a stump of a cigar in his mouth, it was never once my good fortune to behold one with a white plume. [Merriment.]

THE COMMANDER IN THE REAR.

Secondly—That he would not behold the commander in the van—more likely from three to five miles in the rear—sitting on some stump, or in a house, if such were handy, unable, in all probability, to see a single man in line of battle, and dependent for all his knowledge of the mixed and broken fight on occasional messages from the subordinate officers, or perhaps on the field telegraph run to his headquarters. I prick this illusion with extreme regret—a plain gentleman at the end of a telegraph wire is a spectacle so disgustingly unimposing compared with the image of a Saladin or a Henry of Navarre!

Thirdly—That he would hear no grand speeches about "God defending the right," etc.; but only plain, blunt phrases; or, if things became hot and feeling, mounted into the upper registers, some sharp, curt oath or exclamation. "Our army swore terribly in Flanders."

Fourthly—That he would not see the chieftain raising his sword to heaven; but, if he had a sword (which would be exceedingly dubious), he would in all probability be using it to thwack the shoulders of some patriot who had straggled from the rank, to chew a succulent and seductive turnip in a neighboring field. [Great laughter.]

Fifthly—That he would not see any "serried columns"—whatever they may be—but one or two skirmish lines or open lines of battle, and as they would probably be moving to attack a force which would most likely be ensconced behind rude earthen parapets, thrown up an hour before, by aid of tin plates or other convenient implements, the chances are that, instead of showing off their gleaming bayonets, they would be using their rifles with busiest endeavor to clear their front.

BAYONET CHARGES A RARITY.

Sixthly—Apropos of bayonets. I don't say that there were not in the war some real bayonet charges; but they were exceedingly rare, and my historical gentleman would be in great luck if he chanced to see one; he should, therefore, be careful not to bring in a bayonet charge, as a piece de resistance, in all his battle scenes. I believe I am not wrong in saying that by far the greater number of bayonet hurts during the war were made by careless fellows who, on the march, would chance to bring the peaked thing in contact with some comrade in front, whom they would thus wound in that place which is popularly supposed to be honor's peculiar seat.

Seventhly—That, save in very exceptional cases, as say Fredericksburg or Gettysburg, he would not see anything like the spectacle of a battle at all; for generally the ground was so broken or so masked by forest that but little of war's array was visible, and what he would see, if he ventured down into the woods or chapparal, and didn't get his imaginative soul so scared by the pit! pit! pit! of rifle balls as not to be able to see anything at all, would be an acre or two of bushwhacking, while he would hear, but not see, off to the right and left, some more acres of bushwhacking, and the long staccato crackle of musketry, which always sounded to me like the splutter or bubbling of some great hell cauldron.

NO GRAPE-SHOT.

Eighthly—That he would not be able to see a grape-shot, and that for the very simple but conclusive enough reason that on neither side, in no battle, from Bull Run to Appomattox, was there even a single ounce of grape-shot used. This is unfortunate, for "give 'em a little more grape, Capt Buzfuz," does come in so neatly in a bit of description. Of course there were employed deadly missiles of all kinds, and my historical friend would occasionally hear a shell screaming over his head, which would tend to increase his composure, for they are ugly things, those shells, and have a voice that always seemed to me like the shriek of some lost soul striding the blast.

Ninthly—That he would not see soldiers, whether chieftain or subaltern, strutting in theatrical attitudes or venting themselves in grandiose speeches in the "Ercles' vein," and if they had heard my friend prating about their being "eager for the fray"—which, by the way, is a favorite phrase of your imaginative historian—they would have incontinently laughed at him, which, of course, would be a very impolite thing for them to do.

Tenthly—That he would notice a curious inversion of what he had supposed was the order or conduct of a battle. For he would soon begin with wonderment to perceive that instead of being an affair of profound plan and grand strategic combination, it was really a

FIGHT BY PIECEMEAL—

a fight in which each corps and division and brigade and what not was going in, "on its own hook," and the result of which was far more dependent on the special work of obscure subordinates than on the rot, which the historians prate of under the name of "echelon formations," "oblique orders of battle," and the rest of the jargon these gentry use without knowing the meaning of. And finally he would come to learn that the tough mettle of the men was a very great part, and the genius of the Generals a comparatively small part, of the matter; for, as I have ventured to say in the "Campaign of the Army of the Potomac," "if the army never had a great and generally had mediocre commanders, it was to the end that it might be said that whatever it won it owed, not to genius, but bought with its blood."

If I have punctured these

BUBBLES OF FALSE DESCRIPTION,

it is not that there was not seen in the war real grandeur, and real terror and real pathos. But it is because it was the genuine thing that it did not trick itself out in the tawdry ornaments of meretricious show. I am forced to think there must be something in the commingling of the American blood and temperament—an indescribable something which, while it makes us among the most excitable and sensational of people on parade occasions, on real occasions renders us the most stoical and downright. Was it that sense of humor which seems to be in our make up that rounded with a joke the most impressive scenes and dipped the wings of our high-soaring bravery? Whatever it may have been, certain it is that in circumstances in which men of other nationalities would put on the buskin and tread the high walks of tragic utterance in behavior, the American soldier would be very apt to dismiss his performance with a blunt phrase or a bit of badinage. You shall see a brave fellow come out of the woods where the fight is raging hot, with a limp arm, or a bullet through both his cheeks and all his remark will be, "Well, old chap, they've spoiled my beauty." When Grant went up to see Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley, just before the latter entered on that brilliant campaign which resulted in Winchester and Cedar Creek, an interview took place that ran something like this: "Are you ready, Phil?" "Yes." "Well, go in!" A speech which is not half as magnificent as it might have been. And probably not half as magnificent as it will become, when some historian has transmitted it into the grand heroic style, which is supposed to be the only thing consonant with the dignity of history. I remember, at Gettysburg,

A COOL CASE OF UNADORNED BRAVERY.

It was at the extreme left of the line where it rested on Little Round Top, a mass of up-piled bowlders. Down below, and not a hundred yards off, was a rocky labyrinth called the Devil's den, in which was the enemy; and in this situation there was between the two forces a long and bitter fight. Crawling up Little Round Top from the rear to see what was going on, I found a rough-looking patriot who had seated himself on a huge rocky ledge that overhung the hill, with his legs dangling over, and his whole person in full view of a thousand sharpshooters. Well, he would coolly load his rifle, bring down his man, and say, in a kind of grim sotto voice, "cor-rect;" and so again and again, and, each time he brought down his man, there was the queer refrain "cor rect," "cor-rect."

WEST POINT HORRORS.

Cadet Smith Declines the Society of Silly, Giddy Girls—Brigham's Boy Picking Up Tobacco Quids.

A LOVELY INSTITUTION.

[New York Sun West Point Letter.]

Contrary to expectations, the hop that was to have inaugurated the series did not come off last evening, but was postponed until Monday. The actual settlement of the question as to whether Cadet Smith will or will not attend is therefore deferred. The Sun man had an interview with the young man this morning, however, and learned enough to enable him to set the young ladies' minds at rest with regard to "that horrid Smith." He will not attend any of the hops for reasons which the reporter thought reflected great credit upon him. He said in reply to an inquiry upon the subject:

WHAT THE COLORED CADET SAYS.

"Go to the hops? Oh, no. I've had trouble enough. I've been court-martialed twice, and I don't want to be again if I can help it. I came here to get an education, and to prepare myself for a commission in the army. I didn't come here to fly about with a lot of silly, giddy girls. If I want to enjoy the company of young ladies there are enough of my own color in the place where I belong—good, sensible girls, too. I'll wait until next year, when I'll get a furlough and go home."

Reporter—Where is your home?

Mr. Smith—In Columbia, South Carolina. My father lives there. I don't know whether you've ever been there, but society there is very different from what it is here. They don't exclude colored people from white society there. I know several young colored ladies there that are welcome even at the levees of the Governor of the State, who is a white man from Ohio.

Reporter—You will go to Columbia then to spend your furlough?

Mr. Smith—Yes, sir; and I'm sure I'll be well treated, too.

THE COLORED CADET ON WEST POINT LADIES.

Reporter—Several young ladies up at the hotel are much exercised lest you go to the hops.

Mr. Smith—You may say in your paper, if it is worth saying, that, so long as I am at the academy, I will never go to any ball or entertainment, neither will I pay a cent toward getting them up. As I said before, I came here to study, not to make a fool of myself, like some of these white fellows do, over a lot of giddy girls that don't care a snap for their little fingers. They think because I'm a colored boy that I don't know anything. Well, let them think so. I tell you I've seen a good deal within the last month. These young girls that come up here to flirt with the cadets and lead them off on a string are not the kind of girls we have South. If they were colored I wouldn't associate with them.

Reporter—Why?

Mr. Smith—Well, because I don't think they know anything but to make fools of cadets; and when they go away the last thing they think of is the poor cadet that they have been trifling with. "Nigger Smith," as they call me, may have colored blood in his veins, but he isn't a fool by a long shot.

MISERY LOVES COMPANY.

Reporter—How do the white cadets treat you now?

Mr. Smith—Oh, very much better. I let them alone and they let me alone. Besides I've got company now—Mr. Napier, and then in September Mr McGee, of Alabama, comes. Then there will be three of us. We'll be company for each other. There's one thing I've made up my mind to though. You see I'm pretty stiff on my legs (and the cadet straightened himself up) "I guess I can take care of myself," he added with a smile.

And so this settles the hop question, and doubtless the silly and giddy girls whom Cadet Smith talks about will feel much relieved.

WHAT BRIGHAM YOUNG'S BOY THINKS.

Another celebrity here, and one who attracts much attention, is the son of Brigham Young. He is a plebe, and is just now undergoing the hazing process. His name is Willard Young, and he is a stout, active, intelligent-looking lad. The Sun man had an interview with him this morning, and found him quite communicative. He has been here since the 31st of May, and came direct from Salt Lake City.

In response to an inquiry as to how he thought he should like it, he said it might do very well for the last three years of cadet life, but the first year, he thought, was enough to try the patience of even a Mormon saint.

"When I first came here," he said, "and when they commenced the hazing, I thought I shouldn't rest easy until I had flattened out some of my persecutors, but I've come to the conclusion that it's better to stand it."

The reporter looked at his strong limb and powerful frame, and thought that the flattening out procress would be an easy one for him.

WHAT BRIGHAM'S BOY BELIEVES.

"What have you been doing all your life, Mr. Young?" asked our reporter.

Mr Young—I have worked nearly all my life in the canons around Salt Lake City. I have driven a team for a long time, and have been used to rough and tumble scenes ever since I was born.

Reporter—Who appointed you here?

Mr. Young—Mr. Hooper, our delegate in Congress.

Reporter—Was your father pleased to have you come?

Mr. Young—Oh, yes; he was delighted, and I am determined to graduate from here if I live, come what may.

Reporter—Yours is a pretty large family, isn't it?

Mr. Young (smiling)—Well, yes; I have sixteen brothers and twenty-two sisters. Two of my brothers are in New York now.

Reporter—You have been brought up in your father's faith, I suppose?

Mr. Young—Oh, yes, sir, I believe in Mormonism, and shall practice it when I grow up to manhood.

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF CADETS.

Reporter—How do the cadets treat you here.

Mr. Young—Oh, very well, considering I'm a plebe. There is one thing, though, that they make us do that I think ought to be stopped.

Reporter—What is that?

Mr. Young—Why, if the cadets see us go by they spit out their quids of tobacco on the grass and then order us in the most peremptory way to pick them up with our fingers and carry them off the ground. Now, I think that's a shame. I know it is only done to annoy and degrade us, and I've about made up my mind to put my fist under the ear of the first fellow that orders me to do such a thing again. I don't believe that there's any sense in such things, and I'm sure I didn't come here to be a menial.

BRIGHAM'S BOY DOWN ON COLORED BOYS.

Reporter—Do you have anything to do with Mr. Smith.

Here Mr. Young looked up with surprise.

Mr. Young—No, sir, most decidedly not. Smith is a nigger, and has no business here with white boys. Notice him? I guess not.

Reporter—But you'll have these colored boys in your class.

Mr. Young—I can't help that, and it wouldn't make any difference if the whole class was colored except myself; I wouldn't have anything to do with them that's all.

Reporter—Then you don't believe in sending colored boys to West Point?

Mr. Young—No, sir (with great emphasis).

Reporter—Will you attend the hops?

Mr. Young (with a look of surprise)—Why, certainly, if I wish to. Why shouldn't I?

Reporter—There is no reason why you shouldn't.

HERE A YEARLING CORPORAL

demanded Mr. Young's presence at drill, and he had to leave. The drill that followed was amusing. The plebes were divided into squads and placed in charge of cadets, who put them through their facings in the most relentless manner. The cadets seem to vie with each other in seeing which can be the most severe and tyrannical drill master on the ground. The poor plebes get frightened nearly out of their wits at the stern commands and the sharp reprimands that inevitably follow exhibitions of awkwardness.

Some of the stores at Nashville have commenced taking Tennessee money at par.